

Francesco Renga ''Ghosts''

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V1

Can we please forget our dreams and we'll both look right into the sun.

Cos I had a rope tied firmly around my waist, leasing me in the right direction.

We are holy Ghosts and we were sent from above to make this world seem a better place if only to ourselves.

Chorus

And can we please pull our heads down out of the clouds, I need to find my way out of here. I awoke a simple ghost at the age of nineteen.

V2

Softly sing yourself to sleep and live your days through your poems and dreams, whilst hanging your legs from the branches of a tree.

We are holy Ghosts and we were sent from above to make this world seem a better place if only to ourselves.

We'll make this world seem a better place if only to ourselves

Chorus

And can we please pull our heads down out of the clouds I need to find my way out of here.

I awoke a simple ghost at the age of nineteen.

Pull our heads down, out of the clouds. As I awoke a simple ghost at the age of nineteen.

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