Shadowland

Youth Group

Released under watchful skies
Into a town I didn't recognize
I was a tourist with no story
Lost in this purgatoryEscaped the smell of chalk and shame
I pledged a classroom in my name
The PTA won't bless me
And the yearbook will assess me, yeahI walked down these familiar streets
They're filled with circus freaks
Your plans are as useful as baby's hand
There's no planning in shadow, shadowlandShadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowlandI chase you round the chimney stacks
The burnt earth pressed into our backs
It was so dark, I just don't know what I kissed
And I couldn't even see what I missedYou walked me across freedom fields
My shadow was a forcefield
I want to float upon my memories
Not sink into the gloaming seas of shadowlandShadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowlandShadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
Shadowland, shadowland
ShadowlandWeight loss, first frost, Valium, sink fast
Life coach, guru, I turn and I've found you

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