

Ghost on the Canvas

[Glen Campbell](#)

I know a place between life and death for you and me
Best take hold on the threshold of eternity
And see the ghost on the canvas
People don't see us!
Ghost on the canvas,
People don't know
When they're looking at soul! In between here and there, there is a place that we can grow
The spirits make love in the wheat field with crows
Like a ghost on the canvas
People don't see them!
Ghost on the canvas
No, they never see soul! Ring around the rosary
Pocket full of prose you read
Ashes to ashes we all fall in love
With the ghost on the canvas We dream in color,
Others they color their dreams
It takes one to know one
The spirit always knows what it sees Like the ghost on the canvas
Never can have us
The ghost on the canvas,
It's the soul, it makes them go
People don't know
When they're looking at soul!
To the ghost on the canvas I'm a ghost on the canvas

Songwriters

PAUL WESTERBERG Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>