

## David Wilcox "Last Chance Waltz"

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From Home Again  
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I'm standing before my old high school.  
It's been 10 yrs since I touched the door.  
But to heal the old pain we must face it again  
So I'll walk down that hallway once more.

I have come to this 10 yr reunion for my heart is still  
pris'ner of war.  
'n if I find it's alright we're escaping tonight.  
That's what I came back here for.

Won't you please waltz with me?  
I feel like I'm just like I used to be  
My heart is locked up here so quietly  
Believing that you hold the key.

Won't you please waltz me free?  
The turns of our steps are untangling me,  
Free from some dragged around memory  
And the rusty old remnants of fear.

And after 10 years,  
I'm melting the shackles with tears.

I'm as nervous as if it's still high school.  
You're happily married I know.  
But it's not just this dance that I'm asking you for.  
I'm asking you ten years ago.

Remember I wrote in your yearbook?  
Could you please waste some time on me?  
There's just a few things I must tell you,  
But that's as brave as I could be.

Won't you please waltz with me?  
I feel like I'm just like I used to be  
My heart is locked up here so quietly  
Believing that you hold the key.

Won't you please waltz me free?

The turns of our steps are untangling me,  
Free from some dragged around memory  
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And after 10 years,  
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