

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

