

A Love Letter to Music

I love it when you shine, music

Your glowing galaxy an ever-growing collection of stars, each coming brighter than the last

The night sky envies your brightness, greedily sucking every note into its deep abyss

The sun could never outshine you, galaxies could never comprehend

Each night that I stare up into the stars, all I can think of is you

Your warm smile accepts all

Each lyric, each chord is written with grandeur.

Every song sung, every note played is a rare but simple gift, a common thing of life that will never go unappreciated

Artists like snowflakes in the sky, each one is different to the eye

Your sound drifts through fields of daisies, lilts into calming lullabies

Your life echoes throughout empty halls, the creator never to be lonely

Your emotions seize hearts, help uncover unknown territories

Your very existence saves lives, your personality changes like the tide

You make long days and stretched hours seem short, sleepless nights become bearable when you're around

I'll never know what comes next with you, you could never be a bore.

You grow every day, evolving to the world around you, morphing as the times change

Yet somehow, you stand still as a rock

Something I can depend on

Never to move, never to leave

When walls are made, you simply break through them

You have no barriers, no conforming placement, no constricting element about you

You are free, different from everything surrounding you but still the same.

Diversity is what makes you beautiful to me, music

And that will never change.