## 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