

Ghost

Lisa Heller

This t-shirt still smells like you
I don't wear it but I want to
It's been six months, I'm not over this flu
That you gave me when I fell for you
Silhouettes
Dancing in an empty room
Vignettes
His bed sheets, my sweet perfume I can trace the constellations of your body
Laying lonely on a blanket empty
I swear I hear you calling my name in the wind
Just a ghost, whispering
We carved our names into a wall
At the old stone jug bathroom stall
They can paint it over, erase it all
But it always remains in our recall
Silhouettes
Dancing in an empty room
Vignettes
His bed sheets, my sweet perfume I can trace the constellations of your body
Laying lonely on a blanket empty
I swear I hear you calling my name in the wind
Just a ghost, whispering
This t-shirt still smells like you
I don't wear it but I want to
You're a ghost
Ghost
Ghost.
(Just a ghost) I can trace the constellations of your body
Laying lonely on a blanket empty
(Just a ghost) I swear I hear you calling my name in the wind
Just a ghost, whispering

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>