My Career Dreams

Stepping on the stage with fingers trembling

I will spend the rest of my life remembering

How it felt to have my heart racing

So nervous that I'm walking, pacing

Seated and ready to perform

Can feel my blood running warm

I work all my days to earn this time

Still hardly I'm paid over a dime

As the conductor stands I go to ready position

I wait to play until I get his permission

The beautiful sounds my flute is singing

Strong and steady, elegant and pleasing

My solo is coming, I'm fearful and scared

If I mess up, what if people stared?

I play through fine the melody

Without an ounce of difficulty

The piece ends and I rise

The number of people there, a breath taking surprise

I hear the applause, the adoration

A feeling that puts you on top of the nation

This is the best job in the world

I dreamed of since I was just a young girl