

## My Family Symphony

I like to think of me and my family as an orchestra,  
Each playing our own instrument,  
Bass clef, treble clef,  
A rich texture of harmony and tempo,  
Sometimes crescendos, sometimes diminuendos.

Six busy lives and always a fast tempo,  
Every chord carefully composed,  
Allegro, vivace,  
Relying on each other every day,  
Never missing a beat.

If my life ever gets staccato or I feel a bit vibrato,  
I am swept along by our warm melody,  
Andante, adagio,  
Sharing comfort and company,  
Our lyrical flow.

Sometimes we break into a fabulous fanfare,  
Or an energetic flamenco on sunny shores,  
Forte, con spirito,  
Making happy memories together,  
Pulses racing.

Whenever or wherever we come together,  
Our orchestra guides us through,  
Rhythm, dynamics,  
Composing and conducting,  
My family symphony.