

Dance Me In

Sons and Daughters

Dance me in
Show me the first part
I'll pay close detail
To every note in every chart

An escaped voice speaks from the corner of the room
It's avoiding the plans
Sneaking past the narrow truth
Everyone else follows through

You speak for all men
The hopeless telling of sorries cling to your lungs
In the print of tomorrow what reminds me of them does not remind me of yours
Remind me of the young
Dance me in
Just dance me in
Lose on both sides until there are two
I'm sat at the last table
My talk wearing thin
I'll wait for answers
I'll wait for answers
Just dance me in