

America, Last Two To Dance

I watch you walking down a city street
I see you almost every day
I wonder what it is you are looking for
You seem to search, never find

Your face reflected in a window pane
A beauty in a picture frame
If only I could see inside your heart
And find the answer you're looking for

Like a dancer on the stage
You speak with each and every step
Of a woman who is searching for a better way
If I had the strength I'd help you
Only I'm the same as you
We are the last, last two to dance

From the moment I first saw you
Moving through the crowd
It was just as if a spotlight had followed you
If I could get a little closer
Then I wouldn't miss my cue
We'd be the last, last two to dance

I feel the movement of a symphony
As you glide across the floor
If only I could see inside your heart
And be the answer you're looking for

Like a dancer on the stage
You speak with each and every step
Of a woman who is searching for a better way
If I had the strength I'd help you
Only I'm the same as you
We are the last, last two to dance

We are the last, last two to dance, oh

If I had the strength I'd help you
Only I'm the same as you
We are the last, last two to dance

I wonder how long you'll keep walking by
I'll keep watching just the same