

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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# Ashley Storey(June 13th)

# Music And Lyrics

What is the music?

The music is blood

Flowing endlessly

The music is the blood

Pumping the air that I breathe

The music's in my blood

Though no one can see

What is the lyric?

The lyric is the body

That moves to the beat

Made to make rhythms

And rock to the beat

The lyric is the body

That I move so skillfully

The lyric is my body

That no one can take from me

So I say

In praise to my glorious blood

And my temple of a body

Hail!

They are a nonstop stereo

To my nonstop rhythm and flow

You cannot move without joy

You cannot sing without love

Your heart will not pump

With hate at it's core

Your beat will not prosper

Without a proper score

So what to say to those whose hate?

Hate to dance? Hate to sing?

Hate to music? Hate to enjoy anything?

Hate me? Hate you?

Hate one? Hate two?

Hate color? Hate skin?

Hate women? Hate men?

We shall say dance  
For that is what we do  
We shall say make music  
It is the only cure

So, don't hate my music  
Don't hate my dance  
It flows like a river  
It rings inside your head

It shines like a light  
It rings like a bell  
It opens the gates of heaven  
And closes the gates of hell

Sing and dance with all your might  
Sing and dance with an adversaries knife  
For you stand victorious  
In rhythm and heart  
For you stand victorious  
And music is in your heart!

Ashley Storey