

CAUGHT IN THE SHADOWS (OF NIGHT)

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INTRO: CAUGHT IN THE SHADOWS OF NIGHT.
In the night. In the night.
The night.
CAUGHT IN THE SHADOWS OF NIGHT.

1. Somedays I'm very near the edge,
metaphorically speaking.
I'm peering cross a broken ledge.
My heart beat is peaking.
2. Sheer terror lies before my face.
The boulders are crying.
Down under there's a second phase.
Death comes before dying.

CHORUS: On the road to zero.
All the way past one.

3. How ever will I hold my pledge?
This line is forever.
I'm lost on some pilgramidge.
What sense this endeavour?
4. Do wishes come true?
You'll dream that they do,
as angels fly by.
Are they dreaming too?

CHORUS:

5. Somedays I'm very near the edge,
metaphorically speaking.
I'm peering cross a broken ledge.
My heart rate is peaking.

BRIDGE: All the world to gain yet still remains
(to nowhere) the questions of my youth.
Does heaven hold the answers or the truth?

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