

# 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 light  
But 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 parade  
When 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 rose  
The 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 light  
When 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 love  
When 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

Lyrics provided by

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