

**LONG WAYS FOR AS MANY AS WILL**

Will you, won't you, will you, won't you,  
Will you join the dance?  
The entry's free, if you chose to be,  
But the lessons may cost a few pence!

Whoever you face, you've projected in space  
For your partner is hidden inside  
It takes time to discover to love yourself as your  
Neighbour, for within lies your true flowing wealth. . . . .

What's the dance? Well it's life dear -  
Far & wide            far & wide  
Step inside            step aside  
Side by side            rhythms change  
Step at a time        step in time  
Take one step        two step. . . . .

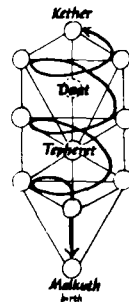
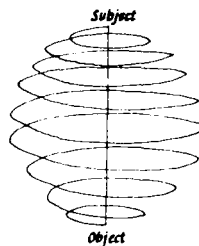
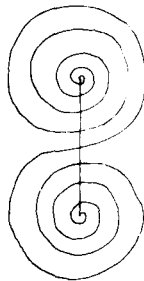
Longways does the travel unravel  
Sideways is the progress at times,  
And yours is the life and the choosing  
For many ways is the reason and rhyme.

When you've asked all the whys and the wherefores,  
Will you still be there  
And STILL on time?

There are endless ways open for the wayward. . . . .  
No limits for as many as will!

(The title is that of a traditional folk dance where people face each other  
the length of the room.)

**June Marsh**



(from *The Mystic Spiral*, by Jill Purce)