As we dance to a beat that seems out of time To the one you feel in the metronome of your mind Does it offend you that our rhythm looks strange Or causes your thinking to be rearranged? Could it be that you would understand this beat to which we dan More clearly had you been given a chance So as you struggle to find the feel with your feet, ask yoursel f: Can you dance to my beat, beat, beat, beat, beat, beat (Beat) Can you dance to my beat? With this beat we dance, we know we've passed the test The freedom we feel in our soul We dance to learn those lessons as our story continues to unfol Our beats, our words, our melodies, our gifts From the givers of those gifts We're merely the terminals through which they have passed So as you struggle to catch the rhythm with your feet, ask your self: Can you dance to my beat, beat Beat, beat, beat, beat

(Beat)

Can you dance to my beat?