Any time tomorrow I will lie and say I'm fine I'll say yes when I mean no And any time tomorrow The sun will cease to shine There's a shadowman who told me so Any time tomorrow the rain will play a part Of a play I used to know Like no other Used to know it all by heart But a shadowman inside has let it go Oh no, let go of my hand Oh no, not now I'm down, my friend You came to me anew Or was it me who came to you Shadowman Any time tomorrow a part of me will die And a new one will be born Any time tomorrow I'll get sick of asking why Sick of all the darkness I have worn Any time tomorrow I will try to do what's right Making sense of all I can Any time tomorrow I'll pretend to see the light I just might Shadowman Oh here's the sun again Isn't it appealing to recline Get blinded and to go into the light again Doesn't it make you sad To see so much love denied See nothing but a shadowman inside

Oh, if you're coming down to rescue me Now would be perfect Please, if you're coming down to rescue me Now would be perfect