"Ghosts"

Verse:

The shadows hang on empty walls throughout this quiet place. There's nothing here but loneliness to fill the hallowed space. Carelessly, the seconds pass and steal time from my heart, And though I'm master of this house, I cannot play the part.

Verse:

I'm left alone—a servant to the past you left behind.
I search through thoughts and longings for my missing peace of mind.
And though I may forgive the way you left without a trace,
The broken mirrors of my mind still reflect your face.

Chorus:

The ghosts of all our memories are living with me still.

This house I once called home holds pain I cannot kill.

I'm haunted by the life we shared, but I'm a willing host.

I've given up on might-have-beens but can't give up these ghosts.

Verse:

The cold wind's blowing through the cracks appearing in the walls. It's getting late, and time won't wait; too soon, this house will fall.

I've built a prison of regret and things that cannot be.

I must let go of you if I'm to set these spirits free.

(Repeat Chorus)

Lyrics by Jason Spraggins—June 21, 2011

Music by Matt Glickstein.