

# Ghosts

Gary Jules

Running along the rocks of the river  
And the water's as cold as the snow  
The man is chasing behind me  
And I can't afford to falter or slow  
I find solace in what we believe  
Or the hush of a cool gentle rain  
But there's something we love in the mystery  
Of a man in the midst of a change  
She laughed and said I was going nowhere  
'Cause it's nowhere that she's ever been  
When I get to that place she'll remember my face  
And say "Hey man, I knew him when he was younger"  
But she never loved me at all  
She laughed when I was in pain  
'Cause there's something that we are all frightened of  
In the man in the midst of a change  
Out on the roof to inquire of the sky  
The existence of ghosts in my life  
Who's to blame you or I?  
No one would answer me  
They just stared with the weight of the world I pretend not to feel  
The windmill is poised for the battle  
But the fool understands not the game  
He believes in his mission, predestined position  
Amazing the grace of her name  
Oh he loves her now as he loved her then  
Rocinante remembers the days  
When I whistled and sat waiting patiently  
With the man in the midst of a change  
Running along the rocks of the river  
With the freedom to step where I choose  
Though I can't stop to rest I like traveling best  
And besides, I've got nothing to lose from it  
I find solace in all the extremes  
In pleasure as well as in pain  
I just wish he would let me explain to you  
The man in the midst of a change

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