

## Belcirque

### *Rita*

Rita goes alone ;  
the present has no rhythm.  
She walks home  
with the pace of a crippled dancer.

Rita goes alone ;  
she stretches one leg out gracefully.  
She dances home,  
but Rita goes alone.

Rita goes alone ;  
the lightning inside her head  
creates a drone  
that shivers her every step.

« Hello, young lovers!  
You'd better enjoy it while it lasts! »  
She dances home,  
but Rita goes alone.

Rendez-vous ;  
swinging softly through the fields of gold.  
Swaying blue;  
swinging softly through her stories told.  
May come true;  
swinging softly in the hopes unfold.  
Love is new ;  
swinging softly and it's guiding Rita home...

Rita goes alone;  
the present has no rhythm.  
She walks home  
with the pace of a crippled dancer.

Rita goes alone ;  
she stretches one leg out gracefully.  
She dances home,  
but Rita goes alone.