

TEARs, The Ghost Of You

I threw out the photographs
Like yesterdays flowers
I tried to erase the past
But it won't go away

And those where the curtains
That you had made
One thing's for certain
The ghost of you stays

I painted the second room
And cleared out the basement
And smelled some of your perfume
On a scarf that you made

The Salvation Army collected your things
I gave them the jewellery, all the bracelets and rings
Your clothes in black bin bags I gave them away
I tried to move on but the ghost of you stays
The ghost of you stays
The ghost of you stays

I threw out the photographs
Like yesterdays flowers
I tried to erase the past
But it won't go away

I wake in the morning
And try to be brave
But it's hard to move on
When the ghost of you stays

It's hard to move on
When the ghost of you stays
The ghost of you stays
The ghost of you stays