

Will you dance?

Music & lyrics Phil Walton © 2006

Will you dance, tonight?
In the pale moonlight?
Softly smiling, fingers dialling
Baby crying, neighbours dying.

Can't you sleep at night?
What an awful fright
Send them flowers
Dance for hours

By the garden gate
You can see such hate.
Weeping willows,
Blood on pillows,
How the wind blows
Through the gallows.

You won't sleep tonight.
Death has come tonight.
Body spinning, rope a-twisting.

So you danced tonight
In the pale moonlight.
Seems like hours
Midst the flowers
Fingers gripping
Reminiscing...times of kissing

So much suffering
Death of hope you bring
Plucked like flowers...
Dead for hours