

## DANCERS ALL

We are dancers all, move to the magic of the music  
We are dancers all, rise to the warmth of the morning  
We are singers all, singers of tales and myths and dreams  
We are singers all, looking for a song of our own  
We are dancers all, move to the magic of the music  
We are dancers all, rise to the warmth of the morning

Leaving's not an easy thing sometimes  
To leave all of the friends you know behind  
And follow some yellow line down the black highway  
Turn around, turn around, turn around  
Turn around, turn around turn around  
Turn around, turn around, turn around