

## LIFESONG

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Deep inside me a note is sung,  
at a pitch that's hard to hear,  
a complex note of many parts;  
Intangible, interweaving, feeling;  
Guiding my every response.

When I am unaware,  
my note controls me!

When I am aware,  
we sing together.

A note of feeling is singing  
inside each person, strong or afraid.  
Their need to be the way they are  
Is blinding ..., almost compulsive;  
But it doesn't bring relief.

The 'strong' need proof to dull their fear,  
of constant keening anxiety.

The afraid know fear but they can't hear,  
and look for rescue ..., elsewhere.

The song begins before we're born,  
the embryo ..., floating in a world of care.  
Feeling ..., sensing ..., its total world,  
a mother's perpetual singing note.  
Instinctual message deep engraved ..., then birth.

A baby born of a song of fear  
feels the world on an anxious note.

Love's child from a gentle pond,  
sings with joy ..., the world a new toy.

Constantly changing delicate tone.  
Chord and discord grows with the child,  
reflecting the passing encounters with life,  
as seen from within the song...  
Still yet unaware that the song is there!

So few remember their fear,  
as they respond to avoiding their memory.

Some few remember with joy,  
and their burden is light.

As life goes on some learn to cope,  
by subtle evasion ..., a fear to feel.  
Safe choices, numb and mostly grey?  
Or sharing, gleeful creative freedoms!  
Each chooses to suit the strongest note.

They rarely hear the Piper play,  
dancing to the tune each day.

Sensing it's wrong today,  
and hopelessly chasing tomorrow.

Lilting, secret tune inside,  
conducted by subconscious self.  
Your theme can be so beautiful,  
for those who hear and listen.  
They eventually take the baton.

I've known you as a fearful god....  
A black symphonic insecure world.

I hear you now with gentle love,  
filling my world with sense and choice.

But ..., first one has to hear!

**Victor Cusack    1979**