

# Silhouette of a Dancer

Delain

My skin still burns  
At all the places you've touched  
So aware  
You leave no place for hiding  
Not last night  
Not this time

I close my eyes, so the world can't see me  
And draw the silhouette of a dancer in my head  
I can't look through your eyes  
But my mind betrays mine  
Should I starve unmarked?  
Or confess to my blindness

My eyes still hurt  
Fighting chasing lights  
As they form  
Silhouettes behind me  
Let them go  
This time

Waiting for a change  
I can't fight these chains  
Every day,  
I bleed to avoid the pain  
Every day  
I fade a little more

I close my eyes, so the world can't see me  
And draw the silhouette of a dancer in my head  
I can't look through your eyes  
But my mind betrays mine  
Should I starve unmarked?  
Or confess to my blindness