Are we really going now?
Will you get us out of here?
Even with my pride
You push me wide open

Is it any wonder
That I hang my head?
And does it really matter
Who leads and who is led?

There is a shadow for every mile we go There is a shadow for everyone we know

I know you've been on everybody's lips
I know you've been away
You go where they please you
But they don't need you though they let you stay

Are we really leaving now?
How will you get us out of here?
Even with my doubt
You leave me wide open

There is a shadow for every mile we go There is a shadow from everyone we know