

A feeling from the heart

Some people might not know what you **S O** u n d like

But I do

You make a melody so sweet and pure

you make the **wildest** of beasts calm

You *sing the song* of nature, nurturing those without a nurturer

You also sound like a choir of voices harmonizing the same tune

Some people might not know what you *feel* like

but I do

You that *tingling* feeling in a child's tummy when his mom *hugs* him

You are the **V O I C E** and completeness I feel when a piece of me is complete

You the *gentle breeze* on a summer's day

streaking the sky with *hues of grace*

Some people may not know what you **l o o k** like

But I do

You look like the *orchid* **blooming**

On a *spring* day

Or a lighthouse guiding a *f r o w n*

The *g l o o m i e s t* of days

People may say you don't exist

But I ought to believe so

I know how you sound, feel, and look

Your *love*, the *essence* of life

Shining bright in the *heart*

Waiting to *unfold*

Some people might not know what you **S O U N D** like

But I do

You make a melody so sweet and pure

you make the **wildest** of beasts calm

You *sing the song* of nature, nurturing those without a nurturer

You also sound like a choir of voices harmonizing the same tune

Some people might not know what you *feel* like

but I do

You that *tingling* feeling in a child's tummy when his mom *hugs* him

You are the **V O I C E** and completeness I feel when a person
complete

You the *gentle breeze* on a summer's day

streaking the sky with *hues of grace*

Some people may not know what you *look* like

But I do

You look like the orchid **blooming**

On a *spring* day

Or a lighthouse guiding a *frown*

The *gloomiest* of days

People may say you don't exist

But I ought to believe so

I know how you *sound*, *feel*, and *look*

Your *love*, the *essence* of life

Shining bright in the *heart*

Waiting to *unfold*

