

## Spotlight

lights flashing  
crowd clapping, yelling  
Stagers coming on stage  
Go time  
I turn and twirl  
Like a whirlpool  
I jump and reach for the rope  
Swinging, turning like a glider in the wind  
Suddenly my heart stops when I fall  
In front of hundreds of people  
I see the faces of the people that haunts me  
still I stand up  
I'm not giving up  
Blood on the floor  
I do my tricks  
I glide and stride  
I end with a bow  
And I hear the sound cheering and clapping filling the air  
It makes me feel cool  
Like I rule, I had a blast today next time I Won't mess up