

Listening to a chorus

singing their music.

Watching my sister sing,

a piece to remember.

Listening to music in the car,

my way of bonding and connection.

Maning memories as we go,

some | will never forget

A fish could once hear the beauty,

like the ocean singing.

Now all he can hear,

is trash clinging.

Walking outside with a unfamiliar sound,

One sound that is forte in my head

Listening to the engine of a car

Hopefully they don't drive too far.

When you go to a concert

What do you see?

I see people singing

full of glee.

I'm going through a change,

Much more than I can explain.

Playing music makes me joyful

And many hopeful.

Once you play it

You will get stuck.

Like one big trap,

Filled with happiness