

THE DANCE OF LOVE

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The dance of love begins with a kiss
The clutch of your partner with an elegant twist
Like Fred and Ginger, we danced into love
A silver screen sparkle, the touch of a glove

I, wearing tails, she, an evening gown
Our chauffeur awaits for our night on the town
Champagne and chandeliers, lovers not friends
The thrill of a lifetime, beginning to end

Caresses in moonlight, so wrong, yet so right
On her neck Pure, in her eyes, candlelight
To live for the moment, the carnal sin
Tango intentional, the music Chopin

The rapture of fire, the burning of souls
An affair to remember in a story untold
We started a romance at the end of the chase
And found forever in a moment's embrace

And so we made love like out in the rain
Near the streetcar, Desire, on Lover's Lane
Without any words, without any lies
Taking and giving with eyes opened wide

The moment so perfect, our faces wet from the tears
Because we gave our hearts without any fears
Suddenly, decisively, love at first glance
Forever, precisely, no element of chance

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