

## Topless Dancer

Noah Gundersen

If you lived in the shadow of the mountain  
Would you notice when the mountain was gone  
If you played in the sparkling fountain  
Would the drought seem twice as long  
If at night you slept with strangers in their houses  
And in the morning sang a traveling song  
Would you feel a little bit stronger when they were gone

She sang to me the rhythm of autumn  
It was there that I found my space  
In the search for the perfect Madonna  
To bear the burden of amazing grace  
I found her as a topless dancer  
Making a mess of the place  
She too no questions and she gave no answers  
She just sang

Hold tight  
Don't leave the light on for me  
Because I just might  
But myself loose and go free  
I hope you see the topless dancer in me

I learned to ask the Lord for forgiveness  
Before I learned to forgive myself  
So I wore myself thin as a window  
And hung my trophies from a shelf  
When I woke up in the morning from a good good dream  
I felt the burden of unspeakable guilt  
I washed the milky white stain from my bed sheets  
And I prayed for help

So to the priests and the prophets  
Who say our bodies are godless  
Oh tell me what the hell does that mean  
I hope you see  
I hope you see  
I hope you see the topless dancer in me