

Deciding Tonight, An Old Fashioned Ghost Story

I can see right through your eyes
Watch the tears evaporate into the night

She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
Leaving puddles from the tears that she shed
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
She can't be real

I reach out an empathetic hand
Hoping she could hold on
She couldn't hold on

She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
Leaving puddles from the tears that she shed
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
She can't be real

[Chorus]
She's a whisper in my dreams
I fell asleep and woke up changed
I can't forget I watched her as she faded away
(This is her, this is her way out)

She's a whisper in my dreams
I fell asleep and I woke up changed
I can't forget I watched her as she faded away
I can't forget
She's in my head
I want to go back, and free her from these flames:

[Chorus]