

The 69 Eyes, Ghost

've been around the runaway places
I've seen them all where the angels bleed
I've lost and found all your traces
I guess I tried for the reason you loved me

Until you find out
So hard to be there when you need me
When you try not to find
So hard to be there when you need me
When you try not to mind
There's no-one home tonight

Ghost
What comes around the fall embraces
And seals it all till the winter's deep
What's been love the pain replaces
I guess I lied for the reason you loved me

Until you find out
So hard to be there when you need me
When you try not to find
So hard to be there when you need me
When you try not to mind
There's no-one home tonight