

Gypsy Dance

All About Eve

Leave me here where I can do no wrong
It is night-time
And their fires burn
All that matters here is song and dance
It is my time
And their hearts, they burn

In a circle, in a ring
Gypsy dance, gypsy sing
Gypsy dance to a tambourine
In fields of green

Promises of fate and destiny
Old woman... I don't want to know
Anything tomorrow brings will be
When this hour is yesterday's ghost