

Standing In Your Shadow

Puressence

There I was, just standing in your shadow,

Just standing in your pool of shade venere.
Here I am, still yellowed by the summer,
Still sufferin in silence loud and clear.

Well I catch the train, it takes me back
We leave the rails and the carriage snaps.

There I was, just lying in the kitchen,
Just listening to voices through the tiles.
And they said the one thing you can count on,
Is you can count on nothing here my child.

Well you dig my grave, and pat my back,
And I turn grey, on the beaten track.

But you hardly notice.

What do you say when they roll a grenade
And it almost takes your breath away.
Talking to Joe with the head of a crow
And it all goes pear-shaped.

There I was, just standing in your shadow,
Just sufferin in silence loud and clear.