

## Like A Ghost

Tarnation

A southern breeze and this road I'm on,  
I wonder if I'll see the end.  
The city of my sleep where angels dream,  
Wrapped up closely to the dawn.  
Follow time, like a ghost,  
Follow time, like a ghost, I long to wander.  
I fell into an angel's dream, I think I left my senses there,  
Along with all those forgotten things I left my senses there.  
Follow time, like a ghost,  
Follow time, like a ghost, I long to wander.  
This is the time that we have longed for, that we have longed for.  
From far away, far away,  
I ask that you would stay in my tranquil dreams,  
Tranquil dreams, tranquil dreams.