

“Language of the Heart”

by

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You cannot write with words
The language of the heart.
Letters won't hold
The yearning and the ache,
The pure desire-
They won't reach the deepest corners
Of your soul.
Words don't make you
Think you have wings,
But soaring notes
Tell stories,
And the language of the wind,
Caught in a flute,
Takes you there:
Sharing a song while it rushes through the metal,
Trying to break free.