Conversation with a Ghost

Ellis Paul

I'll respond to you in letters
Sorry so slow, sorry so few
In a nutshell, I'm much better
So far the complaints I hear are few
So how have you been? Have you been to the races? Did you take my mother
Is your sister in braces? I wish I could've been there to see you through
Hey, are all those things you told me once still true?Do you remember that time
It was cold in the park

You were running a race, I was there on a lark
Who would've thought that New York could be such a small townMargaret is tired,
Let's let her get some sleep
Bored with these letters,
Let her count her sheep
So goodbye love, goodbye love

Songwriters
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