

Stories And Comets

"The Sky Fight"

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It reads as was written
The note I scrawled my walls with
I fall into shards on command
It reads as was written
The note I scrawled my walls with
Hiding discarded faces on purple rain

It's your name
What went on here never left
The ghost of you it haunts me
Hide the victims

I, grazed will start again
The ghost of you that haunts me

If I listen hard I can still hear those whispers
As the end of my street, she still sat down
If I listen hard I can still hear those whispers
Her knees were bleeding, onto the ground

It's your name, what went on never left
The ghost of you still haunts me
We need to change, challenge them and start again
The ghost of you it haunts me

She said:
"We're not going to land this time, we can't go back home"
And for the first time I really felt it
Your cold fingers shiver so cold on the back of my throat
'Cause I'm trying and I'm trying
To picture our shining welcomes and not let go

I'm chasing and gasping
The whole world could collapse around me
But you're always smiling
I prayed for this storm, so hold tight

