

# For a Dancer

Linda Ronstadt & Emmylou Harris

© Swallow Turn Music (ASCAP) Keep the fire burning in your eyes  
Pay attention to the open sky  
You never know what will be coming down I don't remember losing track of you  
You're always dancing in and out of view  
I must have thought you would always be around  
Always keeping things real by playing the clown  
Now you're nowhere to be found I don't know what happens when people die  
Can't seem to grasp it as hard as I try  
It's like a song I hear playing right in my ear  
But I can't sing, I can't help listening  
I can't help feeling stupid standing around  
Crying is the easier down  
Cause I know that you would rather we'd be dancing  
Dancing our sorrow away  
No matter what fate throws in your way Just do the steps that you've been shown  
By everyone you've ever known  
Until the dance becomes your very own  
No matter how close to yours  
Another's steps have grown  
In the end there is one dance you'll do alone Keep a fire for the human race  
Let your prayers go drifting into space  
You never know what will be coming down  
Perhaps a better world is drawing near  
Just as easy it could all disappear  
Along with whatever meaning you might have found  
Don't let the uncertainty turn you around  
Go on and make a joyful sound  
Into a dancer you have grown  
From a seed somebody else has thrown  
Go on ahead and throw some seeds of your own  
And somewhere between the time you arrive  
And the time you go  
May lie a reason you were alive  
But you'll never know

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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