

Dancing With The Tornado

The Veils

She has them tombstone teeth
And a stare so warm it could melt the snow
Skin as dark as the river bank
Hair pulled back tight like a violin bow
She loves the sound of rain
Cause she says it makes her feel just like a child
She goes out walking in her sleep
Every night the wind starts blowing wild
Then round and round my bed it goes
She's dancing with the tornado again

She digs the rhythm,
She digs the feel of all that debris frying round
Spinning in a nightmare slumber till she falls back down to the
ground
I bought her and a knitting needle
I bought her soft white
But none of that made any difference,
Well, really how can it compare
Then you want to hear that sound
When my bed is spinning round
You wanna hear that sound
When my bed is spinning round and round
She hits the ground

When though by night she may seem peculiar
when would not know it by the day
She keeps to herself at town meetings with never a bad word to
say
So when last month she gave me a totem
took me by surá¹-rise
There must be something in the water cause she got that same st
range look in her eyes
Now round and round my bed it goes
Where she's going we all know
She's dancing with the tornado again

Then you wanna hear that sound
As my bed is spinning round
You wanna hear that sound
As my bed is spinning round and round
She hits the ground
She hits the ground
She hits the ground
She hits the ground