

## **Yard Two Stone**

**Lane 8**

She's done with dancing  
She's over strangers in the dark  
The ones you can't see  
They drive the hardest through your heart

When every footstep was a lifetime passed  
Every pin prick left an autograph  
Sign the old familiar photograph  
Too old to last  
Too young to fall apart  
Too young to fall apart

She's done with dancing  
She knows she never had to start  
No use romancing  
When Sunday morning breaks your heart

'Cause every footstep was a lifetime passed  
Every pin prick left an autograph  
Sign the old familiar photograph  
Too old to last  
Too young to fall apart  
Too young to fall apart  
Too young to fall apart  
Too young to fall apart

She's done with dancing  
She's over strangers in the dark  
No use romancing  
When Sunday morning breaks your heart

'Cause every footstep was a lifetime passed  
Every pin prick left an autograph  
Sign the old familiar photograph  
Too old to last  
Too young to fall apart  
Too young to fall apart

'Cause old days were gold days  
But these days, she's done with dancing  
Old days were gold days  
But these days, she's done with dancing  
Old days were gold days  
But these days, she's done with dancing  
Old days were gold days  
But these days, she's done with dancing