

California Waltz

Hans York

(Hans York)I was dancing the California Waltz
lazy, lush, and loose
and I remember feeling
everything is fine
We can take our time
Leave the past behind
wide open spaceWhen I see you, dancing here with me
I look in your eyes
and I start dreaming, feeling
we've been here before
keep the memory
you and me in three
California Waltz
California callsI hear talking, wind begins to play
clouds are drifting by
we keep on turning, learning
the California Waltz
round and round it goes
water overflows
one heartbeat away
California, I'm on my way

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