

# Dancing Man

Emma Ruth Rundle

Time  
Sweeps  
Remembering you

Spin in the garden, in roses not red  
Peach were the petals there instead  
Poised in perfumes, anointed in blue  
The orphans can smile for an afternoon

Keeps a balance, my gentlest friend  
I know you from Adam, I've known you

All I've known of love  
All  
All I've known of love  
All

There in summer and there again in spring  
Shoot me down Chinatown  
And you'll wear your makeup and I'll hide my mess  
The urchins parade in their Sundays

Tear of Sodom and tears wept for Troy  
But for you, friend, of joy  
I see you there, Dancing Man  
I knew you could sing  
All of your poetry

All the love  
All I know of love  
All the love, mmm  
All I know of love