

# The Dance

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See the picture in the hall  
Framed in magic on the wall  
Ain't it funny how it glows  
What's on the inside no one knows  
What makes this picture so inviting  
To those who stand outside it  
Maybe it's the dancers  
Or maybe it's the dance  
the dancer dances

Thousands will fill the gallery  
Pay their price to see a dream  
They can make believe for free  
Two hours' worth of fantasy  
Maybe they pretend the picture's them  
Or maybe they just love to sit and blend  
Maybe it's the dancer  
Or maybe it's the dance  
the dancer dances

Tonight the picture has no frame  
Colours unleash and float away  
To each and every one of you  
Tonight the spirit brings the news  
You become a part of it all  
Thousands turn to one in the hall  
You become the dancer  
And we become the dance  
the dancer dances