

Elegy, Shadow Dancer

The day the war was over, so the story goes
you could hear the churchbells ring hear the laughter
but with hope and glory, lingers memories
in the dark a girl would dance with her shadows

First she lose her father in the burning debris
sorrow took her mother so castly so she was
brought up in a house of strangers

Many years went by so her torment grew a place where children mustn't cry
not a soul to talk too she created her friends through a roomlit view
hand in hand but never shy, the silent few

Locked in a room the walls were closing in
it shocked her system from within so she lies staring at the images inside

Shadow dancer in the dark it's O.K. to shed a tear
remember time to forget shadow dancer in the dark
let the shadows disappear shed a tear now, and time will do the rest