

Thirteen Senses, History

A shadow

I will show you something different

I will only stop you drifting so far

People get down on your knees for the crowd

People get down on your knees for the crowd

People get down on your knees for the crowd

You know one

I collect a little in disguise

I reflect a little in your eyes

People get down on your knees for the crowd

People get down on your knees for the crowd

People get down on your knees for the crowd

You wake up

Set your distances miles apart when you go

I'll be there

Anyway

Your head,

Up,

Up above where you put your life out of reach

But I'm there anyway