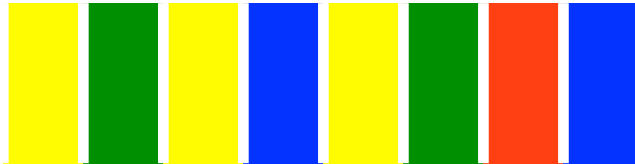


F#3	A3	B3	C#4	D4
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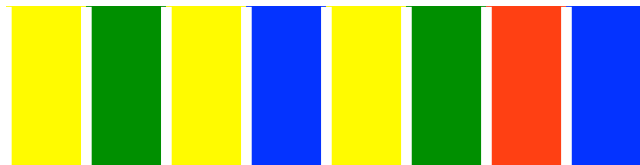
I keep



go- ing to the riv- er to pray



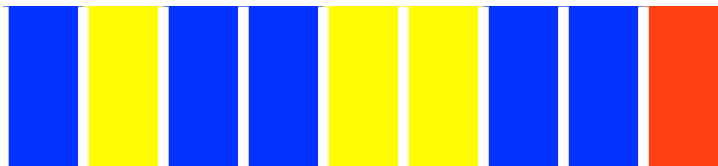
Cos I need



some-thing that can wash out the pain



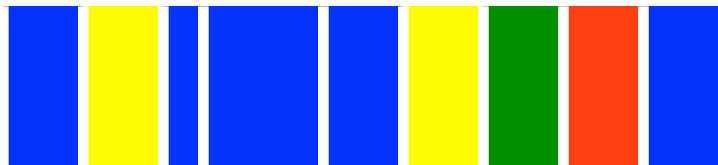
And at most



I'm sleep- ing all these de- mons a- way



But your ghost,



the ghost of you it keeps me a- wake

KEYS



ELLA HENDERSON:

# GHOST

CHORUS

