

Purple Waves

Purple waves wash around her legs
As she dips, whirls, and spins
They manage but she shows no damage
Their faces all a plastered smile
But she makes it worth the while
as the song abruptly drops
the sea of people stops
looks go round the room
I wish for another song to sound
to watch her float
up and down
Her body hates to be pulled from
all the ball gowns
But only she is in that purple dress looking the best.