## Laughter

## **By Aaron Park**

Laughter.

It twinkles in the sky.

Laughter.

It floats through the air.

Laughter.

The mystic sound that flies around and always makes me better.

The only saying that all understand.

The only one that's true.

So pure, so innocent, so kind in my ears

So beautiful.

It can come from every voice

It can come from around the world

It can be different or changed

But it always means the same

Whether it is a child who is joyful

Or parents, proud of their kin

Whether it is the sound of success

Or the greeting between old friends

Laughter.

It is light and always gentle

Laughter.

It flows and swells in echoes

Laughter.

It's the song that our hearts sing