

Tarnation, Like A Ghost

A southern breeze and this road I'm on,
I wonder if I'll see the end.
The city of my sleep where angels dream,
Wrapped up closely to the dawn.
Follow time, like a ghost,
Follow time, like a ghost, I long to wander.
I fell into an angel's dream, I think I left my senses there,
Along with all those forgotten things I left my senses there.
Follow time, like a ghost,
Follow time, like a ghost, I long to wander.
This is the time that we have longed for, that we have longed for.
From far away, far away,
I ask that you would stay in my tranquil dreams,
Tranquil dreams, tranquil dreams.