

## Carrie Newcomer "A Map Of Shadows"

Visit "[A Map Of Shadows](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's four in the morning, the last dregs of the evening.  
I sit and rock on the front porch swing, Â'til the morning  
sky starts  
bleeding.  
It is cool and it's quiet, bats and owls lay down beside  
it.  
Mourning doves breathe a sigh, as the shadow passes  
by.

Chorus: Well well well - it's so hard to tell .  
There's a line between light and dark  
Between heaven and hell.  
Well well well - it's not easy to see.  
What's out there on my left or right  
Or what's right in front of me.

There is magic in the dawning, a black and white Esher  
drawing.  
Night pivots on its axis and turns into day.  
Devils close down shop and move along,  
With angels wink and slide familiar palms,  
Say, "Good night good luck 'til the day comes round  
And out on the other side."

Chorus:  
It's beyond my understanding, so much depends on  
where you're  
standing,  
Yet I hold it up into the light, take a better look.  
I've been plenty wrong before, choose tiger behind the  
door,  
But it always seems to make more sense in the pale  
morning air.

Chorus  
By Carrie Newcomer Â© Carrie Newcomer Music, BMI  
Bug Publishing

Visit [Carrie Newcomer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

