

China Waltz

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Silver falls like painted dolls they sit
Their endless days now done
In fields of fire their hearts retire
Dancing the China waltz

Their younger years touched by thoughts
Their time has surely come
With all their cares thrown away
On love of a secret waltz

Dance me the China Waltz
Under the Easter moon
They move in silence their bodies rise and fall
Overtaken in the breaking light of dawn

The hard release steals the peaceful dream
Then takes your breath away
But here behind where love is blind
The sound of the China Waltz