Belle?

Diorama

You come on dance with me To the end of the world

Still remember your smiling face in the big crowd Laughing, shouting and waving your hands
Staring at me instead of
Turning away to the show

Blind in one eye I stood still at the outside Yearning for solutions While the dancers were turning Faster and faster towards me

The words in your letters I couldn't decipher Never allowed to fall for the sun For the rain is intended for me

Come on dance with me To the end of the world

Absorbed in the lips
Of a graceful dancing princess
Too deeply affected, too bright the sun
But my shadows have always loved you

Empty stage now peace of mind Rememberance of the time instead Save another dance only for me Only for me

You come on dance with me To the end of the world

Unvoiced my swaying promises Unproved the impossible I cannot fall for the sun The rain is intended for me