

Michaela

To Music →

Without you my life is but a vacant house,  
a cloudy sky at midnight,  
an open field before dawn.

But with you, the house is luxurious.  
and the sky is a clear looking glass.

How is it, Music, that you can read my thoughts,  
look into my heart to know whatever it is I am feeling.  
Every word you sing speaks to me,  
convinces me that someone is listening  
even though no one else is around.

You saw me through my childhood,  
helping me to drift off to sleep in a scary room.  
You danced with me when there was no boy's hand to hold.  
You came to my parties and escorted  
me to others.

And <sup>now</sup> ~~not~~ that my childhood is gone,  
you never fail to keep me close.  
When he broke my heart; you were there  
to wipe away my tears.

As I will walk down the aisle,

Michaela

I know you will be right by <sup>my</sup> side.

For all of the times you were there,

you will always hold a special place in my life.

Oh music, please never fade away.