

When She Dances in Heather

Chapman James

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words and music by Chapman James

This wall-space, these albums, her memories: all moments at rest
Filled with Kitris, Coppelias, Auroras, Giselles and Odettes
Here beyond photo-graphical, poetry in motion beset
They cover her movements in the years I can never forget

Paper pressed petals of daffodils tossed under toe
Bouquets of nosegays; carnations and daisies and rose
The floor scattered lilies once swept neath the curtain's last close
The fragrance: bravada and thanks for the life that she chose
When she dances in heather, bathed in the stars

She's a lifetime away
I could watch her forever until my heart sways
Until my heart sways
Reverence every en pointe that pleased the hours of her days

[INSTRUMENTAL]

When she dances in heather, bathed in the stars
She's a lifetime away
I could watch her forever until my heart sways
Feel my heart sway

Reverence every en pointe that pleased the hours of her days
Silken, pink slippers with ribbons wrapped gently & frayed
Signed and arranged by the swans and the sylphs she portrayed
Lined up in pairs from the first to the final pliÃ©

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Lyrics Submitted by Chapman James

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