The Last Waltz

Pendragon

Hang up your dancing shoes, hide in that secret place Play that song of empty charm of empty time and space You're a tired ballerina in a musical box When the key unwinds you have to stop when the music stops So you can find your way, I'll leave a gaslight burning in the window Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of school dining halls and backstreet brawls? I was a twenty first century kid Casanova With a lover's patch and freestyle charm we went arm in arm Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of school dining halls and backstreet brawls? I remember the autumn leaves I remember those times In cold October air kicking cans and buying time I recall our old town, the place I used to work The boy just trying to throw some magic down upon the world But you can't dance forever, the last waltz is over And most of all as I recall the final line upon her lips So you can find your way, I'll leave a gaslight burning in the window Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of school dining halls and backstreet brawls? I was a twenty first century kid Casanova With a lover's patch and freestyle charm we went arm in arm Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of school dining halls and backstreet brawls? So you can find your way, I'll leave a gaslight burning in the window Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of school dining halls and backstreet brawls? I was a twenty first century kid Casanova With a lover's patch and freestyle charm we went arm in arm Do you remember, do you recall, the smell of school dining halls and backstreet brawls? I was a twenty first century kid Casanova With a lover's patch and freestyle charm we went arm in arm