

# Ghost in the Moon

Jars of Clay

Ghost in the Moon  
walking alone  
all this dark on the streets  
not every man has his day  
every dog gets its bone

had a heart of a kin  
nothing I touch turn to gold  
now my love holds no spending  
and it hurts to remember that I'm a ghost in the Moon

I'll be fine as long as moon still shines  
and know that the day will come soon  
love will come back around tonight  
with the hounds  
a ghost in the Moon

it is a beautiful thing  
to be held  
to be loved  
though I lost more than one  
and the roses will bloom for this Ghost in the Moon

I smile at the stars  
while they flow cross the sky  
I will too all the wishes I make  
and they coming true

I'll be fine as the Moon still shines  
I will be come back  
with the hounds  
the Ghost in the Moon

it is beautiful thing  
to be held  
to be loved  
though I lost more than one  
I know the roses will bloom  
for the ghost in the moon