

# *No Shadow*

*Tom Mody*

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Time and place and space rearranged  
I'm existing out of phase  
People look and speak to me  
Unaware of my imagery  
Atoms floating yet contained in form  
Illusions that I'm whole and warm  
Magnetic fields binding me  
born without a symmetry

I can read one's beauty from silhouettes passing by  
A skill I've learned in jealousy with love's unrealized

[chorus]

No one knows I've lived a thousand years  
No one notices I cast no shadow  
That just goes to show we judge a book by it's own cover  
Never listening to the words, never seeing what's in the man

Unexplained phenomenon or alternate dimensions  
Only walls seem to detect my biological infractions  
Once you've lived a thousand years  
Anonymous to spare their fears  
You come to find that man can be  
Oblivious to others needs.

Even my loneliness surpasses physical law  
I must be emanating subliminal withdrawal

[chorus repeat]

[outro]

The excerpts from this diary one hundred years ago  
Were written in ageless poetry and sung with haunting melody  
These last lines were written before he faded and died  
And as I read them profoundly, one soul for him did cry  
"Some people reach for the light, but not I... for it passes right through me  
Light only let's us see, and it's bound to make us blind"

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