

Swinging in the rain

Dancing is my escape

My passion my glory,

I use it to draw

And create my own stories;

I'm at my most balanced

When I dance on my toes,

I forget all my worries and wash away all my woes.

I dance when I wake up

I dance when I eat,

I dance in the classroom

And even dance when I sleep;

It's a part of my life through the night and the day,

Listening to the music makes me vibrantly sway.

I learn lots of styles

from Greek to Cecchetti,

And can tap on my feet

like the late Gene Kelly;

I shuffle on my feet as I swing in the rain,

To me dancing and flying with wings are the same.