

Belle Of The Ball

Dave Dobbyn

Flame, flashfire through heartland
And I wind up red, red anger yellow fear
Is there any other colour?
Pain ripped like canvas torn
My flag in tatters, Butterfly on a wheel
Is there any other way?
You know the roller-coaster ride
You are oblivious and naked, terrified
Then you walk in like the belle of the ball and I fall
Over
Looking for an angle, the chance to dance the colour
Blue
You walk in like the belle of the ball and I'm head
Over heels
I know the answer, that's to dance your colour blue
With the belle of the ball
With the belle of the ball
Flower blooming in the dark unravel me
This is rapture in light?
Is there any other colour?
Pray, taste this air, feel this light
Feels like home

Is there any other way?
Where have I been all my life?
Now even sleep is vivid vivid white
Then you walk in like the belle of the ball and it's
All over
Looking for an angle, the chance to dance the colour
Blue
You walk in like the belle of the ball and I'm head
Over heels
I know the answer, that's to dance the colour blue
With the belle of the ball
With the belle of the ball
Then you walk in like the belle of the ball and I fall
Over
Looking for an angle, a chance to dance your colour
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