

## Natasha Dance

Chris de Burgh

Natasha brings me kisses in the moonlight,  
She kneels above me, silk upon my skin,  
I reach for her, and I can feel her heartbeat,  
Beneath her breast so heavy in my hand;

The rain is running rivers on my window,  
And shimmers on the streetlights down below,  
She's happy when I hold her in the shadows,  
And whispers of a life I've never known;

And will you dance, natasha dance for me,  
Because I want to feel the passion in your soul,  
And when you dance, will you tell me in a story,  
The joy and pain of living in your world;

La la la, la la la, la la la la.....

And with the light I wake up in the morning,  
And she has gone, it must have been a dream,  
And then I see the roses on my pillow,  
And now I know that she will come again;

And she will dance, natasha dance for me,  
Again I want to feel the passion in your soul,  
And when you move, will you show me in a story,  
The joy and pain of living in your world;

Natasha dance for me.....