

# Alison Krauss, A Ghost In This House

I don't pick up the mail  
I don't pick up the phone  
I don't answer the door  
I'd just as soon be alone  
I don't keep this place up  
I just keep the lights down  
I don't live in these rooms  
I just rattle around

I'm just a ghost in this house  
I'm just a shadow upon these walls  
As quietly as a mouse I haunt these halls  
I'm just a whisper of smoke  
I'm all that's left of two hearts on fire  
That once burned out of control  
You took my body and soul  
I'm just a ghost in this house

I don't care if it rains  
I don't care if it's clear  
I don't mind staying in  
There's another ghost here  
He sits down in your chair  
And he shines with your light  
And he lays down his head  
On your pillow at night

I'm just a ghost in this house  
I'm just a shadow upon these walls  
I'm living proof of the damage  
Heartbreak does  
I'm just a whisper of smoke  
I'm all that's left of two hearts on fire  
That once burned out of control  
And took my body and soul  
I'm just a ghost in this house  
Oh, I'm just a ghost in this house