

# The Haunting

in 1984, I had a wonderful cat called Bilbo. We were exceptionally close and one autumn day it looked as if financial hard times might mean I'd have to say goodbye to her ...

I was distraught; my whole family had gone and Bilbo was the only closeness I had in life.

How could I say goodbye ?

What would she think, if I abandoned her ?

Is this very close affectional bond only viable because of money ... ?

I managed to sort it all out, but that night, when I was wrestling with the decision, I picked up the guitar and a line came into my head. Within a few minutes a song had emerged about a fictional couple parting and the agony of trying to become free without leaving ...

People have said they can relate to this - it started out as a heavy weight of guilt for a cat ... :)

# The Haunting

How can I walk away ?  
How can I just say goodbye ?  
Your laughter still rings from pictures in cold empty rooms

What can I say when you cry ?  
You tell me you love me  
Plead me to stay

Your face haunts my mind  
A price for the guilty to pay

Love is blind  
Yet changes its colours  
Seasoned in time ...

If love comes to fall  
Still hearts touch above  
Deep inside me  
Forever,  
the haunting of love

What does 'destiny' mean ?  
It brings us so close  
Tears us apart

It's always the wrong time to tell you  
'I must break your heart'

I live for your love  
But no day is ever the same  
Love moves the strong  
So how can the weak be to blame ?

Love is blind  
Yet changes its colours  
Seasoned in time ...

If love comes to fall  
Still hearts touch above  
Deep inside me  
Forever,  
the haunting of love