

Lost Chord

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Published on Lush Stories on 17 Feb 2013

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A poem of love and loss with a musical theme

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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...