

Shadowland

Bruce Hornsby

Darkness is definitely fallin'
Movin' so slow I'm barely crawlin'
Here I sit dirt on my hands
Lying way out in the Shadowlands

Made my bed and here I lie
Try to hold my head up high
Lyin' to myself sometimes
Bad decisions but I won't cry

Been down a long and twisted road
Sensing myself at a record low
Do anything just to get ahead
Now it's all quiet here in this Shadowland

In my Shadowland

I've done things I know were wrong
Proved down deep were all alone
Sold my pride for a song
Lost my way but I'll go on
(And I'll go on, on)

Hmm, hmm here I sit dirt on my hands
The only way out in the Shadowlands

In the Shadowlands

I've looked around for beautiful things
Success I've found out a hallow ring
Not so sure for what I stand
All quiet here in the Shadowlands

Quiet here in the Shadowlands
Oh, in the Shadowlands
Hey, in the Shadowlands
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Umm yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah