

# The House Is Haunted By The Echo Of Your Last Goodbye

Holly Cole

The house is haunted  
By the echo of your last goodbye  
The house is haunted  
By the memories that refuse to die  
I can't get away from the  
vision that brings  
Intimate glimpses of intimate things  
A voice in my heart like a  
torch singer sings  
I wonder who's kissing you now

The house is haunted  
By the echo of your favourite song  
The place is cluttered up  
With memories that have lived too long  
Much too long  
The ceilings are white but  
the shadows are black  
The ghost in my heart says  
You'll never come back  
The house is haunted  
By the echo of your last goodbye

I'll never forget you

The house is haunted  
By the echo of your last goodbye