

# The Song the Heart Plays

By Angela Mak

Laughter is the song the heart plays  
When love pulls at its delicate strings of joy  
When life seeks a remedy for tragedy  
And finds its sweet escape in flippant comedy

Its chorus  
Blasts out of my dusty car radio  
As I fly up the highway along the coast  
Leaning out the window to catch the salty ocean breeze  
Hair billowing in a storm

Its bass  
swells to drown out the world  
And time slows to match its rhythm  
Rocking to the waves of its music  
I let it cleanse away my cares

Its melody  
An ode to the infinite night sky  
Accompanied by mellow guitar  
Mingling with campfire smoke wafting up to the stars  
Lighting up faces in halos of gold

Its lyrics  
A tender ballad of young love  
When he clasps your hand that very first time  
Cheeks blazing red  
As he tries that preposterous pick-up line

Its beat  
Drums kicking with a hard crescendo  
Screechy rock riffs rolling like the thunder  
Of invincible rebels shaking the earth to its core  
Reveling in the insanity of the world

Its echoes  
Heard for a thousand miles  
Uniting the world in a harmony As we all lift our voices and sway to the infectious beat  
Reckless, breathless, and free.