

# 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 town  
Margaret is tired,  
Let's let her get some sleep  
Bored with these letters,  
Let her count her sheep  
So goodbye love, goodbye love...

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