

Between the Shadow and Me

Diorama

I cannot see your smile
In any crowd I look
I cannot call your name
From here

I fall for your deceives
As if you were my friend
As if your shapeless words
Were mine

I know you lie to me
Although you speak the truth
The difference lies in
Your hands

I cannot see your smile
You wont distort my view
Companion, now I have
To walk the way behind you