

# 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