

## I Have Moved Into the Shadow

Piano Magic

The night is closing in  
The clouds are frozen still  
The birds are feathered down  
The churches ring the hour  
Where once there was a cheer now stands a sorry crowd  
Across the frozen lake  
Beneath the tattered flags, a carnival of skates  
The scissors scratch their names  
Where once I held your hand I cannot bear to stand  
This city is a cauldron of blackened snow and strangers  
I moved here from the country  
I didn't know the danger  
I'm haunted by the bottle  
I'm haunted by the angels  
In letters from my sister, she asks me how I'm feeling  
I say that I am better but I lie in every letter  
I have moved into the margin  
I have moved into the shadow  
Move closer to the fire or else you'll meet the ghost  
I loved you like a brother  
I loved you more than most  
But still you left me vacant  
Still you left me cold