

Timothy B. Schmit, The Shadow

(Timothy B. Schmit)
I've been so brokenhearted
You've been so far away
I don't know how it started
To be this way

I want to tell you something
I want to play with fate
Come over here and listen
It's not too late

We need to feed the fire
Gotta stir the wind
I will never tire
And I won't give in

There's a shadow
Outside my window
I'm just tryin' to be true
And I can't stop thinking of you

Sometimes I dream in colors
It always happens when
I find myself with others
Who don't pretend

I see you in the ocean
I hear you on the phone
I feel your touch and wonder
Why I'm alone

People say that I should
Simply let it be
I don't know if I could
Even though I see

A shadow
Outside my window
I'm just tryin' to be true
And I can't stop thinking of you

I could tell you
I'm alright
But that won't do
I need you tonight

In the morning I rise
I greet a brand new day
I rub the sleep from my eyes
And then I say

We need to feed the fire
Gotta stir the wind
I will never tire
And I won't give in to

The shadow
Outside my window
I'm just tryin' to be true
And I can't stop thinking of you