

Trembling Blue Stars, The Ghost Of An Unkissed

The ghost of an unkissed kiss
A field of snow without footprints
It'll always be perfect, but we didn't get to live it

The lights that shone for us across the water
Through the misty dusk
It'll always be perfect, but we didn't get to live it

These lonely places were touched by love
Dust for the traces and they'll show up.
These are the words we'll pack away
These are the feelings that will stay.

Dry eyes, dry eyes
It was never going to end in dry eyes
We'll never know what we let go.

How do you push aside
Something that just feels so right?
It'll always be perfect
But I didn't get to live it
We found what so many seek
But it was never ours to keep
It'll always be perfect, but we didn't get to live it

I know how unfair been on her,
that I could have made it easier
but I wanted her so bad, you see,
I just wouldn't stop at anything.

Wrong as it was to do,
those eyes were made to look into
it'll always be perfect,
but we didn't get to live it.
So I would just do wrong
until the ache became too strong
It'll always be perfect, but we didn't get to live it.