

# Soraya, Dance of waiting

Roses blooming again, ink on paper fading  
songs of loneliness, dance of the waiting  
Tomorrow, he'll come to me in his arms i'll sleep  
tomorrow, we will be dancing cheek to cheek  
Snow falls on memories, photographs aging  
dust on forgotten dreams, silent storm raging  
Tomorrow, he'll come to me in his arms i'll sleep  
tomorrow, we will be dancing cheek to cheek  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, there will always be  
tomorrow, tomorrow, waits for me . . .  
Tomorrow, he'll come to me in his arms i'll sleep  
tomorrow, we will be dancing cheek to cheek  
Roses blooming again. ink on paper fading  
songs of loneliness, dance of the waiting