

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