

THE GIRL
WITHOUT
A FACE

A phantom set in pastel shades

Moves on leaving innocence

A wanderer, she drifts from place to place

A breath of wind would touch you more She's starlight and she's emptiness Where she has flown, she leaves without a trace

> Translucence, shadow girl How did you learn to hide? You're leaving once again Before we saw you here

You're a whisper of a memory, just a half-remembered dream

Strangers are her way of life, try to catch her eye in vain
You'll never know the touch of her embrace

She lives within a spirit world, they almost seem as real as her And no-one knows the girl without a face

You live outside the world, a ghost without a past Dilution of yourself, you're staying out of reach

I thought I saw you long ago Not sure if I was wrong

