

The 7th Guest, Spirit Of The Past

Moonlight fills the room
With a pale shade of white
How do you say goodbye to a never,
To a never-opened door

"How could I be a fool like me?
How could I let you be?"

A wise man said, "A lover gone is a lover saved"
And I hope he's right
I don't know what to say
I don't know what to do

" How could I be a fool like me?
How could I let you be?"

And I will follow where ever you go
I will follow where ever you go
I'm a spirit of the past

Say, what is hope really for?
Say, what is hope really for?
It's not me
I know