

# Wuthering Heights, Dancer In The Light

Black waves like thunderous towers in over me fall  
Dark pools open to swallow all  
Greedy claws of decadence grasp at every limb  
A mirror of marred, grinning faces

In the eye of this storm of staring eyes I stand  
Lightning rips both sky and land  
Demonic choirs of disharmony  
Screaming their false lamentation  
And I know I cannot escape  
This darkness that's trying to fill me  
For even though I close my eyes

I see fire, I hear thunder roll  
I see them carry off the fallen  
The mirror cracks, the horizon's falling  
When from afar a clear voice is calling

At the stroke of the harp  
A road of light opens before me  
Down a golden stream with flames in her hands  
With a song she crushes my wanhope  
And she dances, dances

Dancer in the light  
Won't you guide me through the darkness  
Won't you blind my eyes that I can't see the edge  
Dancer in the light  
Won't you dance for me

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Dancer in the light  
Won't you dance for me

Dancer, you're but a fantasy  
Temporary existance  
And I wonder if ever again  
I can gather my powers to cal you  
Or only wrap myself in darkness  
And fly away, fly away

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Won't you dance for me