Piano

I know a lot wasn't said, but it all was heard,

Even though it's hard to hear while playing the piano.

There's mourning, tears indeed, in rhythms, cascading melodies

Notes of sorrow words never will express,

Though it's hard to cry while playing the piano.

Articulate with difficulty, dramatic with precision, directly controlling every collision

To pause the chaos, stop the spinning,

Because it's hard to hear when you're playing a piano.

The time is always ticking, and it won't say where it lies

But when playing a piano, it's easier to keep time.