

Miss Templeton's 7000th Dream

Jukebox the Ghost

She recognizes the voice on the phone
But she can't recall his face
She hears knocking on her door at night
But he never leaves a trace
She's had seven thousand nights with the very same scene
Repeated again and again in her dreams:

A muffled scream, and a broken fall
As the moonlight streams in from down the end of the hall
It's just the stars stooping down
To sing their goodbyes while a man with a briefcase
And hollowed out eyes speaks

Over and over again
Over and over again
Stranger things have happened in my time
Stranger things have happened in my time