

PAPER THIN

here we are
she in her seat, i in mine
she speaks her pain
needs to trust i am fine
light pours through the window
scorns the darkness that she feels
if only i could tell her
of the night i carry still

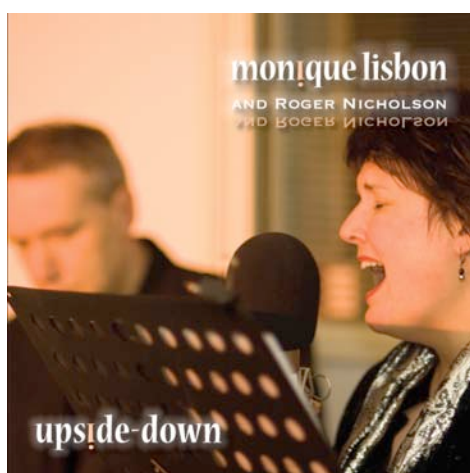
but i carefully
play this game
remember to
forget my shame
as we dance this dance of distance
untouched, our shadows fall
what separates us, her from me
is thin, a paper wall...

*veiled, between the cries and hearing
veiled, between the gift, receiving
veiled, between the wounds and healing
veiled, paper thin*

we meet again
together and yet each alone
groundless here
prisoners of stone
then the anguish of a wordless prayer
warms darkness into dawn
all that keeps us distant
in your love, the veil is torn...

*torn, between the cries and hearing
torn, between the gift, receiving
torn, between the wounds and healing
torn, paper thin*

monique lisbon and roger nicholson
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**This song comes from
the CD *Upside-Down*
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