

Youth Group "Shadowland"

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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
I 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
They're filled with circus freaks
Your plans are as useful as baby's hand
There's no planning in shadow, shadowland

Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland

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, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland

Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland

Weight loss, first frost, Valium, sink fast
Life coach, guru, I turn and I've found you

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