

# America, Last Two To Dance

I watch you walking down a city street  
I see you almost every day  
I wonder what it is you are looking for  
You seem to search, never find

Your face reflected in a window pane  
A beauty in a picture frame  
If only I could see inside your heart  
And find the answer you're looking for

Like a dancer on the stage  
You speak with each and every step  
Of a woman who is searching for a better way  
If I had the strength I'd help you  
Only I'm the same as you  
We are the last, last two to dance

From the moment I first saw you  
Moving through the crowd  
It was just as if a spotlight had followed you  
If I could get a little closer  
Then I wouldn't miss my cue  
We'd be the last, last two to dance

I feel the movement of a symphony  
As you glide across the floor  
If only I could see inside your heart  
And be the answer you're looking for

Like a dancer on the stage  
You speak with each and every step  
Of a woman who is searching for a better way  
If I had the strength I'd help you  
Only I'm the same as you  
We are the last, last two to dance

We are the last, last two to dance, oh

If I had the strength I'd help you  
Only I'm the same as you  
We are the last, last two to dance

I wonder how long you'll keep walking by  
I'll keep watching just the same