

Ganggajang, Shadow Of Your Love

(Bidstrup/Callaghan)

I hear you, in your car, in the driveway
I hear the crunch, of the keys in the door

I hear the air rush in, so cold, this fright
Not that I'm afraid of you, it's just the plays of the light

No matter where I stand, even if the lights are bright
I'm living, living in the Shadow of Your Love

I see you as a cut out in the doorway
I see you, and I wonder who you are

I feel the weight of your body, by my bedside
I fight the urge to reach out for the light

It doesn't matter if its day or if its night
I'm living, living in the Shadow of Your Love

I feel you, put your head upon your pillow,
I feel you, put your hand on me

I hear the sound of sleep, and I'm relieved
No need for power plays, love defiled, love deceived

It doesn't matter, if it's wrong or if it's right
I'm living, living in the Shadow of Your Love

Living in the Shadow of Your Love
Living in the Shadow of Your Love
Living in the Shadow of Your Love