And She Danced

Girl in a dusty west Texas town
With dreams of the stage and twirling around
When she got out of Dodge on a hot August day
There were tears in her eyes but she had something to say
She was headed to Austin and then to Chicago
If I'm lucky I'll be there the day after tomorrow
She stopped for some gas, it was high noon
This was her chance, it was her Brigadoon

And she danced
In the hot mid-day sun
And she danced
She was having her fun
And she danced
All the way
And she danced
She lived for today
And she danced

Years passed, in a lot of college towns
She made many friends, had her feet on the ground
Movement and beauty were her stock in trade
Made people happy and entertained
The top of her game, had her own studio
People came from the four winds that blow
She slayed that windmill, no Don Quixote
"Happy go lightly" said Truman Capote

And she danced
In the hot mid-day sun
And she danced
She was having her fun
And she danced
All the way
And she danced
She lived for today
And she danced

The tigress is stealthy, she runs and leaps
Agile and strong, powerful and sleek
In front of a crowd or only with me
Your opus, a word, "creativity"
You danced your way through this life, I see
You always had so much dignity
Now she's dancing around once again
I was happy, so glad, to call you my friend

And she danced
In the hot mid-day sun
And she danced
She was having her fun
And she danced
All the way
And she danced
She lived for today
And she danced