

Heathen Foray

"Midsummer"

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The swirling of dresses,
The scuffing of shoes-
"Should my hair be in tresses?"
"What tie do I choose?"-
As the hall fills with dancers,
And the strings start to sound-
We will take that first step,
And we won?t touch the ground-
(chorus)
For there?s only the music,
That plays on and on-
Yes, there?s only the music,
The heartaches are gone-
We can stand close together,
While the world dances by-
"Cause there?s only the music,
Between you and I-
Yes, there?s only the music,
Between you and I
A head on a shoulder,
An arm ?round a waist,
If the weather gets colder,
We both will be braced-
For what-ever the trouble,
We still have a chance-
If we hold hands together,
And take time to dance-
(chorus)
The clock hours bending,
The hands spinning ?round-
From beginning to ending,
As dancers we?re bound-
With the memories like treasures,
All safe in their vaults-
When we hear the last measures,
We?ll dance the grand waltz-
(chorus)
(chorus)

