

Who understands music but me...

Written by Faith Larkin

1. The spotlight's on.
2. The crowd is won.
3. We're ready for some action,
4. We're ready for some satisfaction,
5. We're ready for some fun.
6. The concert has begun...

7. Softly I stroke the cool ivory keys.
8. As the harmonious melody sweetly sings out to me,
9. The music slowly begins to set me free.
10. I tickle the keys fast, I brush them slow,
11. The music flows,
12. The music glows,
13. The music grows.
14. As the story unfolds of hope, of love,
15. Descends upon us like a dove.
16. those who lend an ear,
17. Shall finally hear,
18. That lingering, tinkling, that gently plays.
19. It paints the rich colors deep in my mind.
20. While the audience is left entwined,
21. And I am no longer left blind.
22. The crowd closely draws,
23. While hearts unthaw.
24. We are led,
25. As the music spreads,
26. In our heads.
27. While the nights turn into days.
28. Everything will turn okay.
29. As dark shadows of fear, of doubt, inside.
30. Calmly subside.
31. I wish the sound would stay,
32. Keeping me from off astray.
33. But it is gone.
34. The song is done.
35. I take my bow,

36. With **awes** the crowds **applause**,
37. Without a moment's **pause**.
38. **A masterpiece was made...**

Key

Figurative Language- metaphors and similes
Repetition- **we're ready for some, the music, of**
Parallelism- **rhyming**