Lisa Chappell, Dancing Hands

Eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in a world without sound
eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in a world without sound
She was young
time hadn't yet weathered her face
she was full of life
capturing the young man's heart
Eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in a world without sound
eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in a world without sound
She was strong
resilient to what life had dealt her
she was sexy in an
"I don't care what you think" kind of way
but she did care what he thought
Eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in a world without sound
eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in world without sound
He was shy, tall and gangly
skin black as a star scattered night
teeth white and bright as she drew his smile out
again and again and again and again
Eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in a world without sound
eyes sparkling, hands dancing
living in a world without sound
She was young
she was sexy
she was full of life
living in a world without sound
-With her dancing hands
he was a lucky man