

# Dance For You

Dirty Projectors

I ran across cyanide plains,  
Mind like a prison cell  
But feet untethered and sane

I wandered out hopeless and sad  
No thought of where I'd go  
Or how I'd ever get back

There is an answer  
I haven't found it  
But I will keep dancing 'til I do

I boogied down gargoyle streets  
Searching in every face  
For something I could believe

I knelt beneath one hundred saints  
I wanna feel the breath  
of a force I cannot explain

There is an answer  
I haven't found it  
But I will keep dancing 'til I do

Dance for you  
Dance for you