

Shadows on the Wall

watching shadows on the wall
making sense of it all
first a rise and then a fall
watching shadows on the wall

pour your potion in a glass
the future tastes just as the past
what's clearly gone is made to last
pour your potion in a glass

leave the cave and see the sun
your education's just begun
first you walk and then you run
all day

watching shadows on the wall
dancing illusions, never real at all
outside this darkness freedom calls
no more shadows on the wall

the servitude becomes the past
these tools of trance weren't meant to last
let your spirit lead you past
deceptive shadows fading fast

leave the darkness heed the call
lead the transfixed from the wall
share the sunshine with them all
all day

no more shadows on the wall