

# White Shadow

Beatenberg

I spend most of my time  
Trying to work out  
What I'm going to say  
For example: today  
I did not leave the house  
And I wrote to people  
Far away  
Hours away

Don't sail away  
In your mind  
Have you always been like this?  
Conspiring with lightning  
Don't fade away  
You're on the brink of something great

Stay, don't go  
Stay, don't go  
Stay, don't go  
Stay, don't go  
Stay

I spend much of the night  
Trying to take back  
All the time that it took  
In a borrowed book  
I write things in the margins  
That you would understand  
If you looked  
But why would you look?

Don't sail away  
In your mind  
Have you always been like this?  
Conspiring with lightning  
Don't fade away  
You're on the brink of something great

I take the white shadow from you  
I give you what I can give you  
I curse the burden within you  
But I can't take it away  
Broken glass in the river  
Reflects a crumbling pillar  
Break the branch that is withered  
And carve it into something  
Turn the wheel of tomorrow  
As you lie dreaming in the grass  
Decant all of your sorrow  
Into a clearer glass

Endless soul  
Unbending light  
Already whole  
Always right

Don't sail away

In your mind  
Have you always been like this?  
Conspiring with lightning  
Don't fade away  
You're on the brink of something great

In Los Angeles  
In the Pyrenées  
In the Andes  
And in the Himalayas  
In the Cederberg  
There's a weaver bird  
There's a pigeon on a building  
In Johannesburg

Your white shadow, I'm in your white shadow  
Your white shadow, I'm in your white shadow (Your white shadow)  
Your white shadow, I'm in your white shadow  
Your white shadow, I'm in your white shadow (Your white shadow)  
Your white shadow, I'm in your white shadow