

Did I Dance? (F major)

Written by Scott Wilcox © 2003

Turn, turn around hear the sound of my footsteps in the hall.
Soon they slow, then you know, soon they won't be there at all.

Spin, Spin like wind from within; see the pictures in my mind.
As a child I would smile; seems so long ago I find.

Soon comes my day when they say, "Well, did you dance?"
And I say, "In my own way, every single chance."
Sometimes I didn't know why or when but I took the chance.
If I could do it once again, well, I'd get up there and dance.

Swing, swing around; hear the sound of the music in my mind
Soon I sigh this reply to the child I left behind.

Sway Side by side I won't hide all the fear I feel inside
But I know when I go, I can always say I tried.

Chorus

I'd get up there and dance.