

Shooting Shadows

The Milk Carton Kids

I go out walking early in the mornings
You're probably sleeping or still hungover
Quiet evenings reading in the twilight
Of all the things that cross my mind

We're getting older
I hear your grandpa died
I read it in the paper, it caught me by surprise
It made me think of when I lost mine
When I asked you said that you were fine

And I would not be surprised to find
You'd forgotten my name by now
No I could not see as time went by
My shadow fading out

I'm tough as nails, I test it all the time
I make my bed and then I lie
I try to say what's mine is mine
But it's just another story line

I've tried to think what happened to the fire
Its burning out made me into a liar
Made me feel like I'd been shooting shadows
Letting all that really mattered go

And I would not be surprised to find
You'd forgotten my name by now
No I could not see as time went by
My shadow fading out