

# Breakfast With My Shadow

Cloud Cult

I woke up in a Lego bedroom  
Sleeping in my burlap sack  
And all the mosquitos know I love you  
Can I love me just as much  
And I had breakfast with my shadow  
We had quite the discussion  
Can you fall in love with the things you only know the things y  
ou may never touch?

My day at work was just like it always is  
The same old same old  
I appreciate the opportunity over and over  
But I had supper with my shadow  
And we had quite the discussion  
If I truly believe that things can change will I wake up to som  
ething different?