

**"Ghost Town"**  
**Holly Anton (Holly Anton)**  
**USA**

It's a ghost town, god-forsaken hometown, dirty playground  
Where we used to blow around, like brittle leaves, a little hard to catch, like drifting sound  
And now old ship-wrecked demons, like wrinkled cellophane, smoke and mirror games  
Shuffle 'round pot-holed streets, empty of you and tired of me  
I stalk the old haunts from my easy chair rental car, making wishes on a star never gets you very far  
They fall to the ground in a meteor shower of faux diamond rings & loaner wedding gowns  
False starts, breakdowns, turning up in lost & founds - not on the other side of town  
But on the underside of down, not so far away from now  
Half drowned in salty rain  
Looking for a little familiar pain  
You who sang the missing refrain  
I could have sworn I heard it again  
Hey, you around? Gone underground?  
What grows up falls down  
In ghost town  
I lean an elbow out of the car window, get the low down from my old demons  
They complain about the holiday season, catch me up on bad news  
I'm listening for a whisper of you in my ear. Hey are you here? I'm back in town  
Surfacing from a riptide of barter deals gone down  
So where are you anyhow? Just another local ghost in town? with your  
Hidden tapes, fire escapes, forbidden tastes washed down with cheap beer, not so far away from here  
But no one cares anymore, no one to ignore or to fear, no one to whisper into my stoned ear  
What were we supposed to do?  
I talk out loud to you like I'm insane  
Radio screaming "Purple Rain"  
You who sang the missing refrain  
I could have sworn I heard it again  
Hey, you around? Gone underground?  
What grows up falls down  
In ghost town, back here in ghost town  
As semi's haul ass and US steel down route 62  
I pass 'em on the right at night just like you always used to do  
Remembering the easy life, nothing better to do than  
Tumble off the wagon for old time's sake while I look for you  
Listening for the missing refrain  
I could have sworn I heard it again  
Hey, you around? Gone underground?

What grows up always falls down  
In ghost town, back here in ghost town