

Deep Purple, Haunted

I hear the beating of your wings
And you're playing on my strings
In mysterious ways
You draw me in
To a love
Beyond all understanding

Beyond my reach
So far away
But it seems
Like only yesterday

I'm Haunted
Haunted
Is that what you wanted

All that's left
Is the ghost of your smile
It stays awhile
Then fades away

I hear your footsteps on the ground
Tempting me to turn around
It's just the echo
Of a disenchanted lover
Shuffling aimlessly
Homeward bound

To empty rooms
And picture frames
And Friends
Who can't recall our names

I'm Haunted
Haunted
Is that what you wanted

All that's left
Is the ghost of your smile
It stays awhile
Then fades away