Winter Ghosts JBM

\mathtt{Bm}

By the window up in the bedroom D I can hear the storm come A Bm From many roads away And it brings the night If the ones who died sit around me I hope they're going to stay And that maybe you'll arrive In the rain that's rolling in These summer nights I feel you on my skin

Winter came as a load Frozen down to the bone I lived here half asleep Walking nights to the road Empty, drunk and alone In hopes you'd come to me Before the morning Before you're running But why are you running? Where are you running?

A Bm

Home?

Once I knew you Lay my head upon your lap Once I knew you In your eyes a calming light Once I knew you And your hand upon my back Once I knew you In a life ain't coming back