

Haunted

Deep Purple

I hear the beating of your wings
As if you're playing on my strings
In mysterious ways you draw me in
To a love beyond all understanding

Beyond my reach
So far away
But it seems
Like only yesterday

I'm Haunted
Is that what you wanted
All that's left
Is the ghost of your smile
It stays awhile then fades away

I hear your footsteps on the ground
Tempting me to turn around
It's just the echo of a disenchanted lover
Shuffling aimlessly homeward bound

To empty rooms and picture frames
And Friends who can't recall our names