

# The Magic of Music

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are

fairies flying fast playing Chopin's beautiful Nocturne,  
Crystal pitches resounding deep throughout my soul,  
Vibrations coursing through my body like plucking strings inside.

Light staccato, elegant legato, and passionate vibrato:

Embellished wings helping my mystical melody soar.

Softly strumming songs, drumming heated beats,

Lovely cadences gently caressing the mind.

Sudden dynamic changes exciting as festivity--

Even beautiful silence can take my breath away.

The priceless peaceful feeling of bowing a perfect passage,  
Shows how the simplest hymn can be the brightest star in midnight darkness.

Music magically calms me even in terribly discordant times,  
Heart thumping along with notes as the metronome shapes the tempo.

My violin sings-- sometimes joyous, sometimes mournful,  
Reliable rhythm like rolling tides tenderly washing away fears.

Although the virtuoso releases the heartfelt sound,

The musician is actually the instrument

To the wondrous tune that fills the human soul.