

The Ghost

"On And On"

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I fell in love every night
How could I not
Someone kiss me and prove me wrong
To pieces every morning
How could I not
Put a face to this dying race
Everything it makes me jealous
How could it not
All words are better than mine
Everything it makes me bitter
How could it not
Sick of this competition
I'm starting a commune
All my friends are coming
With no RSVP
No wait I'm moving to the country
Oh my god just let me be
So it goes we give and we take
This takes it's toll on me
So it goes we've clipped our own wings
My arms have become roots
These walls are fucking tired and so am I
I watched myself through your eyes and hated what I
saw
This brick trying to swim
It's held a float by that quiet hum and the shivers in my
skin
Everyone is looking for the answers
For the reasons no one can find
Maybe my answer lies in
Not asking at all

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