

Dancing With My Shadow

Benjamin William Hastings

Oh, don't mind him, he's made of darkness
But I take him everywhere I go
You'd think the light would make him harmless
And yet by light do shadows grow

It's two of me in tension, didn't know I had depression
Till he started writing songs
And I told him not to draw attention
So he fouettés across the floor

Come watch me dancing with my shadow
I'm trying to figure out the steps
Between the man you think you follow
And the man I really am
I'm out here singing to the bright light all night
With all this darkness in my head
So come watch me dancing with my shadow
Can't you see that I can't dance?

Well, surely a prophet on a poster
Must be the blatant worst of both
Oh, I didn't wanna be your pastor
Lest some holy rolling stone

'Cause there's two of me in tension, just waltzing with affection
Just learning as we go
And I'm tryin' not to draw attention
We've both been treading on some toes

So come watch me dancing with my shadow
I'm trying to figure out the steps
Between the man you think you follow
And the man I really am
And I can't keep singing to the bright lights all night
With all this darkness in my head
So come watch me dancing with my shadow
Can't you see that I can't dance?

Can't you see that I can't dance?
Can't you see that I can't dance, dance?

I'm dancing with my- I'm dancing with my-
I'm dancing with my shadow
I'm dancing with my- I'm dancing with my-
I'm dancing with my shadow
I'm dancing with my shadow