

# Ghosts In The Graveyard

Jeff Black

In the summertime in our neighborhood  
Of an evening into the night  
We used to play ghosts out in the graveyard  
Just beyond the backporch light  
Late one night when I was hiding out  
Up in a weeping willow tree  
I seen a meteor just fade away  
And man it made a change in me

I thought we would live here forever  
I thought we would learn to fly by now and not fall  
And all the time we spend together  
Really ain't no time at all

From my nest up in the willow tree  
I could see them ghosts run through the light  
And I heard mothers call their children home  
To come on in out of the night  
So one by one they started running  
So I hurried down to say so long  
But before I hit the ground to say goodbye  
They were gone

I hear echoes in the evening  
I see a weeping willow tree  
And I tell them ghosts out in the graveyard  
Don't be scared it's only me

The roses bloom and then they fade away