

# Al Stewart, Charlotte Corday

If you hear a step upon  
your stair tonight  
if you see a shadow in  
the candle light  
it's only your imagination  
leading you astray  
see her for a moment  
then she'll slip away  
the ghost of Charlotte Corday

she wanders down the hallway  
in a long black dress  
and lingers by the fireplace  
like a faint caress  
just what it is that brings her here  
no man alive can say  
see her for a moment  
then she melts away  
the ghost of charlotte corday

stars in the window like a panoply  
covering everything  
river of night  
stars in the window  
see them shining for  
anyone else, anyone else

the clock ticks in the dark and now  
the night is still  
the air is like a murmur  
on the window sill  
all at once there's someone there  
that only you can see  
seeking the forgiveness  
that will set her free  
the wind has taken away  
the words she wanted to say  
the sky is now turning gray  
the dawn is turning away  
the ghost of charlotte corday