

## Song For A Dancer

Stephen Speaks

She dances  
Footsteps like raindrops patter across the stage  
Second glances  
She pirouettes and slowly fades away  
Lost my chances  
Who holds the broom that will sweep her off her feet  
Hopeless romantic  
When the lights on the stage fade and just our eyes meet

And I wonder what would it be  
If for once she was dancing with me  
She seems content to be dancing alone  
So I'll sit and sigh from my seat