

## The Ghost On The Shore

Lord Huron

I'm just a man, but I know that I'm damned  
All the dead seem to know where I am  
'Til it began on the night of my birth  
Will be done in a turn of the earth

Lie where I land let my bones turn to sand  
I was born on the lake and I don't want to leave it  
Every eye on the coast ever more  
Will remember the sight of the ghost on the shore

Under the waves and the earth of an age  
Lie a thousand old northerners' graves  
Deep in the night when the moon's glowing bright  
They come rising up into the night

Die if I must, let my bones turn to dust  
I'm the lord of the lake and I don't want to leave it  
All who sail off the coast ever more  
Will remember the tale of the ghost on the shore

I'm goin' away for a long, long time  
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