

# 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