

# Black Sabbath, Air Dance

She sits in silence, in her midnight world  
Her faded pictures, of her dancing girls  
Her, distant dreamer, on the seas of time  
Her happy memories, dancing through her mind

In days of romance  
She was the queen of dance  
She'd dance the night away

And as the seasons turn the days to years  
She holds her pictures, hears the silent cheers  
The days grow lonely for the dancing queen  
And now she dances only in her dreams

In days of romance  
She was the queen of dance  
She'd dance the night away, away, away, away