

# Akron/Family, Many Ghosts

Hang my picture  
Cut my tree  
Swallow the forest  
Let's surround it  
Leap from the mountain  
Fall to the sea  
Hanging from coattails  
And following me  
Well, I have held on to many ghosts  
Many ghosts, many ghosts  
To tell my story  
And I have held on to many ghosts  
Many ghosts, many ghosts  
To tell my story  
It goes like this  
Back and forth all day  
It goes like this, kid  
Back and forth all day  
Read my story  
Buzz my beak  
Holding the mason jar  
And caressing me  
The feels of the sky  
They breeze when I breathe  
Reading from books  
Empty boxes marked "free";  
Well, I have held on to many ghosts  
Many ghosts, many ghosts  
To tell my story  
And I have held on to many ghosts  
Many ghosts, many ghosts  
To tell my story  
It goes like this  
Back and forth all day  
It goes like this, kid  
Back and forth all day