In my dreams of late, I seem another Someone I have never been All around me are the shapes of shadows on the wind Here's the ghost of what my mother wanted and the shade of father's dreams They are gone, and still I'm haunted by restless go-betweens Fatherless, motherless, yesterday's child begins life alone, missing home Orphaned by time, I spin like shadows on the wind In my dreams of late, I am a vagrant and I've never known a past All the memories I have are shadows on the glass What I see of me is unfamiliar like some pearl without a shell and the stranger in the mirror someone I once knew well Fatherless, motherless, yesterday's child begins life alone, missing home Orphaned by time, I spin like shadows on the wind When I dream of love, I dream my mother anchored to the shifting sands When I dream of strength I dream my father's hands In my dreams of late are signs and wonders on the faces I have worn I can hear the distant thunder of shadows being born Fatherless, motherless, yesterday's child begins life alone, missing home Orphaned by time, I spin like shadows on the wind