

## Haunted Days

Trembling Blue Stars

These are haunted days  
bonfire-scented autumn days  
Someone's slipped away  
and someone's thoughts are all in one place

These are haunted days  
the year is facing its old age  
I met her from work at three to see her home  
so she could catch some sleep

Everything's a little  
everything's a little - thrown  
I watched her cry for someone I didn't know

You can sense it on the wind  
the wind that sets the trees to singing  
hear them whispering how someone's gone  
someone's missing

These are haunted days  
sad and golden, underplayed  
I met her on Oxford Street to see her home  
so she could catch some sleep

These are haunted days  
bonfire-scented autumn days  
You can't fix everything that breaks  
and someone's thoughts are all in one place