

The Ghosts Parade

Ed Harcourt

I slept for 19 days and always the sky was dreaming
And when I chose to wake my eyes were red and streaming
The ghosts parade the house I'm lost in a place of madness
I won't ever venture out I'm shackled by
Sadness courses through my veins
My head feels like a hurricane
And I will be myself once more
And see my friends again

For all of you who've loved and then been torn in two
Sit down in the park and watch where birds once flew
The ghosts parade my mind I'm lost in a place of madness
And fevers ache my spine I'm shackled my
Sadness courses through my veins
My head feels like a hurricane
And I will be myself once more
And see my friends again