## **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, shadowland, shadowland

Shadowland, shadowland

Shadowland, shadowland

ShadowlandWeight loss, first frost, Valium, sink fast

Life coach, guru, I turn and I've found you

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/