

# Somersault, Ghosts

I'm fading; I am fading  
When you cut out pieces of my memory  
I'm waiting; I am waiting  
When I'm afraid  
Afraid of you

Wherever I'm going  
Whatever you're saying  
I feel you're betraying  
And you follow my life  
Like a ghost by my side  
Like a ghost by my side

I'm floating; I am floating  
When you try to catch the early morning  
But I'm knowing; I am knowing  
That I am still too close to you

Wherever I'm going  
Whatever you're saying  
I feel you're betraying  
And you follow my life  
Like a ghost by my side  
Like a ghost by my side