

Chasing Shadows

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The sun appears, and so do they.
Echoes of the objects that they hold on to
In the cold light of day.
You move slow, even at sixty seven thousand miles an hour
Then you'll disappear as quickly as the moment you arrived.
Cause when I needed you the most, I lost you to the night.
I keep chasing shadows
I have done for your years
You wouldn't exist
If I wasn't here
I keep chasing shadows
I keep chasing you
There's no between
Just red, green and blue
My red, green and blue
My red, green and blue
The problem is that you only hide behind the glowing edge of shapes.
Just clinging for life
Before you fade.
I keep chasing shadows
I have done for your years
You wouldn't exist
If I wasn't here
I keep chasing shadows
I keep chasing you
There's no between
Just red, green and blue
My red, green and blue
My red, green and blue