

Unit 12- Song – Page 93***Flashdance***

First, when there's nothing but a slow glowing dream
That your fear seems to hide deep inside your mind;
All alone I have cried silent tears full of pride
In a world made of steel, made of stone.
Well I hear the music, close my eyes, feel the rhythm
Wrap around, take a hold of my heart.

Chorus

What a feeling, being's believing;
I can have it all, now I'm dancing for my life.
Take your passion, and make it happen;
Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life.
Now I hear the music, close my eyes. I am rhythm;
In a flash it takes hold of my heart.

Chorus

What a feeling - I am music now,
Being's believing - I am rhythm now;
Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life.
What a feeling - I can really have it all,
What a feeling - Pictures come alive when I call;
I can have it all - I can really have it all
Pictures come alive when I call
What a feeling - I can have it all
Being's believing
Take your passion
Make it happen
What a feeling