

Dancing Barefoot

Patti Smith

She is benediction
She is addicted to thee
She is the root connection
She is connecting with he Here I go and I don't know why
I fell so ceaselessly
Could it be he's taking over me I'm dancing barefoot
Heading for a spin
Some strange music draws me in
Makes me come on like some heroine She is sublimation
She is the essence of thee
She is concentrating on he
Chosen by she Here I go and I don't know why
I spin so ceaselessly
Could it be he's taking over me I'm dancing barefoot
Heading for a spin
Some strange music draws me in
Makes me come on like some heroine She is re-creation
She, intoxicated by Thee
She has the slow sensation that
He is levitating with she Here I go and I don't know why
I spin so ceaselessly
Till I lose my sense of gravity I'm dancing barefoot
Heading for a spin
Some strange music draws me in
Makes me come on like some heroine Oh God, I fell for You The plot of our life sweats in the dark like a face
The mystery of childbirth, of childhood itself
Grave visitations
What is it that calls to us? Why must we pray screaming?
Why must not death be redefined?
We shut our eyes, we stretch out our arms
And whirl on a pane of glass An afixiation, a fix on anything
The line of life, the limb of a tree
The hands of he and the promise that she
Is blessed among women Oh God, I fell for You
Oh God, I fell for You
Oh God, I fell for You

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