

"Musician"

Heartbeats, drum beats,
the slow tapping of my rhythmic feet.
The beautiful sound of harmony
that takes my breath from me.
The battle of the strings,
and loud, obnoxious rings,
clashing tambourines, sometimes confusing,
nothing beats the feeling,
of awe and
amazement.

I've never wanted anything more,
it's set in stone like pavement.
Even though it's hard to get a say,
nothing else can make me feel this way.

Lesson after lesson, I mourn but never regret
I'll realize some day of the plan that God has set.

I'm not content, but in a way, I shouldn't be.
It's got to be hard, or else I would be
heartbroken and astonished to look back one day
at what I was told.

I've got no choice, the prize is gold,
it's what I want, not what I need,
and some day not long from now,
I'll gladly take the lead.