

Wolf Parade, Same Ghost Every Night

When you're on your own

Spread out on the mat

Dead

The highway's endless drone

Something familiar

And how we love the seasons that hide in our stomachs

That howl and howl and howl as if Dropped from the great height

And I thought the hours that lie in the kitchen

They drag him, drag him, drag into black night

Dropped from the great height

It was strange

Constant blue

And the same ghost every night

I go walking

Just to find

My own breath my own breath through the path

I go walking

Just to find

My own breath my own breath through the path

Dropped from the great height

It was strange

Constant blue

And the same ghost every night

It was strange

Constant blue

And the same ghost every night

I go walking

Just to find

My own breath, my own breath through the path

I go walking

We are raised up very high

We are raised up very high

My own breath