My Hobby, My Happiness

I have danced this whole lifetime in my shoes,

The pink, ballet soles hugging all my feet,

And music playing songs of which I choose,

My hobby fills my heart with countless beats,

The mirror looks for flaws for all can see,

With makeup in my hands and brushes near,

Still preparing who a dancer shall be,

Could this start such a lovely, long career?

My dancing, twirling body carries love,

With sparkling costumes, all the glamor shows,

Could all be well? Curtain rises like doves,

Fell this art just inspire, this my pose,

My hobby inspires as time passed,

And therefore, all dance happiness still lasts.