

Ghosts On Water

John Foxx

Ghosts on water give
To a gentle touch
Look back in silence
I can never see far
City as a memory and a
A squeak in the shoe
All the semaphore echoes
That get poured through a suit

Oh-oh, remember
Oh-oh, remember
Oh-oh, remember
Oh-oh, remember

And I can see another time
Another place, some setting sun
And I can wait forever
Walking with someone inside my arm
Twins in the strata
And they travel by phone
And the fog is a vehicle
And they're fused in the bone
Ghosts on water drift
On a summer light
They can pass like sand through a hand
As they leave the world behind

Oh-oh, remember
Oh-oh, remember
Oh-oh, remember
Oh-oh, remember

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