

Aselin Debison, Sweet Is The Melody

sweet is the melody, so hard to come by
it's so hard to make every not bend just right
you lay down the hours and leave not one trace
but a tune for the dancing is there in it's place

the dance floor's for gliding
not jumping over ponies
where boots and gold bracelets come and meet
as they should
it's for celebrating a friday night romance
forgetting the bad stuff and just feeling good

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an arm's just an arm
'til it's wrapped 'round a shoulder
looped side by side
they go stepping out together
a note's just a note
'til you wake from your slumber
and dare to discover the new melody

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