

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, 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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Dancer in the light
Won't you dance for me