

# Casting Such A Thin Shadow

## Underoath

Speak up  
My ears are growing weary  
I'll sing this to the end  
and watch the waves crash over me Not too much to overcome with enough  
time to turn it all around  
In a picture perfect scenery I've become a  
stick figure illustration My eyes roll back and focus on what's  
ahead  
I can still stand if you lend the hand to  
brace me  
I'll take this on my own

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>