

Catie Curtis, Everybody Was Dancing

She runs right out to the very edge
Then takes a step back to clear her head
She got married at twenty one
After thirty years, it's hard to jump, it's hard to jump
And everybody was dancing on their wedding day
And all her friends have been asking
"Why would you throw it away?"
And she doesn't know what to say
He is watching from back in his chair
Wondering if she's bluffing or if it's a dare
And he'd like to tell her they can work it out
But the tender words won't come out, they won't come out
And everybody was dancing on their wedding day
And all their friends have been asking
"Why would you throw it away?"
And she doesn't know what to say
She feels the terror most when she looks down
She drops a penny and doesn't hear a sound
And yet the silence in her own home
Begg the question, "Why not be alone, why not alone?"
And everybody was dancing on their wedding day
And to herself she is asking
"Why do I stay?"
And she doesn't know what to say