

GHOSTLY DANCER

By Meredith Kennedy

A velvet curtain slowly yields
To a hand that can't be seen,
An empty stage in dark of night
Commandeered by the footsteps of a queen.

A sigh stirs the air
Where the curtain rose
From lips long since fallen still
Soundless music shimmers in the dark,
Brought to life by the dancer's will.

Ghostly dancer cannot leave
The only life she can believe,
Ghostly dancer cannot stay
When morning brings
The living light of day.

The only life that was real for her
Was the one she found onstage,
all the rest was a comedy of pain and lies,
only dancing could release her from her cage.

A pirouette, a swirl of silk,
Dancing on beyond her time,
A broken heart comes back to life
Dancing forever in her prime.

Ghostly dancer cannot leave
The only life she can believe,
Ghostly dancer cannot stay
Once morning brings
the living light of day.