

Haunted Heart

Ronnie Milsap

In the night though we're apart, there's a ghost of you within
my haunted heart.

Ghost of you, my lost romance, lips that laughed, eyes that shine.

Haunted heart won't let me be, dreams repeat a sweet but lonely
song to me.

Dreams are just, it's you who must belong to me, and thrill my
haunted heart,

Be still, my haunted heart.