

# David Sylvian, Ghosts

When the room is quiet  
The daylight almost gone  
It seems there's something I should know  
Well, I ought to leave  
But the rain it never stops  
And I've no particular place to go

Just when I think I'm winning  
When I've broken every door  
The ghosts of my life  
Blow wilder than before  
Just when I thought I could not be stopped  
When my chance came to be king  
The ghosts of my life  
Blew wilder than the wind

Well, I'm feeling nervous  
Now I find myself alone  
The simple life's no longer there  
Once I was so sure  
Now the doubt inside my mind  
Comes and goes, but leads nowhere

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Blow wilder than before  
Just when I thought I could not be stopped  
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