A Symphony Worth Dancing To
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Play me my symphony, I'll be sure to dance,
Through the realms of visions where I take my chance.
It's like the opening of a window where the words rush in,
They are woven with a wonderment so let the game begin.

There is a coat of many colours and it's wearing by the day,
A one size fits all policy that stumbles along its way.
The meander lines of indecision can tell a story to behold,
Of the calling and its understanding and how it's taking hold.

There's a symmetry of unspoken secrets that smoulder from within,
There's a flow of natural harmony you can't help but breath it in.
A connection defying time and space it takes you by the hand,
And plays rhythmic tones to coax a melody that was never ever planned.

The taste of the energy is intoxicating and we hunger all the more,
You can reach out and touch the anticipation like the waves upon the shore.
There's a heartbeat born to share its pounding with the echoes for a score,
Where two into one meet under the sun and I'm sure they have before.

Mylo Hawk Elderin

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