Ghosts in the Wind

Richard Thompson

Did you call my name? Did you call my name in the night?

In the whispers and sighs, in the whispers and sighs of the night

Ah ghosts in the wind, eh ghosts in the windNow this old house moves, this old house moves and moans

The tongues of the night, the tongues of the night stir my bones

Ah ghosts in the wind, oh ghosts in the wind

When will my sore heart ever mendI'm empty and cold, I'm empty and cold like a ruin

The wind tears through me, the wind tears through me like a ruin

Ah ghosts in the wind, oh ghosts in the wind

When will my sore heart ever mend

Ghosts in the wind, ah ghosts in the wind

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/