The Devin Townsend Project "Your Ghosts"

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Walking home across the street you eye his house from far

Your head is lost up in the clouds, along with your heart Keeping all the secrets that are locked inside your vault These thoughts they stop you in your tracks and scare you to the bone

And each day you say feels like a year, your clock has never stopped

You wake to find yourself alone with all those things you've got

Picking up the pieces of your heart this is your shield All the boys you left behind, looks like a battlefield This is all you're left with girl, don't cry yourself a dream

There's a ghost in all your cupboards and your soul it needs to sleep

And each day you say feels like a year, your clock has never stopped

You'll wake to find yourself alone with all those things you've got

And even when you are alone, your past it'll hunt you down

Oh tess don't waste away on me, your ghosts have found us out

Your ghosts have found us out

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