

Shadow Underneath

The Handsome Family

Lisa heard a whisper in her computer screen
And in the sad laser flicker of the xerox machine
Out the tinted windows, a car sped silently
And everything was quiet, everything was clean

But she felt something waiting
A shadow underneath
Oh, a shadow underneath

Another cup of coffee, snacks from the machine
She stared down the hallway at the plastic trees
Waving under air ducts in the automated breeze
A whisper, a flicker, trembling in the leaves

And she wanted to see it
But she didn't want to see
Oh, she didn't want to see

Down the elevator, falling silently
In the parking lot, silver puddles gleam
A canyon of buildings, lazy pipes of steam
And all of it whispered, all of it breathed

And all the little shadows
Danced around her feet
Oh, they danced around her feet

And she wanted to see them
But she didn't want to see
Oh, she didn't want to see