

# Rory Gallagher, Shadow Play

In the flinty light, it's midnight  
And stars collide.  
Shadows run, in full flight  
To run, seek and hide.  
I'm still not sure what part I play  
In this shadow play, this shadow play.  
In the half light, on this mad night  
I hear a voice in time.  
Well, I look back, see a half-smile  
Then it's gone from sight.  
Won't you tell me how I can find my way  
In this shadow play, this shadow play.  
Sounds come crashing  
And I hear laughing  
All those lights just blaze away.  
I feel a little strange inside  
A little bit of Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.  
Sounds come crashing  
Can I hear laughing?  
All those lights just blaze away.  
I feel a little strange inside  
A little Dr. Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.  
Thoughts run wild, free as a child  
Into the night.  
Across the screen a thin beam  
Of magic light.  
Things they just don't look the same  
In this shadow play, this shadow play  
Shadow play, shadow play.  
I can't run away from this shadow play