

My Shadow In Vain

Tubeway Army

Stroll to the cafe
My god how time flies
I close up my brain
And another friend dies

I feel like a mirror
Feel like nothing is mine
I could go back to crying
But now dying seems fine

So i hang from the ceiling
Or i sit on the air
Or rot in a corner
Until somebody cares

Faces at random
I quote people i knew
I'd love to be like me
If i could feel like you

Here am i more roche five than pain
Here am i just me and my walls to blame
Here am i i really don't feel quite sane
Here am i still searching for my shadow in vain
Lock my door i only think in black and white
I'll even try to look ashamed

Moving out of central
Somebody knows me well
Says he'll spill the whole story
He may be lying i can't tell

Meet me inside
I'll keep my head to the floor
And one hand on the handle
Of the mad/sane door

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My shadow in vain my shadow in vain
My shadow in vain my shadow in vain
My shadow in vain...