

Message in music

Music speaks to me like words of a song,
The flight of a bird ever swift and free.
Transient and ethereal, flows along,
With sounds which accompany dreams to me.
Its messages come from the otherworld,
With sounds of yesteryear and tomorrow.
Go hand in hand reflecting sunshine gold,
And art, beauty and life, sings no sorrow.

Sounds which mingle with sounds in reality,
Tell me to dance, where to go, where to be,
Lives, cannot tolerate banality.
The sounds of the heavens, magical mystery, grace
Instruments of another time and place.