

High Lonesome Moan

David Pajo

How far you are when close
How near to me when gone
The dark is full of ghosts
That howl into the dawn
That howl into the dawn
The sky has opened
The power is down
Deserted in this town
High lonesome moan
How far you are when close
How near to me when gone
The lone forsaken voice
So broken and withdrawn
Broken and withdrawn
The sky has opened
The power is down
Deserted in this town
High lonesome moan