

# Lillian Axe, Deep Blue Shadows

I'm walking alone incognito so no one will know

But wandering eyes catch a glimpse of what's hidden below

Does there always have to be this complication?

Do you have to live by selfish motivation?

Chorus:

Take my hand, we'll hide away,

We'll sleep beneath the open skies,

What you say and what you do

They're always gonna criticize

Make your fantasies the drive

It seem that just the strong survive

So whenever you can feel it

Keep your deep blue shadows alive

I'm watching your steps, I've got eyes in the back of my head

Don't make the wrong moves, if they see you

You're better off dead, yeah,

Do I always have to give some explanation?

To the critics who can't understand expression?

Chorus:

Take my hand, we'll hide away,

We'll sleep beneath the open skies,

What you did and where you've been

They're always gonna criticize

Just because they can't relate

Don't let it stop your overdrive

Whenever you can taste it

Keep your deep, blue shadows alive.

Chorus