

# The Decadance

Mick Harvey

Turn and spin  
Come closer in  
Now, try again  
And dance  
The decadance  
Your hips unwind  
Slowly in time  
Right there in front of mine

Yes, it's fine  
Stay right behind  
In balance  
The decadance  
Your hand is pressed  
Upon my breast  
My heart is yours  
Please do your best  
I'll love you for

Ever more  
Patience  
The decadance  
My fingers may  
Lead you away  
Towards afterlives  
Far away

Troubled times  
Can realign  
Our circumstance  
The decadance  
Let it be  
That you're there for me  
My love  
Tell me, do you love me?

I loved you  
Already through  
The nuance  
The decadance  
Even yet  
More than our deaths  
Bind both our souls  
And our flesh

Gods forgive  
Give us one  
Last chance  
The decadance  
Please take hold  
Of our tired bones  
And protect our wandering souls

Gods  
Forgive us one  
Last chance  
The decadance

Please take hold  
Of our tired bones  
And protect our wandering souls