

## Decemberadio

### "An Old Fashioned Ghost Story"

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I can see right through your eyes  
Watch the tears evaporate into the night

She's a shadow at the foot of my bed  
Leaving puddles from the tears that she shed  
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed  
She can't be real

I reach out an empathetic hand  
Hoping she could hold on  
She couldn't hold on

She's a shadow at the foot of my bed  
Leaving puddles from the tears that she shed  
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed  
She can't be real

[Chorus]  
She's a whisper in my dreams  
I fell asleep and woke up changed  
I can't forget I watched her as she faded away  
(This is her, this is her way out)

She's a whisper in my dreams  
I fell asleep and I woke up changed  
I can't forget I watched her as she faded away  
I can't forget  
She's in my head  
I want to go back, and free her from these flames:

[Chorus]

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