

## **Shadows Chasing Ghosts** **"Thumbelina's Story"**

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You bless this air, but it chokes hard,  
So bless my heart, and, my goodbyes,  
This music box has lost its key, and only plays out of  
tune,  
It's taken all my words, prisoner of you

There's no such thing as sweet goodbyes  
Prey they find you, when the sunrise comes,  
Before you, realize what you've lost  
Do you think we'll make it out alive?

So I ask you to remember, back to winter 95,  
I could have saved your life, you could've saved mine,  
(You could have saved mine)  
Now the wolves that hunt you, in your sleep,  
You feel their breath upon your neck, you won't be so  
lucky next time

There's no such thing as sweet goodbyes

Prey they find you, when the sunrise comes,  
Before you, realize what you've lost  
Do you think we'll make it out alive?

And we won't, change our tune  
We're not, listening to you  
Save your breath, for someone new  
(We're singing from the heart)

There's no such thing as sweet goodbyes  
Prey they find you, when the sunrise comes,  
Before you, realize what you've lost  
Do you think we'll make it out alive?

I will fall short,  
But we will float again,  
They'll never keep us here  
(Keep us here)

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