

## Dance Of Love

Alannah Myles

There's a place on Starowka  
Lots of people live there  
Not supposed to, government says no  
But they don't care

The sirens blare, apocalypse  
Musicians still play on  
They don't know who their god is now  
They only know this song

In all of Warsaw's grandeur  
In the eyes of the ancient soul  
We call upon our ancestors to sanctify this hall

They do the dance  
They do the dance of love  
Into each other's arms they fall  
They do the dance of love  
Oni robie tan ice milosci

We move into the light  
We got to set our beings free  
We scream our indiscretions  
A glorious reprieve

Hold me in your last embrace  
Escape the king of doom  
Who will hold our hand through time  
When the rose has lost it's bloom

In all of Warsaw's grandeur  
In the eyes of the ancient soul  
We call upon our ancestors to sanctify this hall

We do the dance, we do the dance of love  
Into each other's arms we fall  
We do the dance of love  
Into each other's arms we fall  
We do the dance of love

Hold me in your last embrace  
Escape the king of doom  
Who will hold our hand through time  
When the dance has left this room