

Shadow Boxing

Fran Healy

When the sunlight ebbs away
The shadows come out to play
There's signs on the railings
And all that breathes is still
In the middle of a boxing ring
Tethered by a string
With meat hooks bandaged hanging
Tie me down
Throw in the towel
The next time love
You will be
Holding on beneath the ring
In the shadows
Be you an enemy
Come here and dance with me
Why are you hiding?
Don't ever say your name
The job is always easier when they cry (oh they cry)
Tie me down
Throw in the towel
The next time love
You see me
Holding on beneath the ring
In the shadows
Weaving shadows
Weaving shadows in the wings
Dancing, waiting, warring
When the sunlight ebbs away
The shadows come out to play
There's signs on the railings
And all that breathes is still
In the middle of a boxing ring
Tethered by a string
On hands and knees crying
Tie me down
Throw in the towel
The next time love
You see me
Holding on beneath the ring
In the shadows