

Ghost

artist:Craig Williams , writer:Craig Williams

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The [Am] floorboards creak, the [C] bedsprings squeak,
a [G7] cold wind blows [Am] across my cheek
All [G7]night I lie here [Em] haunted by your [Am] ghost [E7]

The [Am] shadows crawl a[C]cross the wall,
the [G7] clock ticks loudly [Am] in the hall,
but [G7] all that I can [Em] visualise...your [Am] ghost

Through the [G7] darkness I stare
in a [Am] depth of despair
'cause I [B7] know you're not there
but I [E] swear I see you [E7] everywhere

All [Am] I can see are [C] memories,
[G7] endlessly tor[Am]menting me,
I [G7] find my mind is [Em] blinded by your [Am] ghost [E7]

I [Am] go to bed to [C] rest my head
but [G7] find that I'm pos[Am]sessed instead
by [G7] visions, appar[Em]itions of your [Am] ghost

I thought [G7] you'd disappear,
if I [Am] just persevered,
but I [B7] can't shake this fear,
'cause it's [E] been a year and [E7] you're still here

I [Am] can't undo my [C] thoughts of you,
so [G7] every night they [Am] start anew
I [G7] lie awake and [Em] cannot shake your [Am] ghost [E7]

My [Am] heart once raced to [C] see your face
but [G7] now there's just an [Am] empty space
be[G7]side me, and in[Em]side me, just your [Am] ghost

