The Fan Dance

Sam Phillips

The violinist puts his violin away
Forbidden city broken into tonight
I use my blindfold to dry my tears
The stage is empty and tired of lightBut when I do the fan dance
I'm all the red in China
I'm dialing life up on my telescope
Fringe and mathematics
Shaking down the curtain
To find the dragon paradeWhen I do the fan dance
Searchlights answer gunfire
Angels escort falling mercies
Hearts shut off like streetlights
But even in the blackout
I'll find my balcony roseThe violinist puts his violin away
Forbidden city broken into tonight
I use my blindfold to dry the tears
The stage is empty and tired of lightWhen I do the fan dance
I'm firecracker lightning
I burn with no trace up in the cold sky
I am broken open, waiting for inventions
Of light that see through to loveWhen I do the fan dance
I'm all the red in China
You write your questions on my skin
I'll be in your dark streets
To keep the lantern burning
Until your new world begins

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