

MU330, The Ghosts Of Christmas

You're not alone not alone as you feel
She gets so depressed around Christmas late December
Is the time to remember all the people who've left her
She's more in tune with Halloween
Do you know what I mean cuz all the ghosts
They're all fake and the ghosts of Christmas too real
to take Christmas dinner we say grace
we hold our hands and we stare at our plates
What's the secret to forget
How do we start to accept?