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Communication relies on a medium by which to communicate, a language. Any language naturally limits expression. A comparison between two spoken languages may reveal that certain words or phrases exist in either of the two languages, but not both. These exclusive expressions reflect an aspect of reality that may be experienced universally, though not reflected in every language. Strong emotions and other visceral experiences also prove difficult to express with language. The confusing mixture of admiration and love turned to longing, attachment, and obsession calls to mind a snow-covered city street. One may see dirty wet layers of muck and slush, or one may see pristine layers of tree limbs decorated in clean white snow. This language of imagery, however, also falls short in expressing the uncertain nature of the feelings described. With the image of snow, there is a clear distinction between the positive association with the feeling, and the negative association. The inexpressible reality is much less clear.

Eternally, One Expression Remains: Words

The limiting nature of language, particularly in relation to emotions, has also allowed people to transcend reality. Because it is so difficult to express certain sensations or emotions, people are constantly coming up with new abbreviations to communicate the ties that bind their hearts to their minds. Music, for example, is a kind of language. However, it is not always comprised of words. The configuration of sounds — melody, harmony, rhythm, tempo — can elicit an emotional response in the listener. The response may vary from listener to listener. The language of music is powerful beyond words. Powerful and elusive, sweet serenades, longing to exist within the arrangement — weaving the configuration of melody and rhythm to our souls, we are left with only a question, a word... Sade creates an undeniable trance like groove in the final track of their album Diamond Life — bass, drums, keys, and guitar all locked in perfectly. The music deepens as the tension builds. A musical kind of silence is formed, until Sade finally and triumphantly breaks it, asking beautifully with words, the fundamental question, “Tell me why ... why can’t we live together?”

One Person Loses Only a Day

Janis Joplin: Try..... Try... Try... Honey when everybody in the world wants the same damn thing, when everyone in the world... needs the same ... thing... I don't understand, how come you're gone, man.
I don't understand why half the world is still crying, man,

when the other half the world is still crying too, man. And I can't get it together.

I mean, if you got a cat for one day, man.

I don't mean, if you, say maybe you want a cat for 365 days, right?

You ain't got 365 days. You got him for one day, man. Well I tell you that one day man, better be your life man, because you know you could say oh man you could cry about the other 364 man, but you're gonna lose that one day man, and that's all you got.

You gotta' call that love, man. That's what it is, man. If you got it today you don't wear it

tomorrow, man. 'Cause you don't need it. 'Cause as a matter of fact, as we discovered on the train, tomorrow never happens, man. It's all the same fucking

day, man., So you gotta, when you wanna hold somebody, you gotta hold 'em like it's the last minute of your life baby, you gotta hold hold hold.....hold him 'cause some day some weight it's gonna come on your shoulders babe, it's gonna feel to heavy, it's gonna weigh on you, it's gonna feel just like a ball..... ..and a chain....

mic drop