

Music is one of the most amazing things that human beings create in their world.

The ability to facilitate an emotional awakening in another human being without them even understanding the language a song is sung in, whether it is an aria sung in Italian or Latin or Spanish, a beautiful polyrhythmic swarm by Fela Kuti, soft sung velvety French or Japanese pop music, or classic rock from America or the United Kingdom, music has reached millions of people and is often connected to many memories.

Music definitely, as much as a painting, is the universal language among humans.

Also, unlike a painting, the financial barrier or the fine art world does not separate the average working class person from his multimillionaire or multi-billionaire counterpart.

Whether a person is rich or poor or whether a person is from the eastern or western hemisphere, music can reach across the globe and touch the hearts of strangers everywhere.

Music has a way of reaching a person across stretches of time, crosses political realities, religious realities, and racial realities.

Music has a way of bringing together large disparate groups of people who have nothing in common but the music itself, and can bridge gaps across several generations of people regardless of age groups.

From two to one hundred, a band or a group or a composer can unify people through different eras and epochs, regardless of the social climate.

Music speaks to the inner workings of the human being, it speaks to us of the worlds we dream of or the worlds we believe ourselves to inhabit, it speaks to our selves in ways that a normal language cannot, and yet we hear what is being conveyed ever so clearly, and this lifts us from bad moods, and helps us relish or remember a special someone or something, and we experience a state of reminiscence that is often associated with a pleasant smell.

People from all over the planet Earth know about Mozart, Elvis, Michael Jackson, The Beatles, and other bands.

They can recognize songs even if they cannot speak English, and there are non Spanish speakers who can sing Oye Como Va without knowing what that means.

I can say the French phrase Voulez vous coucher avec moi ce soir, but would have to Google it or search the web to find out what that means.

I enjoyed seeing a Japanese rock band by the name of Dir en Grey open for the Deftones, though I did not understand most of what they sang about or said.

I enjoyed seeing Ozomatli though when they sang in Spanish I was unsure as to some of what was said.

I liked listening to Rammstein though what they sing about is usually not understood by me at all.

I love listening to Andrea Bocelli, though some of his albums I have not a clue as to the meaning, it is the feeling that I enjoy when listening to the music.

At the end of the day it always comes down to the feeling conveyed by the sounds, and the listeners response to them.

These feelings, anchored in the sounds and by the sentiments and genius of those who made them, transform and become something more than just the original sounds and meanings as conveyed by the artist, they take on a whole new life and meaning, each as different and unique in its perspective as each individual human being is unique and different in their perspective.