

## 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