Our Dance

I hear your voice in the stillness
I feel every beat of your heart
I taste your lips in their sweetness
Even when we're miles apart

I catch every message you send me I think of you always, it seems I sense your spirit beside me I see your smile in my dreams

Without you I just cannot be
And this you must understand
Without you my soul is empty
I live for the touch of your hand

We've been on this dance floor a long while With luck, we've some rounds yet to go Perhaps a slow waltz for the last mile Perchance one more polka, for show

I will dance with you always and never
Will our music ever grow old
Our dance will go on forever
If but only in memories, all silver, all gold