

Marianne Faithfull, There Is A Ghost

There is a ghost
And it goes out
On the land
On the land
It's lifted up
It feels and flows
On many hands
On many hands

Oh, my lover
Oh, my lover
Never was there another
Where has my loverman
Gone

There is a dream
You've had before
And forgot many times
So many times

When you remember who I am
Just call
When you remember who I am
Just call
When you remember who I am
Just call
When you remember who I am

There is a tree
Its leaves have gone
For what it seem
It stands alone

Oh, my lover
Oh, my lover
Gonna, gonna find another
Where has my loverman
Gone

Away
Away
Across the land
Across the land
Across the land