

# The Dance

Charlotte Martin

Inside my mouth i can hear all the voices say  
do not lean over the ledge  
i shouldn't look down and i shouldn't have found  
that your lips i still taste in my head  
raising my glass to the head of the class  
as she powers out steps one through ten  
i think i'll be fine if i'm covered in wine  
nice to hate you and love you again  
and see you again  
and see you again

weary and worn little monster is born  
tell me lies and i'll justify them  
desperate today and it's making me pay  
for that night for that kiss for your bed  
whoever dared to love someone out there  
i don't need a balloon and a pin  
the name of the game is outrunning the blame  
so i hate you and love you we're friends  
guess we'll be friends  
i guess we'll be friends

oh why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?  
why (why) can't (can't) you take me?  
why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?  
why (why) can't (can't) you take me?

better stop crying hello and goodbye-ing  
go on through me slip right through my hands  
you get your time and the other half's mine  
it's okay this love weighs fifty men  
it's okay this love weighs fifty men  
it's okay this love weighs fifty men

oh why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?  
why (why) can't (can't) you take me?  
why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?  
why (why) can't (can't) you take me?  
why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?  
why can't you take me?

amen  
amen  
amen  
amen