

The Crusaders

"Soul Shadows"

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San Francisco morning coming clear and cold
Don't know if I'm waking or I'm dreaming
Riding with Fats Waller on the Super Chief
He said, music's real, the rest is seeming

Oh, he played
Feeling that won't go away
left a sound of his soul in the air
I can hear it out there
And I know

He left those soul shadows
On my mind, on my mind, on my mind
He left those soul shadows
On my mind, on my mind, on my mind

Standing by the window as the fog rolls in
I swear I can hear a far-off music
Jelly Roll is playing down in Storyville
Satchmo's wailing somewhere in Chicago

Coltrane reaching for the notes his mind can hear
They remain a part of all that I know

Oh, they played
Feelings that won't go away
Left the sound of their souls in the air
I can hear them out there and I know

They left them soul shadows all on my mind
On my mind, on my mind
They left them soul shadows all on my mind
On my mind, on my mind

