

# Radical Face, Haunted

I can hear the car  
As it rumbles up the driveway  
But I'm too scared to look,  
So I curl up beneath the window  
And I pray they won't find me  
And I pray that I'll keep still

I see your face in the glass  
With branches growing from your mouth  
You wear the moon like a halo  
You wear the night like it's your coat  
And you're always laughing  
But you always look afraid  
I think we're haunted

Hands against my eyes  
I hear you crying in your sleep

I think we're haunted  
(Clouds are coming down the chimney)  
That we're never alone  
(And trees are growing through the living room)  
I think we're haunted  
(The moon is stuck in the ceiling)  
That we're swimming through ghosts  
(The rain is pouring on the dining room table)  
Yeah I think we're haunted  
(The vines are growing up and down the walls)  
That we're never alone  
(The water's flooding on the kitchen floor)  
I think we're haunted  
(The woods are all taking it back  
We've overstayed our welcome  
It's time we were gone)