

All About Eve, Gypsy Dance

Leave me here where I can do no wrong
It is night-time and their fires burn
All that matters here is song and dance
It is my time and their hearts, they burn
In a circle, in a ring
Gypsy dance, gypsy sing
Gypsy dance to the tambourine
In fields of green
Promises of fate and destiny
Old woman... I don't want to know
Anything tomorrow brings will be
When this hour is yesterday's ghost