

# Sparklehorse, Ghost Of His Smile

he don't get out much  
these days  
but I wouldn't call him  
lazy  
he sees the dawn sneak  
into the room  
and knows the dogs will  
be up soon  
and we thought that he was doing alright  
as the sun chased down another night  
and days carreen  
like the waters  
of a river rushing  
to the sea  
here she comes again  
down the staircase  
she never passes without  
saying hello  
and we thought that he was doing alright  
and she says hello  
I can't forget the ghost  
I can't forget the ghost  
I can't forget the ghost  
of his smile  
dogs will wag their tails  
and birds will sing  
hell it's hard world  
for little things  
and we thought that he was doing alright  
I can't forget the ghost  
I can't forget the ghost  
I can't forget the ghost  
of his smile