

Our Dance

Wax Tailor

Lets begin
The turn of the day
When all music fools come out to play
Until the drunk turn of night

So many stories to hear
So many cheeks to greed
And beautiful faces unseen

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So many cheeks to greed
And beautiful faces unseen

What they were building, noone could say

Ha, ha, ha...
Ha, ha, ha...
Ha, ha, ha...

At the turn of the night
Real wonder and juggleing lights
Until every floor is soaked thru

Crazy behaviours
Such noise in our ears
Dance orgies

Crazy behaviours
Such noise in our ears
Dance orgies

A real need to express something
But I don't know what it is I want to express
And how to express it

Ha, ha, ha...
Ha, ha, ha...
Ha, ha, ha...

Before this night ends
I will mingle and find you
Until your hand is in my hand

So much swet and laughter
So much electric beats
And sparcs when you come so sweet

So much swet and laughter
So much electric beats
And sparcs when you come so sweet

Thank you for a loveling evening
Thank you for a loveling evening
Goodnight, it's been charming

At the turn of the day
When the words become syllables

Will you remember at this
I ask myself that question all the time

At the turn of the day
When the words become syllables
Will you remember at this