

John Bottomley

"Fly With Your Shadow"

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It was on a chilly evening
A man and his shadow did wake
On hollow lane after sundown
In a chair by the fireplace
Across the road lived a woman
Mysterious and beautiful
From her house came the music
Keys to the secrets of the earth
The shadow ached for a visit
The man said no I cannot spy
The shadow lifted his parting glass
Something inside the man died
The shadow was his rebel
Fiddlin' for the devil
Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow
The man became a writer
He wrote of pearl upon pearl
Comic book character in the sunshine
But something was missing from his world
A tappin' on his door crept one midnight
There was something he secretly yearned
A gifted young prince stood on his doorstep
His shadow had returned
How did you receive your own flesh and bones
What of the woman my friend
She gave me everything the shadow replied
When she kindly took me in
Now the shadow used his skill
Low down shakin' chill
Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow
she was poetry herself said the shadow
starry-eyed and wise he revealed
I can show you Jupiter I can show you Juno
if you kindly sign this deal
Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow

Fly with your shadow
Fly with your shadow

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