Lost Chord

By LYFBUZ

Published on Lush Stories on 17 Feb 2013

© 2015 All rights reserved. This material may not be reproduced, displayed, modified or distributed without the prior permission of the author.

A poem of love and loss with a musical theme

https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/lost-chord.aspx

Lost Chord

Chord

Listen to the notes

Played by the rain

Our love, sweet music

In each other’s arms we lay

Her silken curves remind

Of the rhythmic melody

Our escalating touch plays out

Heart pounding symphonies

Movement, grace, serenity

A moonlight sonata

Feeding song in to my soul

Endless passionata

She is my orchestra

Soundscapes of sensation

Her sex is horns, her smile strings

My muse, my inspiration

Our love is piano

Gentle, soft and notes that soar

A song that never ends

Yet leaves me wanting more…

Lost chord

I listen to the notes

Played by the rain

In the whispery darkness

I’m on my knees again

Shattered by the cymbal crash

Sudden end is all I hear

A last wavering note

That still resonates so clear

Arpeggio laughter

Echoes through the walls carefree

Each smile heard, another wound

Shared laughter not to be

Blackbirds perched on wires

Like a melancholy score

Each note a nail, to signify

A love that is no more

There is no song left

In my heartbeats, felt by none

But still the band, the saddest sound,

Still the band plays on…

Sad chorus of reminders

Though I know life must go on

But still the band, the saddest sound,

Still the band plays on…