

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