

## Heart Song

The violins and oboes

Soothe away the tears

French horn and the ivory

Coast away the fears

No tapping here tonight

I slip these jazz shoes on

October is a month of turning

And a month of so much gone

Movements, strong; intentional

And suddenly, so closed

Spotlight confessions

As one would have supposed

So play on! Tell the story

Of a girl with eyes of brown

Deep as the sea

Wet as the town

Awash with storms of thunder

After heat let's go it's battle

I used to the hide the truth

But on me, my eyes would tattle  
Frenetic and frantic, climbing up the scale  
As my arms are thrown out  
Before me like a defining motion  
My tears are but an incantation  
A secret, magic potion

To let go of this anger  
That holds me hostage in my bones  
Visions are hazy  
Voices are drones  
Away from all that chaos  
I dance across the stage  
I scribble out the past  
And write a brand new page

And then a gentle sway,As I'm safe there in her arms  
As the notes float

down

Down

Down

Safe in this space  
A whole new town  
With stars in trees  
So easy to bring down

And wish upon  
Before daylight  
To wish upon  
These cold fall nights

Warm and so inviting  
The violin, like cocoa  
A sheath against the wind  
So biting

Up up up  
The phoenix rising  
A little girl  
Just realizing

It's safe to come out now  
No harm shall come to thee  
Set loose from those binds  
Free...free...free

Sleepy though, I make my bed  
In those oaken books of love  
Strength and faith, and hope and  
Newness from above  
Sleepy now, I curl up  
Beneath the lone ghost light  
Warm and understanding  
An ending to this night

A small girl  
Coming round to trust  
Ashes to ashes and hope to hope  
Surrounded by the love of friends  
It's not so slippery a rope

The instruments, return  
To souls , so celest  
Of all of the peices  
I love you the best

I find a rose  
And think of you  
My heart bows to your song  
My little bonnie blue

and with nary a sound

I float down, down, down

And we settle in

On the wings

Of those

Who have gone

Before me