

# Hans York, California Waltz

(Hans York)

I was dancing the California Waltz  
lazy, lush, and loose  
and I remember feeling  
everything is fine  
We can take our time  
Leave the past behind  
wide open space

When I see you, dancing here with me  
I look in your eyes  
and I start dreaming, feeling  
we've been here before  
keep the memory  
you and me in three  
California Waltz  
California calls

I hear talking, wind begins to play  
clouds are drifting by  
we keep on turning, learning  
the California Waltz  
round and round it goes  
water overflows  
one heartbeat away  
California, I'm on my way