

## Danchiva

Bob Welch

Think about the place behind your eyes  
Then think about the darkness, when you turn out the lights  
Think about the space between the notes  
Well that's the Dancashiva  
Don't ask me where it goes

Rollin' rollin'  
Shifting like the sands  
Rollin' rollin'  
Twisting in the wind

Never looking back again...  
Find the darkest night that you can find  
And see if you can read between the lines  
'Cause in between your memories  
Desires & your dreams, you'll find the Dancashiva naturally

Go to the seashore one fine day  
Pretend that you're a bubble on a wave  
Ocean keeps on going  
Bubble bound to break  
Leaving Dansachiva in the wake