

# Many Ghosts

Akron/Family

Hang my picture  
Cut my tree  
Swallow the forest  
Let's surround it  
Leap from the mountain  
Fall to the sea  
Hanging from coattails  
And following me

Well, I have held on to many ghosts  
Many ghosts, many ghosts  
To tell my story

And I have held on to many ghosts  
Many ghosts, many ghosts  
To tell my story

It goes like this  
Back and forth all day

It goes like this, kid  
Back and forth all day

Read my story  
Buzz my beak  
Holding the mason jar  
And caressing me  
The feels of the sky  
They breeze when I breathe  
Reading from books  
Empty boxes marked "free"

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