

# I Came To Your Party Dressed As A Shadow

Piano Magic

I came to your party dressed as a shadow and you never knew, you never knew  
I rolled through the halls like a velvet wave, as quiet as an empty stage  
I blackened your eyes and stole the light from your glass  
But in the cold calm of the morning, lay like a death-kite on your lawn  
I came to your party dressed as a shadow, without invitation, without a motive  
I parked three streets from the moonlight - the soft walk to your house on a silver string  
You were dancing in the backyard to a biscuit-tin beat  
I slunk between the notes, posting them off to the night  
This is symptomatic of you and me : i have jars full of your breath  
I have shelves of your words but you have nothing of me but a space where i would be