A Child with The Ghost

Nothing I can say Can make your picture talk I feel so tired and Nothing I can do Will make your picture move I feel so helpless but I can feel A child with the ghost here You let your heart slip away

If I had one wish I'd wish to talk with you I have some questions Things only you could know If I had one wish I'd wish to talk with you Nothing you can feel Can feel as cold as this I'll sing this song and I'll say goodbye forever

I wonder If God is all they say I can't believe in such things. I suppose Some games are hard to lose But you don't have to play 'cos I can feel A child with the ghost here You let your heart slip away **Gary Numan**