

## Monica Givens

### *Ghost*

The ghost of you haunts me in the dead of the night,  
Or on a busy walkway in the broad daylight...

Whispering, and taunting, and letting me know,  
That you'll be there beside me wherever I go.

You're the scent in the air as the wind blows by,  
Or the smile on the face of some random guy.

You're the giggle and laughter of an innocent child,  
Or the breath of a lover that's frantic and wild.

You're inside me and with me, no matter what I do...  
How can I forget when I'm haunted by you?