

Tribal Anapestic

*Once I danced my romance
With the face in the glass,
Which I pranced never ending
With the warrior's dance.*

*Then I danced with a lover.
With my lover I dance
With the trance of the lovers.
Now I dance for the world.*

*And the face in the glass
Is a dance in her eyes,
Which I dance for the warriors,
And I dance before God.*