

The Gates Of Slumber

"Midnight Ghost"

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Destitute, desolation
Angels eyes shine upon my curse
From this mountain I make my way
Along the railroad earth

Steam train blazing a lonely hill
Damaged cargo am I
But not so damaged as not to see
The magic in the sky

Oh Midnight, Midnight Ghost
Ol' zipper rollin' down the line
Oh Midnight, Midnight Ghost
Rollin' down the line

Without a memory, without a heartache
Ain't no comfort in happiness
Tidings whispered and merciful
Are the tidings I like best

Dawn twilight, skyline glowing
Mountain wind blowing through (Blowing through)
And I tug upon the jug of my redemption
Nothing much else to do

Oh Midnight, Midnight Ghost...

In a sense my innocence
Been waiting here all along
Thought I travelled so far away
But I was never even gone

Pray for me my Sweet Marie
I'm searching still for to see my sign
Rolling on to a new day
Down that midnight line

Oh Midnight, Midnight Ghost...

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