

## Shadows 2

Cowboy Junkies

I can sit here and watch  
As it all folds away into winter  
And pretend I'm surprised  
By the darkling skies and the rain  
Or I can sit here and wait  
For death to come upon me like a stranger  
I can sit here all night  
The fog rolling in and getting thicker

I can sit here and drowse  
To the low, sad song of morning  
The pain of falling leaves  
The awkward reprieve of the day  
I can sit here and dream  
But I can't remember the singing  
I can sit here and dwell  
Alone and disappearing

I can sit here and stare  
As you shuffle the pieces once again  
And search for the woods  
That flutter like birds across your eyes  
I can sit in the dirt and try to unearth  
The last of you buried there  
I can sit here and wait

I can sit here and wait  
I can sit here and wait  
I can sit here and wait  
Wait  
I can sit here and wait  
Wait