

Patty Griffin

"Time of the Dance"

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He could hear those words of her mama still
The talk of the ways and the always will be's
She'd laugh at the time and pretend to be free
But she'd never run far from the legacy
She's trying the wind like the crack of a whip
She places her fingertips up to her lips
She thinks of a feeling that she can't quite recall
And a few days when she'd been ahead of it all
She stepped past the clocks
She stepped high and wide
Strong and true to the other side
Kickin' away all the mud from her heels
To the time of the dance
To the second chance
To the dust and the hours passed under the wheels
Oh she stepped to the time of the dance
She says sometimes being a husband and wife
Feels like a fight against natural life
And that there is no bigger chain on your soul
And you're always dancing out in the cold
Sometimes the light hits the side of his face
And it fills up your heart like a soft embrace
She knows that the struggle is more than a day
More than the words that her mama could say
Well they stepped past the clocks
They stepped high and wide
Strong and true to the other side
Kicking away all the mud from their heels
To the time of the time
To the second chance
To the dust and the hours passed under the wheels
Oh they stepped to the time of the dance
She said turn off the tv
Hush all the sound
All you can hear is the rain
Just slip out the doorway
And let the rain fall down
Steal all the light brushing back to our town
Well we'll step past the clocks
Step high and wide
Strong and true to the other side
Kicking away all the mud from their heels

To the time of the dance
The second chance
Til the dust and the hours passed under the wheels
We'll step to the time of the dance
Oh we'll step to the time of the dance

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