

## 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So broken and withdrawn  
Broken and withdrawn  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