

History

Thirteen Senses

Your shadow
I will show you something different
I will only stop you drifting so far

People, get down on your knees for the crowd

You're no one
I connect a little in disguise
I reflect a little in your eyes

You wake up
Set your distances miles apart
When you go I'll be there anyway
Your head up
Up above where you put your love out of reach
But I'm there anyway