

Bob Welch, Danchiva

Written by Bob Welch.

Think about the place behind your eyes
Then think about the darkness, when you turn out the lights
Think about the space between the notes
Well that's the dancashiva
Don't ask me where it goes

(chorus)
Rollin' rollin'
Shifting like the sands
Rollin' rollin'
Twisting in the wind
Never looking back again...

Find the darkest night that you can find
And see if you can read between the lines
Cause in between your memories
Desires & your dreams, you'll find the dancashiva naturally

(repeat chorus)

Go to the seashore one fine day
Pretend that you're a bubble on a wave
Ocean keeps on going
bubble bound to break
Leaving dansachiva in the wake

(repeat chorus)