

Ghost

A crowd of people at the station
Waiting for the last train home
With tired legs and tired faces
Lost in thoughts and all alone

Some heads buried in their papers
Empty eyes staring at their phones
Everybody's keeping silence
A numbness crawling through their bones

And no one can see me
I know they don't see me
And no one can see me
I know they don't see me

A crowd of people in the city
Rushing through the shopping malls
The hours come and go so quickly
Daylight fades and evening falls

Different thoughts and different sorrows
Different lives and different stories
Everybody keeps on rushing
A tension settles in their bodies

And no one can see me
I know they don't see me
And no one can see me
I know they don't see me

People keep on moving
People keep on crowding
No one seems to notice
No one seems to care

I know you don't see me
I know you don't see me
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