I Waited For The Music

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Cover Page Footnote
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Groutacious, gustelly, 
neer snowlly is it 
to lin your mouse, 
to profin your life, 
and it goffers more plire 
than soften your gife.

Bed yut weder! 
Dit is calantly froyal, 
not for nor fend, 
because thich hati fops eak 
is your frest bend.

DIANE DELLUOMO

“I waited for the Music”

I waited for the Music  
But the Music never came.  
I thought that it would hit me,  
Wisdom in the rain.

But I see it clearly now.  
The answers lie within.  
Let the soul take over  
When the heart gives in to sin.

When the body stands uncertainly 
And the truths no longer hold  
When the mind begins to cloud in doubt  
Man looks to the soul.

LEE VURRARE