

# Rosanne Cash, Dance With The Tiger

In every woman and man lies the seed of the fear  
Of just how alone are all who live here  
Denying the fear is the name of the game  
To stare at the fear is going insane  
Forgiving the fear is one up on Cane  
Is to dance with the tiger  
And laugh at the rain

Don't give me your life, I have one of my own  
It was a brilliant idea inventing the home  
Creatures of habit, American fools  
Reaching for stars while we're standing on stools  
Letting it go is jumping the train  
Is to dance with the tiger  
Letting it go though we won't be the same  
Is to dance with the tiger  
Letting it go is the name of the game  
Is to dance with the tiger  
And laugh at the rain