

# Ghosts On Water

John Foxx

Ghosts on water give  
To a gentle touch  
Look back in silence  
I can never see far  
City as a memory and a  
A squeak in the shoe  
All the semaphore echoes  
That get poured through a suit

Oh-oh, remember  
Oh-oh, remember  
Oh-oh, remember  
Oh-oh, remember

And I can see another time  
Another place, some setting sun  
And I can wait forever  
Walking with someone inside my arm  
Twins in the strata  
And they travel by phone  
And the fog is a vehicle  
And they're fused in the bone  
Ghosts on water drift  
On a summer light  
They can pass like sand through a hand  
As they leave the world behind

Oh-oh, remember  
Oh-oh, remember  
Oh-oh, remember  
Oh-oh, remember

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