

Puressence, Standing In Your Shadow

There I was, just standing in your shadow
Just standing in your pool of shade veneer
Here I am, still yellowed by the summer
Still suffering in silence loud and clear
Well I catch the train, it takes me back
We leave the rails and the carriage snaps

There I was, just lying in the kitchen
Just listening to voices through the tiles
And they said the one thing you can count on
Is you can count on nothing here my child

Well you dig my grave and slap my back
And I turn grey on the beaten track

But you hardly notice
You hardly notice

What do you say when they roll a grenade
And it almost takes your breath away?
Talking to Joe with the head of a crow
And it's all gone pear-shaped

There I was, just standing in your shadow
Just suffering in silence loud and clear

Standing in your shadow (Standing in your shadow) x2
Something's not right (Standing in your shadow)