

# Logh, Saturday Nightmares

the door was not locked so i went on inside  
i had been there before and i knew that i was out on thin ice  
i was meeting someone but no one showed up and when trouble came by i tried to find a friendly face  
but whoever i was looking for was nowhere in sight  
i chose sides  
i lost the fight  
whatever happened to saturday night?

it was dark like december and the sun was on the run  
staggering through the streets and my fear i tried to make my escape  
i lay down on the pavement, tried to rest my head  
but i woke up from one nightmare to another full of words i'd never heard  
i believe they were my friends but then i saw them as ghosts and now i wonder if maybe those ghosts  
though i think there was a reason for my actions, who knows?  
tonight i've got a reason and the reason is it's saturday night  
now I see the reason why

now i see  
i see the reason why - i've got a ghost that i can't escape  
a gloved hand in the night  
you're my misguiding light  
you are the ghost that i can't escape