

My life is a song unsung by singers
But vocalised by me.
A tune out of tune with the rest of the world
But in harmony with thee.

The sheet music was lost unpublished
But the strain I hum within my head.
A tape I never made of it
But it's recorded in me instead.

My debut I have not had yet
But daily it's performed.
The double bars I will not reach
Until the encore is reformed.

7-21-80