

Natural Voice

Singing

could be easy

as breathing

or kissing

or flying

or speaking

or chatting

or keening

or crying

or wailing

could be natural as running barefoot

but for some of us singing becomes a pair of tight shoes

a scolding an order to shrink

to stay earthbound

until our breath stalls in the catafalque of our chests

Our voices

too loud

too wobbly

too frail

too quiet

too far from the tune

too loud

too much

Our voices become invisible

Here at Glow where all voices are celebrated

singing is the work of Joy

we watch orchestral directions from fingertips

each other's lips.

Felt -tipped words on paper

we listen inward and outward

harmony flows in multiple circles

rusty nails and coiled wire loosen in our throats.

Songs live in our bodies and fly into the air.