

## Shadow Play

### Novembers Doom

A single movement attracts my attention  
A quick turn to see it disappear  
My struggle to witness what is real  
Thoughts prey on a realistic view

Here is where the daylight fade  
Darkness leans on a morbid cain

Thought's deprived of sterile day  
A haunting by the shadow play  
So very still and silent I lay  
To trace your steps through shadows way

The shadow represents a time before I knew  
A presence felt, cold and by my side  
I am your captive audience  
Show yourself, and prove I am not mad

Here is where the daylight fade  
Darkness leans on a morbid cain

Thought's deprived of sterile day  
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I can hear you. I know you are there.  
Your outline against the wall betrays  
Standing in the dark, lurking in my dreams  
I can hear your breathing across the room

Insignificant within the infinite  
A road I have travelled many of day  
Swallowed by the black in nights sky  
Left to admire the beautiful failure

Not much will become of me this night  
Not any night when the gallows fill  
Sleep will find the deserts sand  
This crushing fall steals my breath away

Thought's deprived of sterile day  
A haunting by the shadow play  
So very still and silent I lay  
To trace your steps through shadows way