

Shadow Too

Big Thief

The light in you
Keeps pulling straight through
And the shadow too
And the shadow

Dearest friend, naked as a lake
In the shroud of winter blossom
In the crowd, my memory flashes
Flashes, flashes

The light in you
Keeps pulling straight through
And the shadow too
And the shadow

In the end, there's nothing we can do
To contain a single blossom
Or explain the way she passes
Passes, passes

The light in you
Keeps pulling straight through
And the shadow too
And the shadow

The light in me
Keeps pulling straight through
And the shadow too
And the shadow