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