Shadow On a Harvest Moon

Everything But the Girl

Let me tell you about this torch, I carry It's not much of a career And it won't make my fortune, I fear But it stays alight and won't be buried And it's brighter year-by-year And someday it will surely disappearWhen it does, I'll know, I've laid to rest The ghost of your unhappiness That creeps around from room to room A widow on a honeymoon A shadow on a harvest moonSo put away this torch you carry For it's doing you no good And surely you know by now that you should And come the day you die or marry Will you be understood When you say that you wanted but never couldAnd turn your back and lay to rest The ghost of your unhappiness That flits around from room to room A widow on a honeymoon A shadow on a harvest moon

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