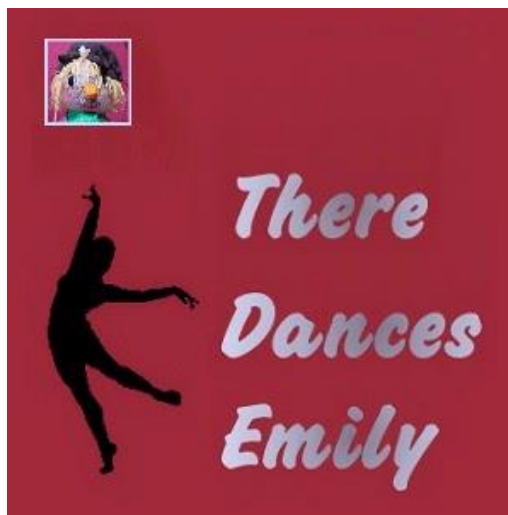


# THERE DANCES EMILY



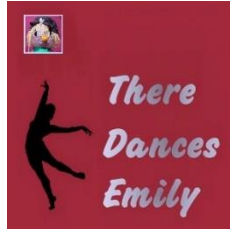
(Words and music: Robin Hill)



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# THERE DANCES EMILY



(Words and music: Robin Hill unless stated)

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## THERE DANCES EMILY

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

There dances Emily,  
Striving endlessly  
To be the many things  
She always dearly wishes she could be

The hardest part of keeping step by far  
To be at ease with who you think you are;  
It's one dance for your dignity, and one for fallen pride,  
Another for your self-respect which slowly churns inside:  
One dance for the blessings, another for the cost,  
One dance for the counting up of everything you've lost

There dances Emily,  
Straining ceaselessly  
To be the many things  
She always fondly hopes that she could be

The hardest part of staying on your feet,  
When who you are and who you were compete:  
It's one dance for the searching for the self you used to know,  
A dance of frantic circles, like some ragged do-si-do,  
One dance for the way things are, and one for how they feel,  
Another for the turmoil as the waltz becomes a reel

There dances Emily,  
Trying constantly  
To be the many things  
She always likes to think that she could be

It's one dance for the hopes you've lost, and one for dreams you've found,  
Another for the ecstasy that whirls your senses round;  
One dance for the hold me tight, and one for twist and shout,  
And one dance for the in, the out, the shake it all about

There dances Emily,  
Striving relentlessly  
To be the many things  
She once was, and would one day like to be.

## SHALL WE?

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Shall we lie contented,  
Forever in this place?  
Shall we lie beneath the sky?  
Oh, shall we?

Shall we lie together,  
Forever in this space?  
Shall we lie here, you and I?  
Shall we? Oh, shall we?

We found the rings of Saturn in a hayloft,  
The milky way beneath a fallen tree,  
The universe lay right here in the meadow,  
And what it held was simply you and me;

The galaxy was born behind a cowshed,  
The orchard saw the stars begin anew,  
The cosmos started here within the barley,  
And everything there was, was me and you.

Shall we lie here naked,  
Forever in embrace?  
Shall we lie and let life by?  
Oh, shall we? Shall we?

## **IMAGINE YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Come out from your shadows,  
Step into the light,  
Put the shapeless silhouettes to flight;

Rage against the terrors,  
Drive them clean away,  
Keep their vague and formless threats at bay;

===

Imagine you are beautiful,  
And you will always be:  
'Cos darling, you are beautiful to me

Let's pretend you're wonderful,  
And it will come to be:  
'Cos darling, you are wonderful to me

Just believe you're everything,  
And that is what I'll see;  
'Cos darling you are everything to me

===

Back out from your corner,  
Take your stage with pride,  
Remember, you are everything inside.

## **THE ONE SHE DREAMS OF**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Would it be wise of me  
To tell you what I feel now?  
Or would it be stupidity  
To give myself away?

Would it be so bold of me  
To tell you what seems real now?  
Or would that be the fantasy  
Of every last cliché?

=====

You know the one she dreams of isn't you,  
That all your hopes have stumbled onward, blindly;  
And what you'll find is what you always knew,  
The best that you can hope, she'll hurt you kindly

=====

Could this be discovery  
Of futures that reveal now?  
Or is this still the fallacy  
Of every yesterday?



## IF ONLY

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

If I knew then what you know now,  
Perhaps my head would still be clear,  
Instead of trying to grasp somehow  
The twisted implications here;  
I might have seen the flaw within the plan -  
The fire that lured you from the frying pan.

If I'd but known that hollow choice  
Was creeping up from far behind,  
Then reason might have found its voice,  
And stood to make you change your mind;  
I might have paused for long enough to see  
The devil that plucked you from the deep blue sea.

===

There's a wind of change that dances round the lonely,  
And every bluster howls the words "If only"

There's a beating rain that hammers home so clearly  
The meaning of those cold, cold words "So nearly"

===

If I knew now what you knew then  
I might have forged a different path  
And shaped the many outcomes then  
To rectify this aftermath:  
I might have seen it coming from the start -  
The rock that edged a hard place from your heart.

## **THINGS WILL TAKE THEIR COURSE**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Held now in sunlight,  
Bathed warm and lit bright,  
Your hair reflects that golden force:  
We will shine today,  
To warm us on our way,  
And things will take their course.....

Captured in moonlight,  
To hold back the dark night,  
Your face reflects that silver source:  
We will glow tonight,  
Our spirits held in flight,  
And things will take their course.....

Radiant in firelight,  
Expectant and lit bright,  
Your eyes shine soft to reinforce  
The flames that hold us here,  
To draw us ever near;  
And things will take their course.....  
Things will take their course.....

## **A SHRUG OF THE SHOULDERS**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

She never seems to worry what we think of her,  
Disregard just part of life's long stride,  
Nonchalance a measure of achievement,  
Rebelliousness a badge to wear with pride.

She never seems to bother what we say to her,  
A grimace or a scowl the stock reply,  
Their wordless silence always more effective  
Than any scathing put down they imply.

A drumming of the fingers,  
A flicking of the hair,  
Met by a smile that hides the despair  
Of seeing her here, beside you, elsewhere;

A shrugging of the shoulders,  
A look of great disdain,  
Implacably parried, to stifle the pain  
Of desperately failing to find her again;

It never seems to matter that we care for her,  
Attention met with scorn, concern with blame,  
Distrust at thoughts that anyone could love her,  
Indifference that they love her all the same.

## UNTIL ...

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Did you pause to notice  
How failure sets a trend?  
The boulder's hit the valley floor,  
But still you'll chase down from the hill,  
To roll it up the slope once more,  
Until ...

Did you spot the lesson,  
And did you comprehend?  
In spite of all futility  
You'll take the beach, compelled by will,  
And stand, commanding back the sea,  
Until ...

Did you once consider  
How all of this might end?  
The last saloon is almost dry,  
But you'll still stand, and take your fill  
As one by one, each chance slips by,  
Until ...

## **ONE HELL OF A PARTY**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Wow, that was one hell of a party,  
It's not just our heads that are sore:  
Even the table we danced on  
Is now lying in bits on the floor,  
And I feel an apology forming,  
If only I knew just what for

Well, that was one hell of a party,  
My brain is still locked in a skid,  
My inside feels like a dustbin,  
My outside still rattles like the lid;  
And I feel strangely guilty for something  
I seriously doubt that I did

Recollecting nought about  
Some indiscretion thought about  
But surely never brought about,

Just one night short of a one night stand,  
A vague plan away from impeccably planned,  
Rock and roll short of a rock and roll band,

Morning can no longer recognise  
That glint within a stranger's eyes,  
Or whispered words where danger lies,

Just a fine line short of a very fine line,  
Perfection away from a perfect crime,  
Memory short of a memorable time,

Yes, that was one hell of a party,  
And I can only vaguely recall,  
As we struggle to carry the empties  
To the black plastic bag in the hall,  
Some liaison which might have been dangerous  
If only it had happened at all.

## **ONE DANCE**

(Instrumental: music: Robin Hill)

## **I MIGHT HAVE HAD THE MOON**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

They told me  
I might have had the moon,  
But now it seems  
They spoke too soon;

They told me  
I might have claimed the sun,  
But now my schemes  
Are dead and done.

The light goes out on all I'd hoped would be,  
The night is whispering "emptiness" to me

They told me  
I might have had my fill,  
But now it seems  
I never will;

They told me  
I might have nabbed the lot,  
But broken dreams  
Are all I've got.

They told me  
I might have bagged it all .....

## **FALLING AWAY FROM THE PAST**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

A long time,  
It's been a long time,  
But we've found you at last;  
You're here today,  
Falling away  
Away from the past.

Old trials,  
And accusations,  
Their verdicts long since cast,  
Black fades now to grey,  
All falling away,  
Away from the past.

The hours that filled these moments  
Just whispers of before,  
Like old forgotten shadows  
That lurked behind a door:  
Vaguely enthralling,  
But no longer calling,  
And falling,  
Falling away from the past.

The days that filled these hours  
Now ever more unclear,  
An echo in the distance  
That fades to far from here,  
The memory now palling,  
Recollection stalling,  
And falling,  
Falling away from the past.

What once was,  
What has been,  
Now vanquished at last,  
What more to say,  
Falling away,  
Away from the past.



## TAKE HEART

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Hold on, we're coming with you now,  
Wait there, we're coming too:  
My friend, did you think that we would fail to stick with you?

Take heart, we're there beside you now,  
Be glad, you're not alone:  
My friend, did you think we'd let you face this on your own?

We'll stand together,  
Pooling our strength once more,  
Sharing our love, with our arms open wide,  
We'll be there fighting,  
Just like it was before,  
Fighting for you, once again by your side.

We'll stay beside you,  
Making you strong again,  
Fuelling the courage that you hold in your heart,  
We'll stand and face it,  
Victory ours to gain,  
Holding together, now no longer apart

Have courage, we're walking with you now,  
Be brave, be of good cheer,  
My friend, did you think that we would simply leave you here?

## **SO I CAN BE BESIDE YOU**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

So now, within this candlelight,  
Our shadows side by side,  
The world beyond these curtains  
Forgotten here inside,

Move in ever closer,  
Reaching out to span  
The warmth that makes a woman,  
The strength that makes a man

And who, who can tell  
Quite what the dawn will bring  
If all these hopes and dreams can stay alive?  
And who, who can tell  
In spite of everything  
If what there is right here tonight will still survive?

So hold me close,  
Stay with me through the night,  
So I can be beside you  
Until,  
Until the morning light

Moving ever closer,  
To conflagrate and fan  
The strength that makes a woman  
The warmth that makes a man

And who, who can tell  
Quite what the morn will bring  
If all these plans and schemes can stay alive?  
And who, who can tell,  
In spite of everything,  
If what we hold right here and now will still survive?

So hold me close,  
Stay with me through the night,  
So I can be beside you  
Until,  
Until the morning light

## **EVERY SOUL TURNING**

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

For every soul that's turning,  
For every doubt filled night,  
A distant lamp is burning  
And still shines bright;

For every spirit falling,  
For every deepest fear,  
A distant voice is calling,  
Still loud and clear;

I sense the grief  
That wells inside you,  
Tearing you apart;  
But sense me, too,  
Just there beside you,  
Let it ease your heart.

For every grasping finger,  
For every grip that fails,  
A distant wish will linger,  
And hope prevails;

A distant wish will linger,  
And hope prevails.