

Escape Artist

Our Lady Peace

Every time I think of you
I feel the coldest chill
I think about your great escape
An artist with expert skills
It's painful when you're not around
But it's bound to change

You're the ghost
Empty are these hands
You're the ghost
There's no turning back
No turning back

Every time these lights go out
I'm in this fire drill
With blood shot eyes I stand on guard
This room is quiet and still
Was never one to lay any blame
For the story's the same

You're the ghost
In empty obvious hands
You're the ghost
There's no turning back
No turning back

You're the ghost
In empty obvious hands
You're the ghost
There's no turning back
There's No turning back
Oh there's no turning back
There's no turning...