

Flashdance... What a Feeling by Irene Cara

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. What a feeling. Bein's believin'. 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. What a feeling. Bein's believin', 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. What a feeling. What a feeling. (I am music now). Bein's believin'. (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). Have it all (Pictures come alive when I call). (Call, call, call, call). (What a feeling) I can have it all. (Bein's believin') Bein's believin'(Take your passion) (Make it happen) Make it happen. (What a feeling) What a feeling (Bein's believin') Happen. (Take your passion)

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