



Dancing on Pop Music

I

-I'm the sun,
You are the moon,
Let us dance
Together soon!

Let us again be together,
Feel the sadness of the weather,
Feel the trembling of the wind
Or the spirit of his mind!

Please accept to dance with me!
Everywhere music will be,
Above me and above you...
Feel the rhythm and tell me who

Sings with a still greater voice?
It's The Beatles or James Joyce?
Jackson Michael, maybe Mozart
Maybe Monroe, but still Bogart!

Shake your body,
Feel the rhythm,
Shine almighty
And do sin!

Kiss me and the time will stop
In the brightness of the sound!
One hour, two hours, three,
Turn around and step with me!

Give to music
Happiness
And to my life
Much more sense.

Can I ask you now to dance
As if it's just a romance,
All night long and all day out
On the wings of some blue cloud?

"You may say I'm a dreamer"*,
But I'm not the only one"* just because I am
the sun!

"Knowing me" and "knowing you"
This is "the best I can do!"**

* John Lennon: "Imagine"

** ABBA: "Knowing Me, Knowing You"

II

Nature please, come dance with me,
Make me happy, make me free,
Show me joy, show me sorrow,
Let me live until tomorrow

Like I've never lived before,
Let the light open my door,
So that music made by wind
Made by summer, made by spring

Shall be heard clear and loud!
Master shall become the sound!
The thunders shall make the rhythm
Ocean, birds and stars shall sing

Just to praise the music's glory
And tell anyone the story
Of a boy and a girl,
Who kept dancing on the floor.

Maybe that girl it was me
And this is how life should be:
Like two lovers that are dancing
While the nature's staring, glancing,

While the flowers learn to blossom,
While the mountains make some awfully
Noise, trying to embrace
The hills, the plain and the space.

This happened long time ago.
Maybe I should let it go,
But anywhere I am going,
If the sun smiles or it's snowing,

I try to dance just like then,
Think and act and be the same,
Moving, turning round and round,
Yelling youth and love out loud.

I dance at home while I'm cleaning
Or out, searching the meaning
Of the wisdom of the world.
That's the memory I hold

While the music plays out loud,
While I'm reaching for some cloud,
While I try to make things better,
While understanding the letter

Of the word and all the sense
That makes the universe dance,
That keeps him turning around
Following God, rhythm and sound!





III

Dancing on Pop Music?

How would the world look like, if
In shops, in parks, on the streets,
Music would play all day long
And people would sing a song

And would dance while talking, shopping,
Reading, arguing or walking,
Fighting, cheating, even stealing,
The doctors while they are healing

Patients, teachers while they're teaching,
Priests while blessing and while preaching,
Millionaires at the banks
While trying to get the sense

Of the money, of their lives,
At home all the cooking wives,
All the waiters, the police,
The senators and the thieves?

-How would the world look like that?
Asked a clown with a hat.
Politicians make this law,
The improvement won't be slow!



IV

I'm the ocean, you're the sea,
That's how things were meant to be.
I am deep, but so are you,
Still, there's one thing I can do,

So that you shall fall for me:
I will dance under a tree
With my eyes closed and say:
-Oh God, this shall be my pray:

Let the music play in heaven
And on earth and let us seven
Days and nights just dance together!
Bring us the glorious weather

Of the spring and of the summer!
Let her heart become a flamer,
Let my body become proof
Of my love and of my truth!

While we'll dance she'll be my wife,
My steps will become a knife
In her heart, she'll feel desire
And the everlasting fire

Of true love will overwhelm her.
To reach for mine and to whisper
Will her lips try. With no fear
She'll confess love. Let my ear

Be blessed with this magic music
And the deepness of fantastic
Sensations will make us dance,
Like we never had the chance

To accomplish until now!
On music I'll make my bond
And also listen to hers
And so will the universe,

Because love gives him his sense
And his meaning for existence,
As the music does for dancing,
As for writers does their writing,

As the stars do for the sky,
As hope always makes us try,
As the winter does for fall
And as you do for us all!

V

Raindrops falling on my floor,
Make me beautiful once more!
Clock that tick and tack the time,
Give me something that was mine!

Return my youth back to me,
Play the music and you'll see
That I'll never age again,
I won't ever miss life's train!

And I even will not die
Because I know how to fly!
I will sing and I will dance
And I'll hope for a new chance

To find the one that I loved,
The one that I kissed so bad
And the one who showed to me
How to dance and how to be

Much more beautiful than ever,
The one who made me be clever,
Who reached almost to the sky,
Whom I've never said goodbye!

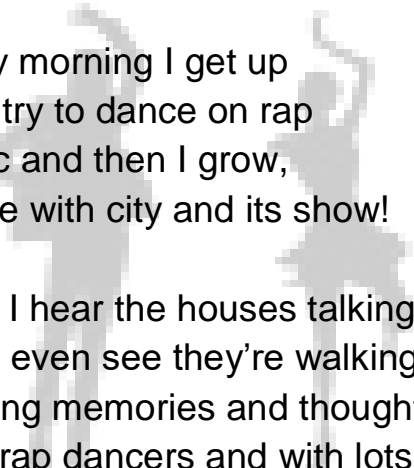
It's my dancing, it's the time,
My motion and my desire
That will bring him back to me!
Play the music and you'll see

That he always will remember
That cold day of November
When we met and felt the heat
From the head down to our feet,

Which makes me dream and still hope,
Don't give up, climb any slope,
Any mountain, just to see
If he still belongs to me!

VI

It's the music's glamour, shine
That makes the universe mine,
That makes me understand better
Any dance step and its letter!



Every morning I get up
I just try to dance on rap
Music and then I grow,
Merge with city and its show!

Then I hear the houses talking,
And I even see they're walking,
Sharing memories and thoughts
With rap dancers and with lots

Of others, who may be poor,
But free, maybe still unsure
If the voice of the people
Isn't just a simple riddle,

A collection of quick rhymes,
Still, some of music's designs.
All the buildings want to share,
Want to find themselves a pair

To dance and to feel the life
Like a joyful young wife
Who first falls in love and then
Understands the life's refrain.

Towers, blocks, the shops, the houses
Want to dance and sing the loudest
Rap verses to get the rime,
Make the word again divine,

So that feelings and emotions
Shall become alive, and motion
Shall not remain just a word,
A memory to record!

They want to dance all night long,
Be aware, think, be strong,
They want to dance and to be
People just like you and me!





Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

