

# The Miracle Dancer

## Mob Rules

I see the dancer at the gates of dawn  
His dances bring you to the tales of his world  
The son has left him in a burning war  
His wife has suffered from this failure

A day or a year  
Is it far is it near to his home?  
He lives and he cries  
Without ache, without lies he goes

Don't look back in anger  
Just try to picture the world in your head  
The miracle dancer  
Is turning his soul in a heaven-sent miracle dance

Miles from nowhere I see this mountain man  
No move, no step has blown away with the wind  
The dancer spent his life in sacred lands  
Gave his life to dance, you see the romance?

A day or a year  
Is it far is it near to his home?  
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