

**Ghosts Am Capo III**  
**©Martin Browne 7 September 2002**

Am C G  
I thought I saw you at a distance in a crowd  
Am C G  
I looked again but you had gone  
Am C G  
A sudden chill wind stirred the leaves upon the trees  
Am C G  
I shook my head and carried on

I woke the other night and thought I heard your voice  
A whisper in the falling of the rain  
A gentle movement in the corner of my eye  
Your shadow passes over me again

*Chorus*

Em D C G  
There's not a day goes by when you're not on my mind  
Em D C D  
The image of your smile is always there  
Em D C G  
The thought that I might never hold you close again  
Am C G  
Drives my poor heart to despair

The strange sensation of your hair against my face  
The brushing of your hand upon my skin  
The distant mocking of your laughter in the wind  
Are there to haunt me once again

*Chorus*

I thought I saw you at a distance in a crowd  
I looked again but you had gone .....