

# The Boy & His Shadow

Tow'rs

We watched the spring undress  
Into something new  
We were the chimney smoke helpless  
Disappearing from view  
I recalled a boy in a porch swing  
Realizing he would die  
Fear will take a man's life, fear will take a man's life

I was grasping for a shadow  
Something already in my hand  
When I lost it in the water  
Reaching out for my own reflection  
We need something to change  
We need something to change

You said that man is but a breath  
Hanging by his skin  
The burning end of a cigarette  
Time will take everything  
And I recalled a boy in a dark wood  
Stumbling on a precious pearl  
The way the smoke and air curls, way the smoke and air curls

I was grasping for a shadow  
Something already in my hand  
When I lost it in the water  
Reaching out for my own reflection  
We need something to change  
We need something to change

My train will come, friends and family will gather round  
Our grandchildren playing out in the woods behind our house  
Next to our names carved in the side of a tree  
It's not what we take it's what we leave, it's what we leave  
It's what we leave, it's what we leave  
It's what we leave, it's what we leave  
It's what we leave, it's what we leave