

## **Darren Hanlon**

### **"Elbows"**

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On a warm night in March on a dark disco floor  
I danced up a storm like I'd never before  
Every step in the book and then some that weren't  
Listed  
For a song or two I felt nothing else existed

Now if a dream curled at your feet  
You'd take it home and name it  
I'm struggling now to find something to blame it on  
Strobing effects  
Or perhaps it was that dress  
But my eye was captured by a beautiful actress

Now the minutiae is still in my memory writ large  
As she danced nearer me with her coy entourage  
She tugged at the scarf round her neck it came loose  
She flung it and hung it from the disc jockey's booth

But before I continue one moment's reprieve  
I grant you dear audience a chance to leave  
For my tale never ends in that it never started  
When the house lights came on I'd already departed

No not one word was spoken nor a glance exchanged  
When the sun rose next morning the world hadn't  
changed  
See we only touched elbows was the plain naked truth  
And I can't even backup my story with proof

We only touched elbows  
I felt our bones clunk together  
Then the moment was over in a falling feather  
An accident sure, but it happened I'll wrangle!  
Our elbows did touch our arms at right angles

Now there's naught the nosey observer could've  
guessed  
But the rock and roll drummer inside of my chest  
Everyone's seen her films and now whisper her name  
That we only touched elbows is not such a shame

Because the world's getting crowded and I can't see a

## Lapse

It's not about leaving spaces but filling the gaps  
We're all knocking and bumping strangers all the time  
Sometimes we don't notice, mostly we don't mind

A foot brushes your ankle on a peak hour bus  
Someone's hand on the small of your back as they pass  
A shopkeepers fingers while handing your change  
Can lightly brush yours without feeling too strange

But why I felt so alive I can't quite determine  
There could be a world to explain it in German  
Some take others home, waking up to regret it  
We only touched elbows and I'll never forget it

Now the innocent DJ still spins his black moons  
And keeps us all moving with his faithful tunes  
The lights nod in sync they're mechanically powered  
We only touched elbows and I still haven't showered

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