

Xandria, Dancer

She walks on the moonlit snow
She's winterhearted, so you say
But you don't see

She's a dancer on the glass
That's broken like her past
She would never flee

Fascination is her name

She is dancing in the wind
Almost dancing everything
Every moment of her life
She is taking me with her
With the music in her heart
She is breaking every ice

She is talking with the world
A far-traveled bird
Her soul her home

See how light are all her moves
Just follows her own rules
But she is not alone

Fascination is her name

She is dancing in the wind
Almost dancing everything
Every moment of her life
She is taking me with her
With the music in her heart
She is breaking every ice
In me