

# Jack Of Shadows

Hawkwind

Jack of Shadows, nocturnal outlaw  
Daemon of darkness, brother to the night  
Jack of Shadows, what's he hanging out for?  
King of the dimensions, the other side of light

And when he passes  
He casts shades of mystery black  
Flowing like molasses  
It's only Jack of Shadows on his way back  
To the kindom of thieves  
Before the skies crack

Jack of Shadows, cloak of constellations  
Draped around his body, blanking out his face  
Jack of Shadows, don't believe in God, he  
Steals from the future, fades without a trace

And when the flames flare  
Flickering forms of velvet dark  
He plays his games there  
It's only Jack of Shadows, he's lit up by a spark  
To run into the umbra , as fast as a shark

Jack of Shadows, ultravoilet eyesight  
Giving him the vision that cats-eye infrared  
Jack of Shadows, watch him as he flies right  
Through all of the umbras, quicker than the dead

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