

# Tad Morose, Reason Of The Ghost

Look to the children  
They shine forevermore  
The light in their eyes  
Can open up the door  
Light our way

Lost in the night  
We watch how they play  
Mystic moon in the sky  
Hear what I say  
Dont go, dont go away

Is there no reason  
Reason of the Ghost  
I see no reason  
Reason of the Ghost  
Is there no reason  
Reason of the Ghost  
Oh, save our souls

They have magic and games  
Theyve hope for the day  
Dont hand them their dreams  
Just to take them away  
Dont tell them the lion is rugged and pale  
Tell them you're dreaming

Theyre hungry, theyre poor  
They stand in the rain  
They wait for theyre sure  
the pain stays the same  
Step into the night  
and live with the shame  
Their tears have all dried  
but are they ok

Reason of the Ghost