

Playing my heart out

With the music ringing slightly in my ears
and my quivering fingertips still resting lightly on the piano keys,
I sighed deeply and slowly began to relax.

Each note that I played
had sent a piece of my heart soaring into the air,
and for a moment I sat still,
just absorbing it back again.

The applause was only lukewarm,
but I didn't care,
for they could not see the beauty that I saw
or feel the passion that I felt:
they did not know you!

I arose,
and as I bowed slightly to the audience
I saw you,
and the tears in your eyes and on your glistening cheeks
told me that you had understood completely,
and that you loved me, too.