

## Wolf Am I! (and Shadow)

mewithoutYou

It's the smell of hot summertime trash  
It's the city noise of a busy street  
It's a train derailed and a two car head on freeway crash  
Each time we meet

"And if it comes as some sort of a surprise", she said  
"That I seem so composed,  
I've kept this moment closer to my eyes", she said,  
"Than the glasses resting on the edge of my nose"

Shadow am I!  
Shadow am I!  
The question of a person, no said reply  
Wolf am I!  
and Shadow cast on the sheep as I pass by  
Shadow am I!  
Shadow am I!  
or like a  
wearing-black-socks-and-white-woolen-locks  
Wolf am I, and shadow

she was grace and green as a stem,  
but I walk heavy on delicate ground

...as I go showing off again  
Self-impressed by how well I can put myself down!  
And there I go again  
To the next further removed level  
Of that same exact feigned humility!

this for me goes on and on to the point of nausea

Shadow am I!  
Like suspicion that's never confirmed  
But it's never denied  
Wolf am I,

no, "shadow" - I think - is better  
as I'm not something as the absence of something

So SHADOW AM I!  
the material world seems to me like a newspaper headline-  
it explicitly demands your attention  
and it may even contain some truth  
and what's really going on here?

one day the water's gonna wash it away  
and on that day, nothing clever to say.