

## Ghosts of Autumn

Spock's Beard

(Dave Meros & John Boegehold)  
Listen to the whisper of the rain  
Voices in the mist  
Beyond your window  
And you remember  
Days of love she spun a web of chains  
That wrapped around your heart  
And when you held her  
You held forever  
Green to grey  
As forever slipped away  
And down through the years  
The seasons changed  
Still a cold wind blows today  
No sun to melt the frost  
Because she's lost among the  
GHOSTS OF AUTUMN  
Fate's a quiet river at your feet  
It rose up slow and dark  
Without a warning  
And pulled you under  
Now she's gone but haunting every dream  
Scattered on the wind  
And in the rolling  
Of distant thunder  
Green to grey  
As forever slipped away  
And down through the years  
The seasons changed  
Still a cold wind blows today  
No sun to melt the frost  
Because she's lost among the  
GHOSTS OF AUTUMN