

# Salem Hill, Stolen By Ghosts

I thought I felt your presence in the room  
A tiny little ember glowing deep within the tomb  
Illuminates the fragments on the floor of my cocoon  
I thought I heard your voice upon the wind  
Striking deep in places I've no power to defend  
A tortuous reminder of the things that might have been

What is left of me now  
Everything changed in the blinking of an eye  
What is left for me now  
You've taken away all that I loved most  
My soul has been stolen by ghosts

All these years have passed me by  
All that time, where did it fly  
All that's left are memories  
And wondering what might have been

I'm lost  
But when I find the way I'll let you know  
All that's left is emptiness  
A hole where there was you

The walls still echo with your sound  
When happiness was still around  
I don't know why I'm still this way  
With everything in disarray

I can't find me again

There are times I could cry til I run out of tears  
when I think about all of the years we have lost  
and I can't help but feel that I'm slipping away  
Cause I never imagined I'd pay such a terrible cost

What is left for me now  
Everything stolen by ghosts  
What is left of me now  
All I was stolen by ghosts

In a heart full of darkness  
There's a light on the hill  
Though the world can obscure it  
It cannot be killed

In a soul that is barren  
There's a sparkle of light  
Though at times I can't see it  
It will bring me life

Hold on...

In a mind that is raging  
There's a morsel of peace  
Though it's hard just to touch it  
It will bring relief

In a body that's shattered  
There's a part that is whole  
At the end of the journey  
You'll regain control

Hold on...