

Lilliana Mendez-Rudedcindo

Dear Music,

From the first time I can remember as I sat quietly in the car and my mom
Turned on the radio, I knew I was in love.

You gave me something to appreciate when life seemed dull.
Something to hold onto throughout winter, spring, summer, and fall.
On those cold nights when I wanted to cry, you sat soothingly there right by my side.

Now that I've grown I still hold onto you, you lift me up and take me out from the blue

In the far future when in life I'm through, my love towards you will still ever be true.
I love you to the point where you will never know
You're my wish from a shooting star, the gold pot at the end of the rainbow.

