

## **Playing my heart out**

With the music ringing slightly in my ears and my quivering fingertips still resting lightly on the piano keys, I sighed deeply and slowly began to relax.

Each note that I played had sent a piece of my heart soaring into the air, and for a moment I sat still, just absorbing it back again.

The applause was only lukewarm, but I didn't care, for they could not see the beauty that I saw or feel the passion that I felt: they did not know you!

I arose, and as I bowed slightly to the audience I saw you, and the tears in your eyes and on your glistening cheeks told me that you had understood completely, and that you loved me, too.