

I Am Ghost

"Lady Madeline In Her Coffin"

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There was a time when stillness meant nothing to me.
Once, silence meant lack of sound;
Fall came once a year. I danced, redcheeked, each
year's first snow, tongue out to taste each flake's
welcome sting. I laughed, distinct from nature's
cycles, a scrap of wonder, floating in a torrent of
sorrow I couldn't grasp. That laugh, mouth open, sums
up my past. I craved fulfillment, too shallow to know I
could never be full again. Here we are and it's open.
I lay her down in the glow (creation's destruction).
Replaced the moon and the stars with candles.
Black and grey is to drowned, when yesterday,
yesterday?
Fades! Enclosed, please find silence. (2x)
Everything's shallow,
We're chasing ourselves beneath a stone, covered in
make-up that won't wash away beneath a stone. We
are joy.
I was just a boy.
Goodnight?
Beauty scar, powdered make-up,
Melting eyes, smile of bone.
I replaced the moon and the stars with candles.
We are all the same when everything, everything?

Fades! Enclosed, please find silence. (2x)
Everything's shallow,
We're chasing ourselves beneath a stone, covered in
make-up that won't wash away beneath a stone. We
are joy.
Take my hand. We are joy
Take my hand

Sing inside the shadows she surrounds the love I hid.
The beating of a god that won't let go.
I know, black and grey is to drown in yesterday. We are
joy!

We are joy so take my hand (2x)

