

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?