“When We Dance Together”

When we dance together, my world's in disguise

Concealed behind black leather jackets

Dense fringes snap in the wind

 We spiral downward - a bizarre fairyland tale.

Concealed behind black leather jackets

I hunker down against the brisk mountain air

We spiral downward - a bizarre fairyland tale

Wild rock-n-roll women in masquerade.

I hunker down against the brisk mountain air

The throbbing steel tank between my legs

Wild rock-n-roll women in masquerade

Neon surges through our veins.

The throbbing steel tank between my legs

with the rumble of Cobra Drags

Neon surges through our veins.

Lean into the slant wind that blows us around.

with the rumble of Cobra Drags

We ride side by side, with stars in our eyes

Lean into the slant wind that blows us around.

I raise the fist of my icy cold left hand

We ride side by side, with stars in our eyes,

on the rough pavement of the dance floor

I raise the fist of my icy cold left hand

Reach out to catch the storm.

On the rough pavement of the dance floor

Laughing with the painful gusts of rain

Reach out to catch the storm

Dancing together in disguise.

Note: This poem is a Pantoum form.

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