Cloud Cult "The Ghost Inside Our House"

Visit "The Ghost Inside Our House" on MotoLyrics.com

We saw a ghost inside our house Or was it wishful thinking Oh god, don't leave us by ourselves Or we're bound to take up drinking

Please send us a miracle So I know that there is meaning Except I think that it's a miracle Just to be breathing

So live on Baby live on Live on Baby live on

Packed up my clothes In a grocery bag I'm going to find the creator

An old man in the clouds Or a happy little alien Whoever it is I need to thank her

And even though I don't know god I'm happy with the mystery And I'm certain that I feel it Every time that you sing to me

In songs Life is like a song It's a song A humble song

I watched you sleeping until five am Cause I want to be part of your dreaming Oh love, don't leave me by myself Or I'm bound to lose my meaning

We'll start a little family And call it our religion Hunt for ghosts inside our house Because we'll never give up wishing

That we live on Baby live on In our song A humble song

Visit <u>Cloud Cult</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.