

I've been searching desert lands
Oh what a place to call home
The wind will wash away my tracks
Oh what a place to call home
I'll do everything I can to hide the wounds on my feet to make myself look healthy
Oh what a place to call home, ohh

Please show me something that can shake my bones
I want to feel the fear rush through my veins
My hands are cold from holding on to hopes
Even ghosts have gone away
It's all the same

I've been sinking through deep seas
Oh what a place to call home
The current sings a ghostly tune
Oh what a place to call home
And I'll walk with the phantoms of the sea
Listen to the whispers until somehow I hear melodies
Oh what a place to call home

Please show me something that can shake my bones
I want to feel the fear rush through my veins
My hands are cold from holding on to hopes
Even ghosts have gone away
It's all the same

And I am a ghost of great
The sea
The sand
Just a memory of something sweet
And I'll say I've got everything I need
But the only thing I have is thrill of holding my breath
This is me drifting out to sea
Ohh what a place to call home