

By Heart, Your Ghost

November's here, its all a long and sad parade
You speak no more; you sit so still, it is your will
And when I ask for reasons you answer with your eyes
Well, nothing last forever; this is goodbye

Now the memories are haunting me
The ghost is you and I
Like the blackest ink it will never fade

The end is near and you my dear will be my hangman
Your mind is black; your skin is cool and almost ghost-like
I want to be forgiven, but maybe not tonight
There is no time for questions, it's over now

Now the memories are haunting me
The ghost is you and I
Like the palest ink it will never fade

Not for a minute or a lifetime
Could we be standing side by side
Not for a minute or a lifetime
We would be lying if we tried

Now the memories are haunting me
The ghost is you and I
Like the blackest ink it will never fade