

Nine Days, Her Own Two Feet

Natalie Wood's ghost is haunting me
She looks just like you
It's a shame my tastes are getting so old
So few
You flew down to Baltimore
With your brand new wings
I stayed and filled my life with useless, useless things
Doesn't really matter where we spend our time
Two years ago
Just another long goodbye
Your words have frozen in a cold November rain
Let me pretend that I don't care
Kimberley watches from afar
She won't stand too close
Cause when I'm lost in my head
Is when I miss her the most
I wrapped you up inside my heart
And folded you up tight
Didn't realize you meant what you said
Meant what you said
Those days are over
No more splendor in the grass
Two years ago and it's fading fast
It's all washed away with the castles and the sand
Can't tell tomorrow by the lies in your head