

Jim Stevens**"Haunting"**

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A breeze of air
Blows in from nowhere
Nothing that I can see
But his scent
Comes back to me
It comes back to me

Like ice fingertips
A frozen kiss on my lips
Soft touch a deep stare
I always feel him there

[Chorus:]
I got to give up this ghost
Cause I see him
Superimposed on everything
And I can't get over anything
So long as he's haunting

I see someone
Walking towards me
And my eyes
Play tricks could it be
This self-deceit has to stop
And my heart drops

Got to get
My mind off things
Got to get
My head
Out of these dreams
Got to stop this wanting
But I so love his haunting

[Chorus]

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