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(Willcox / Bogen / Bush / Francis)
We both - that's I, two as one walk into a room as ghosts.
Solemn serenity,
Stone cast face,
Place that face,
Place that face in the middle of the floor.
Touching floor nor roof,
Both past disgrace.
We, me, ghosts.
Faces stare, faces graze our flowing skin.
We pass and scowl and disappear like a fading sin.
Faces stare like ghosts into an empty room.
We both - that's I, two as one walk into a room as ghosts,
Solemn serenity,
Stone cast face,
Stone cast face,
Place that face,
Place that face in the middle of the floor.
Touching floor nor roof,
Both past disgrace.
We, me, ghosts.
Faces stare, faces graze our flowing skin.
We pass and scowl and disappear like a fading sin.
Faces stare like ghosts into an empty room.
Candle falls, wax soils the floor.
Our shadows are fighting all over the walls.
We're ghosts.
Faces stare, faces graze our flowing skin.
We pass and scowl and disappear like a fading sin.
Faces stare like ghosts into an empty room.
Candle falls,
Wax soils the floor.
Our shadows are fighting all over the walls.
We're ghosts.
Solemn serenity,
Stone cast face,
Stone cast face,
Place that face,
Place that face in the middle of the floor.
Faces stare, faces stare, faces stare -
Ghosts...
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