

**Dance**  
**by Sandy Bassie**

When I was a little girl  
Lithe and loose of limb, I danced  
Upon the cartage way innocent  
To sin, before the world turned me  
Round, took childhood away  
The dance was mine  
And freely flowed  
Along the cobbled way  
Then came responsibility  
Like spokes pushed through my soul  
Its burdens anchored hard to me  
I could not let them go  
Unhobble me  
Don't break me  
Remind these feet  
To play, to  
Move with grace  
And dignity  
Dance through  
Every day  
Sorrow don't you  
Weigh me down  
Choke  
This tender frame  
While grace  
Remains  
I need to dance  
Along the  
Cobbled way