

## Shadow Dancer

### Elegy

The day the war was over, so the story goes  
you could hear the churchbells ring hear the laughter  
but with hope and glory, lingers memories  
in the dark a girl would dance with her shadows

First she lose her father in the burning debris  
sorrow took her mother so castly so she was  
brought up in a house of strangers

Many years went by so her torment grew a place where children m  
ustn't cry  
not a soul to talk too she created her friends through a roomli  
t view  
hand in hand but never shy, the silent few

Locked in a room the walls were closing in  
it shocked her system from within so she lies staring at the im  
ages inside

Shadow dancer in the dark it's O.K. to shed a tear  
remember time to forget shadow dancer in the dark  
let the shadows disappear shed a tear now, and time will do the  
rest