Giving Up The Ghost

Marc Cohn

Deep in the night she quietly creeps
Sometimes she moans, sometimes she weeps
When the wind starts a howlin' out of control
She?s trouble in mind, she?s nothin' but soul
Now don?t feel afraid there?s nothin' to fear
It?s just strange visitations year after year
She gave me somethin' I needed but now the feeling is gone
And it?s high time I told her she?s gonna have to move on
From the eerie lake to the hills that shake
I?ve been haunted on every coast
I might miss her I know but I?m letting it go
I?m givin' up the ghost, givin' up the ghost

Last night she came in at the usual time
Twelve is the number that the church bells did chime
But the wind didn?t blow, there was barely a breeze
Just a light shinin' over the sycamore trees
From the eerie lake to the hills that shake
I?ve been haunted on every coast
I might miss her in know but I?m letting it go
I?m givin' up the ghost, givin' up the ghost
Now feelin' much better but I?m still on the brink
I just got a letter in vanishing ink

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/