

Cockburn Bruce

"And We Dance"

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Midnight flight
Fullmoon light
Laughter in the air
It's a party all right
Slate-blue clouds
Iridescent sea
I'm heading for you
And you're headed for me
and we dance and we dance
and we dance...

Down there in the realm of power
Somebody's manicured hands
Play the Ace of Influence
Against the Jack of Demands
I reach of the deck --
Draw the seven of hearts --
Doesn't mean the world
But it's a better place to start
and we dance and we dance
and we dance...

Paradox and contrast
Variety and change
History repeats
But it's never the same
We've got this time
We've got this rhythm
Till the whole thing comes apart
Like light through a prism
and we dance and we dance
and we dance

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