

# Victor Ly, Missed My Chance To Dance

Trying my best to dance  
if only I can move my feet  
Trying hard not to glance  
but I know I'm too weak  
I'm looking for the girl  
so I stare off to the side  
She's my entire world  
but it's all kept inside

I see faces pasted with smiles  
and my ears hear only laughter  
The numbness slowly pile  
and my vision begin to blur  
I think I'm starting to drown  
in everyone's happiness  
I feel like I'll soon fall down  
way too stressed and depressed

Now I just found a seat  
away from the dance floor  
But I'm still caught in the heat  
as I search quickly for a door  
It's hard to see in this dark  
and the lights are all too dim  
As my eyes search I see a spark  
but my "spark" is next to him

The two of them dance together  
as my eyes begin to look on  
A soft whimper is all I utter  
for my breath is already gone  
She dazzles through the crowd  
in her beautiful bright red dress  
She seems to float on a cloud  
next to her everyone's just a mess

The music continue to blast  
and I make out the song they play  
I hear "Save The Best For Last";  
as I try hard to move away  
Why can't I be the one  
to have her by my side?  
Why does he have all the fun  
while I have feelings I must hide?

The celebration doesn't stop  
for everyone who is around me  
They're dancing until they drop  
but I'm already on my knees  
A weak smile is all I can offer  
as I falsely greet my friends  
Inside I continue to suffer  
just four more hours until this ends