

We Are Always Searching

I Am Ghost

It's a cold dark night,
Hallows Eve upon the crest,
In a parking lot of vampires in suits to look their best,
And the music, with these coffins made of gold,
With friends and lovers freshly buried.

Her beauty watches over me, so let us hide and we'll dance the
night away.
Kiss the rise of the sun, then we'll melt away, that's who we a
re.
We are always searching, always searching.
For you

In a white dress, with no eyes,
Black suit red devil bow tie,
The king and queen are crowned Victorian.
"Is this the last of our haunting?"
She says as she floats like an angel.
"You will never know until you let me go,
I'm hoping this will never end!"

Her beauty watches over me, so let us hide and we'll dance the
night away.
Kiss the rise of the sun, then we'll melt away, that's who we a
re.
We are always searching, always searching.
For you

The haunting, where we fell in love.
The haunting, where we fell in love.
The haunting, where we fell in love.
The haunting, where we fell in love.

Her beauty watches over me, so let us hide and we'll dance the
night away.
Kiss the rise of the sun, and then we'll melt away, that's who
we are.
We are always searching, always searching.

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We are always searching, always searching.
For you