Paul Van Dyk, Haunted

When the light comes in
our pale reflections
will I resist
coming on to you
for the night protects
all that we've invested
I've invested in you

Cuz' I'm haunted
I wanted
to get ya back
despite the way
I try to forget your saddened face

and I'm haunted
my call is
without words
without a way
to say
"I could never walk away"

you are the rise
the rise
that falls
falls from my obsession
you're the last to know

Cuz' I'm haunted
I wanted
to get ya back
despite the way
I try to forget your saddened face

and I'm haunted
my call is
without words
without a way
to say
"I could never walk away"