

## Mum

# "The Ghosts You Draw On My Back"

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The wind plays flute  
Through the cellar door  
And on my window sill  
Plays a sad old song  
I hope tonight  
You will touch my hair  
And draw ghosts on my back

Walk the shore  
Too impassable  
Shout at screaming waves  
Shout at silent rocks  
I think tonight  
I'll dream of salty tongues  
So tears drip down my legs

The wind plays song  
Through the cellar door  
And on my window sill  
Plays a sad old song  
I hope tonight  
You will touch my hair  
And draw ghosts on my back

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