

# Danse Russe

Denis Matsuev

Hold onto me please  
Don't you let go of me  
Come on over  
Roll on over  
I just need to feel you breathe  
Hold onto me please  
Don't you let go of me  
Think on over  
Roll on over  
I just need to feel you breathe....  
Into my head is out of my mind  
Then I become a day behind  
And I can't help but wonder why that some days are the very worst case  
When I cannot believe that I'm living this way  
Kiss me tell me its okay and I'll guess it's just a twist of the fate  
There's a tiny dancer in my bed  
And she never has too much to say  
She reminds me of the Danse' Russe  
When my emotions are wounded  
Her motions and movements chase the ghosts from me  
Hold on to me please  
Don't you let go of me  
Come on over  
Roll on over  
I just need to feel you breathe  
Hold on to me please  
  
Don't you let go of me  
Come on over  
Think it over  
I just need to feel you...  
Quietly while you sleep  
Whispering the sweetest things  
Close those eyes and start the dream  
'Cause all of this is what you mean to me  
Come over and I'll show you  
Shamrocks are an eight-leaf clover  
Won't you reach up and touch my shoulder  
And sing to me heavenly

Yes, sing for the life of me  
About a tiny dancer in my bed  
When she never has too much to say  
She reminds me of the Danse' Russe  
When my emotions are wounded  
Her motions and movements chase the ghosts from me  
'Cause there's a tiny dancer in my bed  
And she never has too much to say  
She reminds me of the Danse' Russe  
When my emotions are wounded  
Her motions and movements ...  
Won't you chase my ghost from me...  
So much emotion, so much in motion  
Chase this ghost for me.

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