

Thomas Dybdahl, One Day You'll Dance For Me,

dazed and confused
but most of all battered and bruised
i came with a dream
shared by more than a few it seems
fall asleep now, new york city
i need to rest my eyes
someday i`ll rise, new york city
one day you`ll dance for me
fall back
it`s been a lot day but we`re still on track
embrace the fierce reality
or wither away in sentimentality
all asleep now, new york city
i need to rest my eyes
someday i`ll rise, new york city
one day you`ll dance for me