Ghost On the Canvas

Glen Campbell

I know a place between life and death for you and me

Let's 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 soulsIn between here and there there's a place that we can grow Spirits make love in a wheat field with crows

Like a ghost on a canvas people don't see them

Ghost on a canvas no oh oh oh

They never see soulsRing around the rosary pocketful of prosary

Ashes to ashes we all fall in love
With ghost on the canvasWe dream in colour others they colour their dreams
Takes one to know one a Spirit always knows when it's seen

Like a ghost on a canvas never can happen

Ghost on a canvas

It's the so oh oh ul that makes them goohhhhhh
People don't know ohh ohhh ohhh
When they're looking in so oh oh uls
Better take ho oooh ooh ld
I'm the ghost on the canvas

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