

# 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