

# Shadow and the Frame

[k.d. lang](#)

So I find myself and what I became  
Having nowhere else to lay the blame  
The darker side of me in my discovery  
The shadow and the frame are indeed the same  
Does the taste for truth disappear with you?  
Are my efforts all but wasted fruit?  
The promise of my prime fading on the vine  
But falling days indeed the seeds of time  
And so we're losing this life we live  
[Incomprehensible] but beautiful  
The promise of my prime fading on the vine  
But falling days indeed are the seeds of time  
So I find myself and what I became  
Having nowhere else to lay the blame  
The shadow and the frame perfectly remain  
The shadow and the frame are indeed the same

Lyrics provided by

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