

**Kevin McWha Steele****"Virginia Reel"**

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You're a teacher for the holy fool  
Sleeping on your bed of rusty nails  
You practice the pain like it's a sacred tool  
And then you tie your ankles to the rails

You say you're waiting for that train to run you through  
And take you clear on up to the sky  
Say you've taught me all you could and couldn't do  
And now it's time for us to say goodbye

The cicadas wait outside your door  
With Pericles dressed in red  
Says he'd rather see you try to live  
Instead of playing at being dead

Just look at all the arabesques that you have born  
You're Martha Graham's favorite part  
We can laugh it off and dance until we're torn  
But, not until you decide to start

Chorus:  
Virginia Reel, so good to feel  
The Virginia Reel, as we do the peel,  
Virginia Reel

I'll be your Grays Harbor, if you're my devilfish for a  
year  
But you're on the wrong side of the states  
So come back home and please let go of all that fear  
Up that country road through the gates

I know you so well that my heart begins to burn  
Every time I think about your smile  
Move with me now as we go into the turn  
Remember how it feels to step with style

Chorus:

Virginia Reel, so good to feel  
The Virginia Reel, as we do the peel,  
Virginia Reel

I know you so well that my heart begins to burn  
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Chorus:

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