

Evening Shade

Hoodoo Gurus

I am haunted
By a thought I can't explain
It's all different
But the world still looks the same
I see them walking around on a sunny day
I feel alone in the crowd wearing winter grey

There's been changes
Nothing's as it used to be I used to be
No-one listens
And they don't appear to see
The life I have isn't one I would ever choose
The look on everyone's face seems to say "J'accuse"

The dying sun is sinking low
I'm clinging to the afterglow
And evening shade comes creeping slow
But I've got nowhere else to go

There's a stillness
A sense of unreality
I'm in mourning
For the man I used to be

The place I'm in is not my own
But this is all I've ever known
I face the evening shade alone

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