

# Photos Of Ghosts

## Premiata Forneria Marconi

Black roses laced with silver  
By a broken moon.  
Ten million stars  
And the whispered harmonies of leaves.  
We werer these.  
Beside a dried up fountain  
Lie five dusty tomes  
With faded pasted pictures  
Of love's reverie.  
Across each cover is written,  
"Herein are Photos of Ghosts"  
Of ghosts, of ghosts,  
Of the days we ran and the days we sang.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>