

# Perry Como, Haunted Heart

In the night,  
though we're apart  
there's a ghost of you  
within my haunted heart . . .

Ghost of you,  
my last romance,  
lips that laughed,  
eyes that danced . . .

Haunted heart  
won't let me be  
dreams repeat a sweet  
but lonely song to me . . .

Dreams are dust,  
it's you who must

belong to me . . .  
and thrill my haunted heart . . .

Be still, my haunted heart . . .

&lt; instrumental break &gt;

Dreams are dust,  
it's you who must  
belong to me . . .  
and thrill my haunted heart . . .

Be still, my haunted heart . . .

~ from the musical production "Inside U.S.A."  
Music by Arthur Schwartz  
with lyrics by Howard Dietz, 1948