

“Dance the Dream” from the musical SKIRTS

Written by Debbie Gibson

People they don't expect much
Sometimes they don't even look at us
Should I let that bring me down
The spotlight never finds me
The shadows they remind me
Of the hatred in this town

But, oh....to dance the dream
To reach the moon and the stars
To dare to say look at me
To reach and there you are
Oh how real it would be
To dance the dream

If there's a way I can get there
Two feet a song and a bus fare
And a gift that's out of my control
The wheels they never stop turnin'
Cuz there's a passion that's burnin'
Can I ignore what moves my soul?

CHORUS

Oh... silence is not golden
Nor is the trend that it feeds
Ohhhhh...
A mind that is open
Maybe that's what this world needs

CHORUS