

Park, The Ghost You Are

Let's paint her chalk white
see if she reacts
to the colors I admire.
All the details
she blurts out freely,
all the details
die completely

Scream
bury a whisper inside your room;
caught in a spin towards you.
When things could be different
if your hands adapted me.
For some southern reason
I don't see us happening

Let's paint him jet black,
see if he jumps back
and loosens up the colors in his skin.
All the details
she blurts out freely,
all the details
die completely.

Scream
bury a whisper inside your room;
caught in a spin towards you.
When things could be different
if your hands adapted me.
For some southern reason
I don't see us happening

(Lean into me and I'll lean back into you
Bury a whisper inside your room
caught in a spin towards you)

It's easy to operate,
it's easy to understand...
It's easy to be that way
when you've got the upper hand.

Stay right where I think you are.
Running out of step...
Running towards your car.
Walking through walls like the ghost you are.
As conscious as a mistake;
As simple just to
simple just too fake.