

## I See a Shadow (Not a Fantasy)

Jennifer Rush

Standing 'neath my window  
Waiting to come in  
Sometimes there's a sound outside my door  
Reaching out to touch me  
It moves on in  
Getting closer, closer to when I give in

I see a shadow not a fantasy  
It's gaining ground - it's coming back  
So very strange  
It never changes this memory  
Always the same - he's dressed in black

No one else can hear a sound -  
Or feel a thing  
No one else can see the sorrow that he brings  
Following close behind  
Closing on in  
Open arms are beckoning - inviting me

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