Haunted When the Minutes Drag

Love and Rockets

The word that would best describe this feeling would be, 'Haunted' I touch the clothes you left behind That still retain your shape and lines, still hauntedI trace the outline of your eyes We're in the mirror hypnotized and haunted I find a solitary hair gone and still I reminisce, I'm hauntedHaunted by your soul Haunted by your hair Haunted by your clothes Haunted by your eyesBy your soul, by your hair By your clothes, by your eyes By your voice, by your smile By your mouth, by your soulBy your hair, by your clothes By your eyes, by your voice By your smile, by your mouth By your soul, hauntedSo this is for when you're feeling happy again And this is for when you feeling sad And this is for when you feel somethingOhh, when the minutes drag Ohh, when the minutes dragOhh, when the minutes drag Ohh, when the minutes drag

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