

# Heather Alexander, Only The Music

The swirling of dresses,  
the scuffing of shoes--  
"Should my hair be in tresses?"  
"What tie do I choose?"--  
As the hall fills with dancers,  
and the strings start to sound--  
We will take that first step,  
and we won't touch the ground--

For there's only the music,  
that plays on and on--  
Yes, there's only the music,  
the heartaches are gone--  
We can stand close together,  
while the world dances by--  
"Cause there's only the music,  
between you and I--  
Yes, there's only the music,  
between you and I

A head on a shoulder,  
an arm 'round a waist,  
If the weather gets colder,  
we both will be braced--  
For whatever the trouble,  
we still have a chance--  
If we hold hands together,  
and take time to dance--

The clock hours bending,  
the hands spinning 'round--  
From beginning to ending,  
as dancers we're bound--  
With the memories like treasures,  
all safe in their vaults--  
When we hear the last measures,  
we'll dance the grand waltz--

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