

Sonnet: The Missing Link

Music plays, time to do what I do best
I hear my heart beating to the music
I set it to mind, my heart does the rest
The flow of my body is now basic
Sweet melody carries my soul on high
Spinning round the stage, I feel like a top
Leaping through the air, I feel I can fly
This feeling is great, I don't want to stop
My mind is empty, but my feelings flow
I escape this world and enter a new
The costumes may hide me, but I still show
I enter this world, my colors are true
It's not as glorified as you may think
This is dancing, and it's the missing link