Topless Dancer

Noah Gundersen

If you lived in the shadow of the mountain, would you notice when the mountain was gone?
If you played in the sparkling fountain, would the drought seem twice as long?
If that night you slept with strangers in thier houses,
In the morning sang a traveling song,
would you feel a little bit stronger when they were gone?
She sang to me the rythym of Autumn,
It was there that I found my space
In the search for the perfect Madonna
To bear the burden of amazing grace
I found her as a topless dancer, making a mess of the place
She took no questions and gave no answers,
She just sang:
"Hold tight, dont leave the light on for me,
'cause I just might cut myself loose and go free."
I hope you see the topless dancer in me.
I learned to ask the lord for forgiveness,
before I learned to forgive myself
So I wore myself thin as a window,
And on my trophies on the shelf
When I woke up in the morning from a good, good dream,
I felt the burden of unspeakable guilt
I washed the milky white stain from my bed sheet not praying for help
So to the priests and the prophets who say our bodies are godless oh tell me what the hell does that mean?
I hope you see, I hope you see
I hope you see the topless dancer in me.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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