Last night you came, I felt you breezing by I don't know if you're real or just my mind playing tricks at n ight

I'm seeing ghosts everywhere I turn, there you float and you are more than beautiful, but I've gotta let you, I've gotta let you go

Did you leave those words around my door Or did I sleep walk and leave myself a note, so I don't feel al one

I'm seeing ghosts
Everywhere I turn, there you float
And you are more than beautiful, but I've gotta let you, I've g
otta let you go

The lights are staying on tonight
You won't appear before my eyes
If I can help it I am gonna try to say farewell

I'm seeing ghosts
I'm seeing ghosts
I'm seeing ghosts
But I've gotta let you, I've gotta let you go