

The Night We Met

I am not the only
traveler

Who has not repaid his
debt

I've been searching for
a trail to follow again

Take me back to the
night we met

And then I can tell
myself

What the hell I'm
supposed to do

And then I can tell
myself

Not to ride along with
you

I had all and then most
of you

Some and now none of
you

Take me back to the
night we met

I don't know what I'm
supposed to do

Haunted by the ghost
of you

Oh, take me back to
the night we met

When the night was
full of terrors

And your eyes were
filled with tears

When you had not
touched me yet

Oh, take me back to
the night we met

I had all and then most
of you

Some and now none of
you

Take me back to the
night we met

I don't know what I'm
supposed to do

Haunted by the ghost
of you

Take me back to the
night we met