

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



WE LOVE MUSIC

We love music.
Why is this so?
It's the universal language,
One we all know.

Marking every emotion,
Every event,
Every dark hour,
Every act heaven sent.

We love music,
It makes our hearts grow,
It touches us deeply,
Makes memories flow.

It enters a room,
And fills it with life.
From a troubled day
It removes all the strife.

We love music,
It makes us feel free.
It connects us with all men,
Throughout history.

Five-year-old Mozart,
Five hundred years ago,
Still makes us wonder,
Still makes our hearts know.

We love music,
No words need apply.
It moves us to us love,
It moves us to cry.

Timeless, border-less,
This and much more,
To those who write it
We all shout "Encore!"

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