

# I Don't Mean To Impose, But I Am The Ocean

The Tony Danza Tapdance Extravaganza

Her blue skies and ocean with feet in the sand  
There's no such thing as a last time  
When she lived to cease these moments  
That were never planned

Everyday was her new day  
Everyday in it's own way  
Brought her free spirit of grace  
That defined only true faith

Her smile captured our lives  
And held us in only sunshine  
Outgoing in her actions  
A pure expression of drive

And then came the day  
To say farewell  
And our words were silent  
As our hearts fell

For so many years I worked hard  
Only to captivate her eyes  
And she taught me  
How to laugh through uphill battles  
So I will seek my strength so quietly  
While I hold my head

Towards every next days sky  
Then came a beautiful day  
That gathered around held hands  
Which enclosed you  
A strong fight even to last breaths  
A fighter she always was  
And this we knew

With memories of all those smiles  
Living through us forever  
The warmth of her smile  
Then we watched all of the colors  
Float with the breeze

She was held tightly  
As she walked into peace  
Then she was held tight as she walked into  
Then she was held so tightly  
As she walked into peace