Willie Nelson, Ghost

The silence is unusually loud tonight the strange sound of nothing fills my ears
The night rushes in like a crowd of nights and the ghost of our old love goes away
This strange world of darkness that comes with the night
Grows darker when it walks my way
And it lasts while I listen for the breaking of day
And the ghost of our old love goes away
(steel)
This strange world of darkness...
And the ghost of our old love goes away