

## We Move

Visage

We move, in mysterious ways  
We move, slip and slide cut through the haze  
And even as I stand in my room  
Listening to all of the silence around  
I feel disco and not so some tune  
Beating inside it make my feet touch the ground  
Then we move

We move, as the music sways  
We move, like the good book says  
I feel my face reflected around  
Hot on my heels closing in more and more  
The piper plays a beckoning sound  
Leading them on 'til their feet reach the floor  
The we move

We dance, we dance  
We dance, we dance  
Then we move

We move then we move  
We move then we move  
We move then we move  
...