

## **Kansas**

# **"Ghosts"**

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There's tombstone in a snowy field  
Close by an old ghost town  
The epitaph's been weather-blown away

There's a bell tower where petitions peeled  
It's been half torn down  
But it must have softened every soul  
That came to pray

There's a schoolhouse full of broken glass  
And wounded walls  
The rusty swings like derelicts  
Sleeping in the weeds

There's a picture graduation class  
Staring down deserted halls  
'The Hope of '44' is what it reads

It's just as if some restless wind  
Blew their dreams away far away  
It's just as if those dreams  
Had never been, no

I feel their ghosts around me now  
I hear them say  
They've come back home  
To dream those dreams again

They've come back home  
To dream those dreams again

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