```
1. My black back pack's stuffed with broken dreams
  Twenty bucks should get me through the week
                          B G
  Never said a word of discontentment
  And fought it a thousand times but now
  I'm leaving home
  Cm
R: Here in my shadows
      G
  I'm safe, I'm free
  Cm
  I've no where else to go but
  F# G Cm
  I cannot stay where I don't belong
Cm B G
2. Two months pass by and it's getting cold
  I know I'm not lost I'm just alone
  Cm
  But i won't cry I won't give up
                 G
  I can't go back now
        В
                             F#
                                  G
                                      Cm
  Waking up is knowing who you reeeeaaally are
Cm B G
R: Here in my shadows...
  Cm
  In my shadows
  B G
  I'm safe, I'm free
  I've no where else to go but
  F#
               G
  I cannot stay here no
                   В
  Show me the shadows when true meaning lies
              В
                     G
  So much more is made in empty eyes
Cm B G Cm
     2x
```