

Somersault, Ghosts

I'm fading; I am fading
When you cut out pieces of my memory
I'm waiting; I am waiting
When I'm afraid
Afraid of you

Wherever I'm going
Whatever you're saying
I feel you're betraying
And you follow my life
Like a ghost by my side
Like a ghost by my side

I'm floating; I am floating
When you try to catch the early morning
But I'm knowing; I am knowing
That I am still too close to you

Wherever I'm going
Whatever you're saying
I feel you're betraying
And you follow my life
Like a ghost by my side
Like a ghost by my side