

Ghost Dance

I see our ghosts of long ago

Still sitting at the bar

The same seats we shared

So long ago still waiting for us

The ghosts of the past come out

To dance to the tune of the present

Things haven't changed that much

I still see you sitting there

As we spent our time together

I cannot make an entrance

Or an exit without thinking about you

The ghosts of the past come out

To dance to the tune of the present

It's strange how things

Really have not changed

A part of me is still on that stool

Where time has elapsed from long ago

The ghosts of the past come out

To dance to the tune of the present

I now understand

Why you once told me

You cannot stand to go inside

