

# **The Beauty of Keys**

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Swiftly my hands move up and down  
Filling the room up with sound  
Drifting softly through the air  
Reaching ears of all of those there

Each note resonates with my heart  
Never wanting me to part  
Beethoven's work streams through my fingers  
Oh, how I love that feeling it lingers

I close my eyes  
I feel it deep  
That sweet sweet melody  
That orchestrates harmoniously

So please, keys of white  
Keys of black  
Always come back  
Nagging me  
Reminding me  
To never leave you for long  
Piano, piano, never ever be gone