

## Tour de Force

Covenant

You burn the ground to hold your position  
You ran away if I came too close  
You kept track of balance and pressure  
All the dreams and desires  
I want some more

Red  
Black  
For the jackpot  
Take you down  
I want to take you down  
I want to take you down with me

We had the motion we had the grace  
We had a sense of time and place  
We wrote the rules we played the game  
And it would never (ever) be the same

It was the beauty while we played  
We played to win but no one did  
We grew old we moved ahead  
From dance hall days for higher stakes

You spun the wheel to keep my attention  
You danced away if I missed a beat  
You were queen of present and future  
I was king and cavalier  
On our tour de force