

Ghost Waltz

Jolie Holland

Broken by the silence that echoed in my heart
I couldn't help waving when the waves rushed my way
And the world tilted over, I saw in my dreams
Things aren't the way, I hoped they would be

You are so kind to be civilized
Don't think that I haven't noticed
I've been too sad to think and too sick to care
But someday I'll meet you in the cold midnight air

I've been a ghost in houses I've loved
I've been a stranger to heaven above
But as for the world below, this is the one I know
My poor beloved home