

# Hide In My Shadow

Tiles

I feel a presence  
I catch your movement  
In the corner of my eye

Keeping its distance  
Features hidden  
With passing time

Exerting tension  
I still grate against the pull  
Keeping pace with me  
More than company to see

Hide in my shadow  
Deep within my wounds  
Hide in my shadow  
Brick by brick  
I build my tomb

Exerting tension  
I will grate against the pull  
While this dissention speaks  
And plays the fool

Every Fall the fear is always there  
I like to visit my despair  
Silent but not gone