

The Song of the Soul
by Katelyn M. Del Pilar

This song is sung by our soul
It can come from joy, sadness, and pain
A song that makes your emotions wild
It is the sound of life

We can smile from this note
This chiming of the bells
It makes a wide smile stretch over our face
Gets us rolling on the ground

This can be bitter and be cold
As tears roll down our cheeks
We look up with broken eyes and weep
As a pitiful whimpering snort sounds
With a blaring flash of hot, harsh pain
An insanity in our eyes
Hysterical to distract the agony we feel
Howling the crazed calls of a witch

This is the song of the soul
A note that we hear each day
In good times and in bad
It is a part of the life we live