

# Black Sabbath, All Moving Parts

She sits in silence, in her midnight world  
Her faded pictures, of her dancing girls  
Her, distant dreamer, on the seas of time  
Her happy memories, dancing through her mind  
In days of romance  
She was the queen of dance  
She'd dance the night away  
And as the seasons turn the days to years  
She holds her pictures, hears the silent cheers  
The days grow lonely for the dancing queen  
And now she dances only in her dreams  
In days of romance  
She was the queen of dance  
She'd dance the night away, away, away, away