**SPINNING SONG**

Drinking cool plastic tea, by the fire’s plastic heat

Turn to high 123, she’s on her own

By her side Molly keeps photographs in a heap

Picks them up 123 never alone

She’s spinning back through all the days

She’s winding down through all the years

Pretty as a picture she’s rosy cheeked in the rain

She’s dancing again, she’s dancing again

See her smile, there she goes,

Dancing girl, pretty toes

Turning now 123, she’s in his arms

See her eyes there love grows,

In the sky moonlight glows

Waltzing round 123 under the stars

She’s spinning back through all the days

She’s winding down through all the years

Pretty as a picture she’s

Rosy cheeked in the rain

She’s dancing again, she’s dancing again