

Watch them dance...

She is intimacy - a wonder of closeness  
Fighting hypocrisy - a lonely child that  
Never could believe, yet never give up  
On life's insanity  
Understanding is all, she fails to find it  
She can never fall

All her life she's longed to be weak  
All this time on roads turning bleak  
Watch her dance...

He is sharpness of mind - a lonely Peter Pan  
Always standing behind and from a distance  
Looking at a world of love and deceit

This child of air defies every rooftop and tree  
Instead of what he's craving for the most  
Getting close!

Live that you might find the answers  
You can't know before you live

Love and life will give you chances  
From your flaws learn to forgive

All his life he's sought to be brave  
All this time sought someone to save  
Watch him dance...

They are two of a kind  
Two children warm and wild  
In a world going blind they raise their voices  
Speaking for the mute  
Building dreams of love finding their way through it  
They are turned into myths - a beacon of hope

Live that you might find the answers  
You can't know before you live  
Love and life will give you chances  
From your flaws learn to forgive

ALL HIS (life) HE WAS (just) WISHING  
(to) BE TOUCHED (but) TOO SCARED (of)  
WHAT HE (de)SIRE  
(while) ALL HER (life) SHE WAS (an) OBJECT  
(of) GROWN MEN'S (de)SIRE (and) WISHED TO  
(be) UNTOUCHED  
(now) THEY MUST (try) TO WORK (their)  
UNFORGOTTEN sexuality OUT!

Watch them dance...

Always being much more human than they wished to be

They built up a world so wonderful

So pure and tense  
Stained only now and then by the blood  
Of their young innocence...

All their life on Tolkien's grounds  
All their time on islands unfound

Trapped in a