Ghost

Everyday I see her, - and I have to stop and stare 'N Everyday, she passes, - like I wasn't really there I cry out in my silence - to those ears that do not hear And hide in clouds of doubt, when ever you are coming near

You cannot mo-ove me baby Cannot catch and hold the air You see right through-oo me baby Like I wasn't really there

My thoughts would just betray me – if I said what I want most So I fade into the mist - just like a spirit or a ghost I could touch you with my feelings – or hold you in my heart My spirits always willing, but you're tearing me apart

I'm just a Phan -tom baby An apparition drifting by Just a shade you almost catch - mmm M'in the corner of your eye

Wooo-oo - Cassanova in disguise Wooo-oo - I am haunted by your eyes Wooo-oo - If you know what I want most Ohhhh - oo - yet I am nothing but a ghost

/Instrumental/

Look to every storm that passes – every movement in the air If you chance to feel the wind blow – let them think that I was there If I could pull myself together – I would speak right from my heart But in every moments passing, all I do is fall apart

You cannot mo-ove me baby Cannot catch and hold the air You see right through-oo me baby Like I wasn't really there

If this must be my destiny – lost in my transparency
Though you seem just out of reach – my feelings are sustaining me
If this is all that's meant for me – I will be your silent ghost
I may not have you for myself, but I still have much more than most,

I'll be your Phan -tom baby An apparition drifting by A shade you almost catch - mmm M'in the corner of your eye