

Throughout this long journey, or trials that I have been and am still enduring, there is one constant for me. Music. Jimmy Buffett's "Bubbles Up," and "Breathe in, Breathe out, Move On" have both been an anthem that bring tears to my eyes still. They represent hope and moving forward when life gets too much.

I posted on Facebook once that I can't even find the bubbles. That is how bad I was lost. And I wear a watch described in Move on... that was given to me on my birthday by my dearest friend. I had once mentioned wanting one but I couldn't find one that actually had no moving hands or numbers as the song described. She did. And I will never forget her effort and caring to find it.

This brings me to the music I have depended on the most while suffering these last few months. The lyrics depict my life, my emotions and it in a lot of ways chronicles a relationship and history. Coldplay's album, Moon Music, is in my opinion a masterpiece. It is all about love, different types of love that all tie together. If it was an old LP, I would have worn it out by now. Twice.

The album has a sequence to it so it should be listened to in order and not on shuffle.

The first track, "Moon Music" is melodic. It begins like a lullaby and the vocals reflect quiet and loneliness. It fits my mood perfectly when I am asking God why. It ends with my prayer for a friend and companion, which God did fulfill for me.

This song's lyrics cannot be highlighted. They must be in full for you to read. I will put them here in full and add my thoughts along with the lines.

*"Once upon a time,
I tried to get myself together*

Be more like the sky and welcome every kind of weather

Be more eagle-like and find the flight in every feather

Once upon a time, but I'm still tryin' to get better
(My journey has been to be a better, a good man, and I am still trying)

Maybe I'm just crazy,

I should just be a brick in the wall

Sit and watch the TV,

Blame everyone else for it all

(Thinking some times why do I even try. Give in and conform to the world)

But I'm tryin' to trust in the heavens above

(My faith in God waivers, like everyone's, but mine swings extreme)

And I'm tryin' to trust in a world full of love

(My instructions from God are to not give up on love, to write about it like I have been, and continue to do so. This is one of those times.)

Fire and water

And constantly dream

Of the balance of things

And the music between

(A tornado of emotions have been taking me over. Crying constantly, thoughts and emotions swirling out of control. Music. That has been my compass.)

Is anyone out there? I'm close to the end

Is anyone out there? I just need a friend

(Before the recent events that are devastating me, I was alone at night praying for God to please put someone in front of me I can see, that I can connect with. I asked for a friend and I asked for a companion. I told God I was lonely so much that my body hurt.)

God, surprisingly put that woman with an amazing smile and eyes that travel the universe, and curly hair with a mind of its own, in front of me literally. She was kind, had depth, was funny and we clicked as they say. I told her I really need a friend. Her reply was that she needed a friend, too. She said, I will be your friend.

The next song on this album, "feelslikeimfallinginlove" is about falling in love with someone and being aware of what can go wrong. The lyrics reflect the hesitancy of letting your emotions run freely, the possible ramifications of loving and, fulfilling the void in your life. Being alone.

It starts with:

*I know that this could hurt me bad
I know that this could feel like that
But I just can't stop
Let my defenses drop.*

I did throw the windows wide and let that angel on my windowsill inside, as the song suggests. I sat face to face with that angelic woman one night. There was a point I didn't hear a word she said. I interrupted her in conversation and asked if I could kiss her. I had to kiss her. It didn't even matter that we were in the middle of a crowd. And so I did. Oh My God, I thought. My mind went blank, but I felt everything.

The song is brutally honest. The lyrics ponder the reality of meeting someone and beginning to fall for them almost immediately. The song enters into your logic that people can get hurt and torn apart when falling in love. But it also follows with:

*It feels like
I'm falling' in love
You've thrown me a lifeline
And this is for a lifetime, I know.*

As a man who in his pursuit to be a good man, I still abide by the mission I have. Never stop believing in love. This means to me that when in love, do not give up on it. There are those hard times, complicated ones at that, which happen to two people. In love, or moving that way, it is not easy at times. I cannot give up. That brings us to the next song on this album that I want to talk about. "We Pray."

"We Pray" is a very upbeat transition among the songs that sandwich it. I received a text from my curly headed and lively friend of mine to listen to this song. I did. It made me feel alive, and coming from her, I was enthralled. I felt the need to pick up the pace in my prayer life.

This song led me to curiosity. I know of Coldplay, but I found my self uncharacteristically drawn to the urge to listen to the whole album. It made me cry. It opened me up to face all of my fears and desires. It helped me sleep. I touched me in ways that here I am telling you about it and how it relates. It is really about love.

The next song I have to highlight is “Jupiter.” To set the stage, it is about a girl who feels out of place in this world. She asks the questions like, should I pretend “to be somebody way less extraordinary” to fit in, and she asks “am I bad? Am I wrong? Am I weird in the head?” She wonders what is wrong with her. She often longs to be herself, or die.

This is actually one of the most emotionally draining songs for me. It is painful to empathize that someone is living in this kind of pain, has thoughts of death, and feels lost. She thinks she should not be a part of this world. But she does have an audience.

Angels intercede with Jupiter’s anguish and her feelings of hopelessness. Jupiter is faced with a message from above in the night where she longed for heaven. It is simple, “Never give up.”

That is only the beginning of what those angels sang to her. They tell her to say, “I love who I love,” “Love who you love.” She hears and takes in the message to heart. She responds, “Oh, I’m okay, Oh, I’m okay.”

The final verse, is repetitive and for a reason. To demonstrate the sincerity of the message, and of love.

“Who you love, love
Love, love, love
Who you love
Love, love
Who you love, love”

Again, I say do not give up on love.

When you listen to this song, there are some strange unintelligible lyrics toward the end. They too are repetitive for the same reason as the final lyrics above. Repetition leads to enlightenment and, here, a positive reinforcement.

Both of these sentences repeated many times, are from the Zulu language. They are so telling and beautiful. Why Zulu, I don’t know. Except that they sound beautiful and mean so much.

Ngiyakuthanda ngenyaniso means *I really love you*.

yam yonke sthandwa sami that follows the above means *All of you, my love*.

Together, these words of love are maybe the most powerful I have ever read. When paired together for the purpose of expressing the depth of your love, I can only imagine how Jupiter felt. It would change my life, too when coming from angels, and it changes me just from the song.

I won't ever give up on love, or stop writing about it. I often think about love as being the glue that binds everything God as created.

I admittedly wrote this because recently I spoke and acted in a manner that deeply conflicts with love and understanding. I felt the need to pick back up my pen and write about love again. I purposely hurt someone, a friend I love dearly, and it haunts me. But I am one to repent and learn from my mistakes. I accept the consequences as painful as that can be. I live in fear of having ruined a wonderful relationship, and a future. That is on me.

I wrote this for you.