

# Delain, Silhouette Of A Dancer (Acoustic Version)

My skin still burns  
At all the places you've touched.  
So aware,  
You leave no place for hiding,  
Not last night,  
Not this time.

I close my eyes, so the world can't see me,  
And draw the silhouette of a dancer in my head.  
I can't look through your eyes,  
But my mind betrays mine.  
Should I starve unmarked,  
Or confess to my blindness?

My eyes still hurt  
Fighting chasing, chasing lights  
As they form  
Silhouettes behind me.  
Let them go  
This time.

I close my eyes, so the world can't see me,  
And draw the silhouette of a dancer in my head.  
I can't look through your eyes,  
But my mind betrays mine.  
Should I starve unmarked,  
Or confess to my blindness?