

# Let's Go Dancing

Tina Dickow

Our minds run in circles  
Racing 'round the restaurant  
Searching for what more to say  
To say what we really want

Let's leave it like it is  
And stop staring at these walls  
Let's not go headlong to that distance  
Where you can't come back at all

Let's go dancing  
Waltz around the rumour mill  
In your faded dress  
With the daffodils

Once your name was but a whisper  
A simple wish upon my tongue  
And staring at your shadow  
Was like staring at the sun

And in this dark, dark hour  
You still illuminate a room  
Oh, God give us the power  
We gotta keep ourselves in tune

Let's go dancing  
Waltz around the rumour mill  
In your faded dress  
With the daffodils