

Shadows And Reflections

Marc Almond

There's an old vacant apartment
Above the shop on the square
Something keeps bringing me back to
Those final moments we shared
To that glass the reflections
And cast their glow on the door
Empty shadows of night on the floor

Shadows and reflections
Always have to remind me up
Shadows and reflections
Of an unweathered kind of love
Shadows and reflections
Following me around
Shadows and reflections
Of a luck that has brought me down

Just when I think of escape then
There's a fact I can't hide
I go back to where I left you
But there's nothing inside
Just these neon reflections
And cast their frightening glow
Drifting patterns enchant us below

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