Dance Before The Storm

Levellers

Dance before the storm
These are dangerous time we live in
I heard a man once say
If you're prone to flights of fancy
Your dreams can fly awaySee the sights around you
Of breakdown and decay
Wrought by the greed for a better life
For which you have to payFrom Glasgow town to London
Down the motorway
There's people standing in the rain
Looking for any wayTo take them down to where they're bound
It's a part of another way
It's called the art of survival
In a modern ageDance before the storm
Don't look back to where you've been
The horror's even further
As the sands of time run thinDance before the storm
As the machinery breaks down
Watch the sky go black with anger
But no one makes a soundFrom Albion Hill to the Old Chain Pier
You can hear a person say
Spare some change for all me pains
So if your head spins round, go undergroundAway from the games they play
People down there are trying to care
And let each one have their sayIt's not revolution tactics
Or cause for anarchy
Just a natural fight for a natural life
Of which systems are afraidAnd if it all surrounds you
Seems like there's no escape
And there's someone stood in front of you
Saying do it in their wayTurn your eyes towards the tides
See how they never change
The sands of time will break their mime
Like riding on a wave

Songwriters
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