

## Feet of Clay

Vashti Bunyan

Don't waste this dance on me my love  
Step and glide the way you do  
And let me watch the turns and move  
My heart if not my feet with you

Don't think about me dreaming here  
I will see you fly away  
While in my head you hold me dear  
And whirl me off my feet of clay

Where was I when grace was given  
Not to fall when turning round  
I've no faith in earth or heaven  
Not to move my standing ground

Don't waste your life on me my love  
Live and breathe the way you do  
No butterfly to be pinned down  
And kept forever through and through

But if your love should cross with mine  
I will be here on your side  
As long as you want me to be  
I'll not be going far or wide

Running, walking, standing still  
Sitting, laughing - that I can do  
And wishing, wishing  
It could be me to dance with you