

# The Black Ghosts, Something New

A different time and place some new faces in my life is what I'm needing  
I've grown old too fast and whole weeks pass without a single glimpse of meaning  
And if disaster came at least there'd be a change  
it's got to be better than sitting on this beach  
I feel it there in front of me but in my present life  
of holding court with scheming money grabbers its  
getting further out of reach  
So give me something new  
Something to break through the normal  
The things I have to do to keep myself from falling  
out of view  
A different way to walk some new words to talk a  
climate change is what I'm needing  
I've turned to the dark I've ignored the spark  
I've found ways to numb my feelings  
But its no good, behind my hood are dreams of better  
days in better places  
I feel it there in front of me but in my present life  
of holding court with ungrateful pretenders  
its getting further out of reach  
So give me something new  
Something to break through the normal  
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