

Belle?

Diorama

You come on dance with me
To the end of the world

Still remember your smiling face in the big crowd
Laughing, shouting and waving your hands
Staring at me instead of
Turning away to the show

Blind in one eye I stood still at the outside
Yearning for solutions
While the dancers were turning
Faster and faster towards me

The words in your letters I couldn't decipher
Never allowed to fall for the sun
For the rain is intended for me

Come on dance with me
To the end of the world

Absorbed in the lips
Of a graceful dancing princess
Too deeply affected, too bright the sun
But my shadows have always loved you

Empty stage now peace of mind
Rememberance of the time instead
Save another dance only for me
Only for me

You come on dance with me
To the end of the world

Unvoiced my swaying promises
Unproved the impossible
I cannot fall for the sun
The rain is intended for me