

Ghosts

Dan Tappan - February 2013

Prelude - freely

Dm Am7 E7 Am E Am

Dm He walks the distance in the night
Am
E7/G# past doorways, past lighted
F#m7b5 FMaj7
E windows casting shades of moths in flight
E7
Am E Am and children at their play

He hears their voices through the wall;
Muffled murmers rise and fall;
A laugh, a burst of song, a shout, a call
that softly fades away

He hears the toll of midnight bell
Sees the tower, lit by yellow
spotlights shining with an eerie glow
that guide him on his way

Bridge

Dm / Am7 / E7 / / /

Dm / Am / G FMaj7 E7 E E9 Bdim Am E Am

He sees the shine of rain on stone;
reflected tears, dreams of home.
A cracked and broken mirror framed in bone,
Weathered by the sun

Past the stone and past the steeple;
past the wall, past the weeping
willow, lies the playground dark and still,
where children used to run

Mem'ries ride the carousel
They spin, they turn, they ring a bell
A trail of toys a book, a ball, a doll .. at
Am E Am
the end a loaded gun