

Shadowland

Youth Group

Released under watchful skies
Into a town I didn't recognize
I was a tourist with no story,
Lost in this purgatory
Escaped the smell of chalk and shame,
Pledged a classroom in my name
The PTA won't bless me
And the yearbook will assess me, yeah

I walked down these familiar streets,
Now filled with circus freaks
Your plans are as useful as baby's hand,
There's no planning in shadow, shadowland

Shadowland (multiple times)

I chase you round the chimney stacks,
The burnt earth pressed into our backs
It was so dark I just don't know what I kissed
And I couldn't even see what I missed
You walked me across freedom fields,
My shadow was a forcefield
I want to float upon my memories,
Not sink into the gloaming seas of shadowland

Shadowland (multiple times)

Weight loss, first frost, valium, sink fast
Life coach, guru, I turn and I find you