

The Music of Life

-Maheema Haque

Let the sweet melody
Fill your ears
With the joys of life
And the sorrow
Of your fears

Let the elusive
Elude you
For it is meant to be so
Let the obvious endorse you
For it has reason, but not rhyme

Let it hold you in its trance,
Wash over you
Listen to the pianist
By the name of Life

May it enlighten you
To your deepest desire
Let it unburden
You
Moreover, take you away

Each person's tune is different
Each note does not match
Every beat
Every slur
Will never ever
Synchronize

As they are as different

AS YOU AND I

