

# Ronnie Milsap, Haunted Heart

HAUNTED HEART

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In the night though we're apart, there's a ghost of you within my haunted heart.  
Ghost of you, my lost romance, lips that laughed, eyes that shine.  
Haunted heart won't let me be, dreams repeat a sweet but lonely song to me.  
Dreams are just, it's you who must belong to me, and thrill my haunted heart,  
Be still, my haunted heart.