

Curved Air, Everdance

One day walking down the dusty street
Two friends, travellers with weary feet
Broke their fast neath the road awhile
Time now drink and dance away the miles
See what welcome yonder town provides

Come with me, now let us drink together
Stay with me, I fell I could dance for ever

Brother do not tarry, come away
This house cursed is for those who stay
Things are not what they appear to be
If now you desire it look and see
Fortune ruins those who turn the key

Come with me, and let us go on our way together
Stay with me, or go to the Devil and dance for ever

Ten years now have passed that fateful day
One friend long since went his weary way
One friend what task fortune's hand has set
Dry bones beside the stream he dances yet
Arms and feet from which no blood has let

Come with me, and let us go on our way together
Stay with me, or go to the Devil and dance for ever