

Everdance

Curved Air

One day walking down the dusty street,
Two friends, travelers with weary feet.
Brother, let us leave the road a while,
Time now, drink and dance away the miles,
See what welcome yonder tavern smiles

Come with me, and now let us drink together,
Stay with me, I feel like I could dance forever.

Brother, do not tarry, come away,
This house cursed is for those who stay.
Things are not what they appear to be,
If now you desire it, look and see,
Fortune ruins those who turn the key.

Come with me, and let us go on our way together,
Stay with me, or go to the devil and dance forever.

Ten years now have passed that fateful day,
One friend, long since went his weary way.
One friend, what task fortune's hand has set.
Dry bones, sightless, still he dances yet,
Pounding feet from which no blood is let.

Come with me, and let us go on our way together,
Stay with me, or go to the devil and dance forever.