

Haunted When The Minutes Drag

Love And Rockets

The word that would best describe this feeling would be, 'Haunted'

I touch the clothes you left behind
That still retain your shape and lines, still haunted

I trace the outline of your eyes
We're in the mirror hypnotized and haunted
I find a solitary hair gone and still I reminisce, I'm haunted

Haunted by your soul
Haunted by your hair
Haunted by your clothes
Haunted by your eyes

By your soul, by your hair
By your clothes, by your eyes
By your voice, by your smile
By your mouth, by your soul

By your hair, by your clothes
By your eyes, by your voice
By your smile, by your mouth
By your soul, haunted

So this is for when you're feeling happy again
And this is for when you feeling sad
And this is for when you feel something

Ohh, when the minutes drag
Ohh, when the minutes drag

Ohh, when the minutes drag
Ohh, when the minutes drag