

# Ghosts Of The Attic

Her Bright Skies

This house is haunted by ghosts  
And they've been talking about us  
Like vultures to the dead  
They circle around us  
And how I've been begging for air  
But I'll just keep dreaming darlin'  
And hope for the sun to draw  
The dark from within us

Say it like you mean it  
Then let us go, let us go  
Act like you can't see them  
Or this will be the death of us  
Kiss me like you love me  
Just one more time, one more time  
And make-believe that I believe  
That I sleep alone at night

I tried denying they are real  
But I feel them tearing inside me  
The preachers of the church  
They're praying for me

Dead-eyed poltergeist, pitch black, so cold  
And I know they just don't give a FUCK cuz oh,  
They are the ghosts of the attic

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Act like you can't see them  
Or this will be the death of us  
Kiss me like you love me  
Just one more time, one more time  
And make-believe that I believe  
That I sleep alone at night

Away from you  
I will sleep alone at night  
Away from you  
You can be my lullaby

We are we are  
The noise and the static  
We are we are  
The chills down your spine  
We are we are  
The ghosts of the attic