

# Stone Sour, Mother's Ghost

She likes to dream  
And the bask becomes a well  
Spun mysteries  
She lives alone  
And the tears have formed a stream  
In the winter cold

Only if you remember well  
But the secret hides itself  
She's a vision through the trees  
Mother's ghost won't give her peace

Now it may be there  
You can see her looking out  
Cos she needs a friend  
She starts to cry  
And the tears have formed a stream  
As they leave her eyes

And as crazy as it seems  
She will die and live her dreams  
And if it's better in the end  
Mother's ghost can sleep again

Now I think she's gone  
No-one sees her anymore  
And it's been so long  
Maybe she's asleep  
And she won't wake up again  
And know where she is  
And know where she'll be, yeah

Fly into those loving arms  
They won't do her any harm  
Another kiss, let her be  
Mother's ghost set her free