

## And We Dance

Bruce Cockburn

Midnight flight  
Fullmoon light  
Laughter in the air  
It's a party all right  
Slate-blue clouds  
Iridescent sea  
I'm heading for you  
And you're headed for me  
and we dance and we dance  
and we dance...

Down there in the realm of power  
Somebody's manicured hands  
Play the Ace of Influence  
Against the Jack of Demands  
I reach of the deck --  
Draw the seven of hearts --  
Doesn't mean the world  
But it's a better place to start  
and we dance and we dance  
and we dance...

Paradox and contrast  
Variety and change  
History repeats  
But it's never the same  
We've got this time  
We've got this rhythm  
Till the whole thing comes apart  
Like light through a prism  
and we dance and we dance  
and we dance...