

# Chasing Shadows

Frankmusik

The sun appears, and so do they.  
Echoes of the objects that they hold on to  
In the cold light of day.  
You move slow, even at sixty seven thousand miles an hour  
Then you'll disappear as quickly as the moment you arrived.  
Cause when I needed you the most, I lost you to the night.  
I keep chasing shadows  
I have done for your years  
You wouldn't exist  
If I wasn't here  
I keep chasing shadows  
I keep chasing you  
There's no between  
Just red, green and blue  
My red, green and blue  
My red, green and blue  
The problem is that you only hide behind the glowing edge of shapes.  
Just clinging for life  
Before you fade.  
I keep chasing shadows  
I have done for your years  
You wouldn't exist  
If I wasn't here  
I keep chasing shadows  
I keep chasing you  
There's no between  
Just red, green and blue  
My red, green and blue  
My red, green and blue