

Pianosophy

Darien Martus

Thoughts like the thunder
From under the wonder
Enter the ear
Then words disappearEight thousand vibrations
Like holy creations
Set themselves free
PianosophyWound around the sound
The things the strings will singAnd keys that please with ease
PianosophyHands and their fingers
Land and then linger
Hovering there
On ivory stairsWound around the sound
The things the strings will singAnd keys that please with ease
PianosophyEight thousand vibrations
Like holy creations
Set themselves free
Pianosophy

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