## **Cloud Dancing**

## **The Roches**

Every morning I get up Beautiful as the Goddess Of love in enchanted mountain Every night I go to bed Seductive as Yang Kuei-fei The imperial concubine My slender waist and thighs Are exhausted and weak From a night of cloud dancing But my eyes are still lewd And my cheeks are flushed My old wet nurse combs My cloud-like hair My lover, fragrant as incense Adjusts my jade hairpins And draws on my silk stockings Over my feet and legs Perfumed with orchids And once again we fall over Overwhelmed with passion