

Haunted Heart

Jane Monheit

In the night, though we're apart,
There's a ghost of you within my haunted heart.
Ghost of you, my last romance,
Lips that laugh, eyes that dance.

Haunted heart won't let me be,
Dreams repeat a sweet but lonely song to me.
Dreams are dust, it's you who must belong to me
And thrill my haunted heart,
Be still my haunted heart.

Ghost of you, my last romance,
Lips that laugh, eyes that dance.

Haunted heart won't let me be,
Dreams repeat a sweet but lonely song to me.
Dreams are dust, it's you who must belong to me
And thrill my haunted heart,
Be still my haunted heart.