An unbidden guest tried to take your childhood,
one day at a time,
white rooms, long nights,
and battles you didn't choose to fight.

But somewhere underneath it all,
you kept a marvelous light,
and every morning when you wake,
you say, “I'm still alive.”

You put your colors on,
you look into the mirror,
you don't turn away
from every line that brought you here.

And when that little piece of hair
came growing back again,
you smiled like it was summer,
like the sun had come back in.

You don't need to hide the scars,
you don't need to change your face,
you've got a thousand reasons
to be proud of who you are.

This is your life,
Melanie's light,
and you're gonna dance
while the world is turning round tonight.

This is your smile,
Melanie's fight,
not because you never hurt,
but because you choose the light.

So put your dress on,
let your beautiful heart shine,
take another picture,
say, “I'm here, and I'm alive.”

This is your life,
and it's yours to celebrate.
Don't wait for tomorrow, baby,
make today your favorite day.

There were days you couldn't smile,
and that's alright too,
strength is not pretending
that the hard days don't get through.

It's getting up the next day,
finding something beautiful,
a little bit of lipstick,
a song on the radio.

It's laughing with your people,
it's dancing in your room,
it's loving every second
of the life that's still in bloom.

And maybe life is fragile,
maybe none of us can know,
but you don't spend your seconds
waiting for the clock to slow.

You don't need to hide the scars,
they're a map of where you've been,
and every time you show the world,
you let the sunlight in.

This is your life,
Melanie's light,
and you're gonna dance
while the world is turning round tonight.

This is your smile,
Melanie's fight,
not because you never hurt,
but because you choose the light.

So put your dress on,
let your beautiful heart shine,
take another picture,
say, “I'm here, and I'm alive.”

This is your life,
and it's yours to celebrate.
Don't wait for tomorrow, baby,

make today your favorite day.

Let them see the scars,
let them see your face,
let them see the girl
who never lost her grace.

Let them see you laughing,
let them see you glow,
let them see the little hair
that decided it would grow.

You don't owe the world
a perfect photograph.
You only owe yourself
the freedom to be glad.

And if today is all we have,
then let today be bright.
Put your hands up to the sky
and dance into the night.

This is your life,
Melanie's light,
and you're gonna dance
while the world is turning round tonight.

This is your smile,
Melanie's light,
every breath is telling you
that you're alive.

So put your dress on,
let your beautiful heart shine,
take another picture,
say, “I'm here, and I'm alive.”

This is your life,
don't let a moment slip away.
Laugh a little louder,
love a little harder,
make today your favorite day.

And when the morning comes,

you'll find another reason to smile.

This is your life.
This is your light.

And you're here.
You're alive.