Fading Man

Stephen Bruton

Down on the Midway
the shadows are creeping
The carneys are sweeping
the sawdust and sand
Next to the Mad Mouse
Just out of eyeshot
House paint on canvas
the worldsâ€™ fading man
Inside a figure
beckoned us closer
We were unsure
but we went anyway
He said come in here quick
â€˜cause weâ€™re burning daylight
We were caught in the twilight with nothing to say

(Chorus)
Does anybody here
can you find my shadow
Like a slow burning candle
I thought it would last
Seems like Iâ€™ve lost
What was too hard to handle
Now thereâ€™s less of my future and more of my past

Smoke colored eyes
and a face made out of angles
Her silhouette dangles
like a drunk cigarette
She said what the hell
when she spied her stranger
And he felt the danger
from the sway of her hips
She looked in his eyes
the windows were broken
No curtains were hanging
between him and the storm
She slid him a tumbler
of shoe polish brandy

She said this come in handy
when you need to stay warm

Does anybody here
Can you find my shadow
Like a slow burning candle
I thought it would last
Looks like I lost
what was too hard to handle
Now thereâ€™s less of my future
and more of my past

She said I miss you a lot
wherever youâ€™ve gone
But I miss you more
when youâ€™re standing right here
You somehow seem real
when youâ€™re just a memory
You more like a ghost when youâ€™re
standing so near
Just â€˜cause you canâ€™t recall
donâ€™t mean it didnâ€™t happen
Just â€˜cause you can remember
donâ€™t mean that it did
She watched him leave
and the clowns swept up the spotlight
The man with no shadow
the worlds fading man

Does anybody here
Can you find my shadow
Like a slow burning candle
I thought it would last
Seems like Iâ€™ve lost
what was too hard to handle
Now thereâ€™s less of my future and more of my past
Now thereâ€™s less of my future and more of my past

Lyrics submitted by John Nicholas.

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