

# Your Ghost

## Flesh Wounds

You've left your ghost  
    Until tomorrow  
And then he must be sent  
    To a strange address  
    In the Mediterranean  
    I've met your ghost  
    He has proposed  
I've met your ghost, yes  
    He's proposed  
He needs some time alone  
    Then he'll stay with me  
Then he'll visit your seven seas  
Please leave me your ghost  
I will keep him from harm  
Although I've learned that  
    You were wounded  
    My forest of glass  
    Caused enough damage  
As your tear satin crashing  
My embers and my blues  
    Could have another use

Your ghost has shown me  
    Our primroses could survive the frost  
If a gentle rivulet of flame is sustained tenderly  
    He'll play a Beatles tune  
    Me, more a Bach fugue  
    Is this such a great divide  
    Between your world and mine  
    They both can purify  
And heal what was cut and bruised  
    Please leave me your ghost  
    I will keep him from harm  
I understand that you've been wounded  
    My embers and my blues  
    Could have another use  
Please leave me your ghost  
    Just leave me  
    Your ghost

I will keep him warm  
I will keep him warm

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