Parents

Chris Difford

They danced together on vinyl and on stone
That secret moment that held them both together
That was their life, exciting without vogue
Dancing like babies on two elastic bands in the night

Oh, how they danced
Oh, how they cried
They got so many dreams

The record player spun underneath the lampshade
The Mantovani trickled through the amplifier
Those velvet shoulders gliding in thin air
Smoking Bachelors, drinking from the bottles on the shelf

Oh, how they danced
Oh, how they cried
They got so many dreams
Oh, how they sent me to bed
Oh, how they played with my games
They got so many dreams

They flew away like paper in the wind
Life is too short to mess around with anything but love
Life is too short to mess around with anything but love

Oh, how they danced
Oh, how they cried
They got so many dreams
Silence is ours
Each image that fades
Returns like the moon

My children look on
As I'm looking back
They see in my eyes

Oh, how he dances
Oh, how he cries
He's got so many dreams
In his eyes

Lyrics submitted by KDL.

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