## **Danchiva**

## **Bob Welch**

Think about the place behind your eyes
Then think about the darkness, when you turn out the lights
Think about the space between the notes
Well that's the Dancashiva
Don't ask me where it goes

Rollin' rollin'
Shifting like the sands
Rollin' rollin'
Twisting in the wind

Never looking back again...

Find the darkest night that you can find

And see if you can read between the lines
'Cause in between your memories

Desires & your dreams, you'll find the Dancashiva naturally

Go to the seashore one fine day
Pretend that you're a bubble on a wave
Ocean keeps on going
Bubble bound to break
Leaving Dansachiva in the wake