

Ghost In The Dark

Clou

Are you sleeping under tables
out in the park till 4 a.m.
it's no wonder she has left you
with trembling sad and silver hands

What's going through your head

Do you think you're still a captain
when you sail a sinking ship
I see you bragging in the corner
to a shrinking audience

The tale that never ends

Ghost in the dark
a shadow cast in a crowded bar room
cold reckless heart
no music in man
you are ghost in the dark
slipping through the cracks
drowning in the letters never sent

And do you shiver in the morning
when your clothes have been soaked through
like daggers cut to bone
the wind is carving holes in you

Lost and left behind

I know you wish to bury hatchets
before they come to bury you
seeking tender arms of lovers
and the warmth of fire lit rooms

Are you coming home tonight

Ghost in the dark
a shadow cast in a crowded bar room
cold reckless heart
no music in man
you are ghost in the dark
slipping through the cracks
drowning in the letters never sent
drowning in the letters never sent
drowning in the letters

Ghost in the dark
a shadow cast in a crowded bar room
cold reckless heart
no music in man
you are ghost in the dark
slipping through the cracks
drowning in the letters never sent

drowning in the letters never sent
drowning in the letters never sent
drowning in the letters never sent