

Shadow Man

John Foxx

And the sun goes down
And I won't forget
As I cross the room
There's a silhouette

There's a shadow man
In a shadow land
Wherever you stand
There's a shadow man
Shadow man

There's a woman asleep
And her skin's like smoke
She loses form
As he loses hope

There's a shadow man
In a shadow land
Wherever you stand
There's a shadow of a man
A shadow of a man

And he turns to go
He can never leave
And his hands dissolve
He can hardly breathe
Hardly breathe

And the picture's blurred
And he used to feel
The pull of a tide
From a glistening sea
A glistening sea

He's a shadow man
In a shadow land
Wherever you stand
There's a shadow man
A shadow man

And the roses bloom
In the mirror dust
As the tidal drift
Comes lifting us
And the shadow man
And his shadow stand
On the shifting sand
And he waves his hand
The shadow man
The shadow man

Shadow Man
Shadow Man

And the sun goes down
And I won't forget
As I cross the room

There's a silhouette
Silhouette

The shadow man
And his shadow stand
On the shifting sand
And he waves his hand
The shadow man

Shadow Man
Shadow Man
Shadow Man
Shadow Man
Shadow Man
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