07 - Route 66 *IN THE AISLE SHE DANCED*

<VERSE 1>
History discovers our thoughts and ideas can be clever
There once was a golden age of travel
The airplanes of the highway
The scenic bus ride
We're all born to find our dream

<VERSE 2>
The old man with a violin
The young woman holding ballet shoes
Two souls until now, unknown to each other
Everyone’s boarding dressed up for their new destination...aah
We're all born to chase our dream

<BRIDGE>
Up on the Mother Road, the caravan of dreams
Conversations begin, so tightly confined
"Would you dance if I played in the aisle for you?"
We hold the audience. There’s nowhere else to be."

<VERSE 3>
She smiled as she slipped on her shoes
And stood in a ballerina pose
With vibration of sound, her body flowed
In the aisle she danced

<INSTRUMENTAL>

<VERSE 4>
Even those who were lost, sat not yet knowing their dreams
Suddenly, joyfully awakened
Their souls lifted up to the sky
Music and movement made everyone high

<INSTRUMENTAL>

<OUTRO>
While in the aisle she danced
Ooh...