

## Casting Such a Thin Shadow

Underoath

Speak up  
My ears are growing weary  
I'll sing this to the end  
And watch the waves crash over me

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Not too much to overcome with enough time to turn it all around  
In a picture perfect scenery I've become a stick figure illustration

My eyes roll back and focus on what's ahead  
I can still stand if you lend the hand to brace me

I'll take this on my own

I'll take this on my own

I'll take this on...