

# One More Time, Here Comes The Ghost

I'm waiting for the morning the gentle glow  
I know the light should have been here an hour ago  
But still the fog keeps drifting and something's out there  
My tears are freezing as I'm walking down the empty stairways  
He'll soon be inside, oh why won't he let go  
I see that ghost again  
I see that ghost again  
Who am I trying to fool, is it the white faced clown  
Though I cannot see the serpent I know he's in town  
It is that sense of chaos, that's getting closer  
Just as my story seems to go towards a happy ending  
Just as I feel I am the queen of the show  
I see that ghost again  
I see that ghost again  
It's getting near the end  
I can't believe I must face that fear again  
I feel so lost in the house that we shared  
The phone is ringing but nobody's there  
And just as I'm about to cry in despair  
I see a light outside my window the sky is cracking up, here comes the  
sunrise  
But soon I'm back in business still selling lies  
I'm shaking hands with a stranger avoiding his eyes  
And though his grip is frosty it feels familiar  
The words I try to speak become a chant of fright  
Just as I thought I could escape from the eternal night  
I see that ghost again... a.s.o.