

# 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 away See the sights around you  
Of breakdown and decay  
Wrought by the greed for a better life  
For which you have to pay From Glasgow town to London  
Down the motorway  
There's people standing in the rain  
Looking for any way To 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 age Dance before the storm  
Don't look back to where you've been  
The horror's even further  
As the sands of time run thin Dance before the storm  
As the machinery breaks down  
Watch the sky go black with anger  
But no one makes a sound From 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 underground Away from the games they play  
People down there are trying to care  
And let each one have their say It's not revolution tactics  
Or cause for anarchy  
Just a natural fight for a natural life  
Of which systems are afraid And 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 way Turn 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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