## Louise Daniel Romano Echoes off the shore of her abandoned dreams. Deep beneath the foaming flow; the memory of Louise. She left her ghost behind to rattle in my sheets. Am To wake me from the restless sleep; the memory of Louise. In a sailing boat I see her, so vivid I could scream. Am There s a storm on the horizon and she s far away at sea. And in the dream I try to tell her as she falls down at her knees. Please do not forget me, my loving wife Louise. Solo (Same progression as the first verse) And I wish that I could feel her soft breath against my face. But I ll meet her when the sun goes down in another time and space. And on the shore we ll stand together until she leaves me for the sea. Am She s still there when I need her, my loving wife Louise. In a sailing boat I see her, so vivid I could scream. Αm There s a storm on the horizon and she s far away at sea. And in the dream I try to tell her as she falls down at her knees.

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