

Anberlin "The Haunting"

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Up on this hill, in this uncanny house
The wind makes this place creak, the lights they are
flickering
The moon, she is lurking, the clock has stopped
working
At a quarter past three
There's something dancing here in the shadows
And I wish it were us

You haunt me baby, you haunt me here tonight
You haunt me baby, you haunt me here to, tonight
(Tonight)

Can't get your memory off of my mind, my mind
Just want your heartbeat on top of mine, of mine
There's something dancing here in the shadows
And I wish it were us

You haunt me baby, you haunt me here tonight
You haunt me baby, you haunt me here tonight
Tonight, to

Up on this hill, in this uncanny house
Your spirit I can't see, but I still believe
I can feel your breath on me

You haunt me baby, you haunt me here tonight
You haunt me baby, you haunt me here tonight
Tonight, to

Up on this hill, in this uncanny house

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