

# Suzanne Vega, Priscilla

She'd come to my house  
and dance in the hall  
with the music up loud  
against the light on the wall

I danced beside her  
feeling no shame  
we were in costume  
and this was a game

She'd put on her skirt  
of layers of chiffon  
the top of the umbrella had come off  
so I put that on

We'd dance together then  
an awkward ballet  
she was 20 years older than I was  
but still we did play

She was 20 years older than me  
and many times my size  
but it's her little feet I remember  
and the look in her eyes

Once when I saw her  
she made me a doll  
of ribbon and paper and ink  
and lace, I recall

I danced beside her  
feeling no shame  
we were in costume  
and this was a game

I think of her now I'm older  
I still love to dance  
something will shine through the body  
if you give it a chance