

# Dance



Early days, two hands could not become one  
Like two hearts colliding, crashing, and cuddling as one

Feet speak, shout, silently whisper the steps  
A partner counts the rhythm of the floor, four feet begin at one

Over time, these two feet sway to the music of love  
Coming together became a revolution, starting at one

A revolt against the constraint of the loveless  
A silhouette love affair that takes center stage, the stage door claims “number one”

No time can beat down the beauty of my transformation  
Transformation into someone who feels like “number one”

Celebration pushes the play button, two dance, hold hands  
Butterflies dance and sway as one

Swan Lake once composed for nobles and royalty  
Now couple can shake hands, hands connect at beat one

Today is the day where two hearts can dance together, hand in hand  
Glide, glow, glitter, four black shoes move as one

Salsa, tango, merengue, cha-cha, feet  
Of Latin lands come into play, so they can take the number one

A star shines forth into the theatre’s dark night sky  
Lights up the floor, where two hearts, four feet can become one