

The Heart of Music

The smooth melody flows throughout the sky
in a dim-lit club where saxophones cry.
Each cord has a splash of color
Holding a price way more than a dollar
Rich with whispers of a rhythmic embrace,
At this moment, we have all found our place.
Pianos will sweep you right off your feet
as you dance along the bustling streets.
Basses bustling with eager advice.
So let the music play and your worries disband,
in this jazz-filled world, we stand hand in hand.

Boots tapping with a "Thud, thud, thud"
as others gather around to enjoy the rhythmical flood.
Lyrics like lightning that strike hearts,
painting pictures of fields kissed by the arts.
The chorus sings beneath the sweet Southern sky,
underneath the old tree where gentle souls sigh.
A melody dances, like a breeze through the pines
where the country's soul shines.

Voices soar high like birds in flight,
echoing dreams in the soft moonlight.
Together we sing, together we shine,
in the heart of the rhythm forever entwined.
A generational anthem, ever so bold,
with the glow of the speakers, stories unfold.
Lyrics that capture our laughter and tears,
uniting voices across all the years.
From glittering stages to the tunes we hum,
music binds us like a heartbeat and a drum.

Beats drop heavy like thunder on the block,
Unlocking the feelings of others as easy as chalk
Words cutting deep like a poetic knife,
recording deep feelings, the heart of life.
So turn up the volume and let the rhythm ignite,
in the power of words, we find our light.
In the city streets where the echoes collide
words paint a canvas where voices reside.
While the world keeps spinning we find our pace.
Music is our guide. It helps love embrace.

Harmonies bloom like flowers in spring
A symphony of souls, in unison we sing.
Hands uplifted, hearts open wide,
In the embrace of love, we softly abide.
Lyrics that wrap us in peace
the warmth of devotion, our sorrows release.
With every harmony, our fears dissipate,
Together in faith, we marvel at our fate.
As the organ swells and the choir ignites,
we surrender our burdens. Our doubts take flight.
In delight with the melody of grace,
We raise our arms in worship and find our eternal place!

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