

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