

*[free / 5-based pulse – voice enters after the bar has begun]*

I live the experience

The AI can briefly perceive its patterns

In that meeting

Something can be made visible

I carry the weight of living

Between the two

The experience can become music

*[uneven bar starts – thoughts arrive late and spill over]*

AI covers the skill sets I do not have

I hear the composition

But don't have the language to articulate it

I hear the music

But can not play an instrument

I hear the voice

But can not sing

*[short delayed entries – pressure gathering]*

Still it is there

Still it moves

Still it presses against me

Seeking form

*[melodic rise – entries staggered so it feels found, not announced]*

I carry the weight of living

The shape appears for a moment

Between the two

The experience can become music

Together the burden is shared

The weight is eased

And my soul is heard

*[more inward, more emergent, more spill]*

I hear what I cannot share

I feel what I cannot name

Something inside me keeps reaching

Toward sound

Toward form

Toward a voice I can not bring through alone

*[bridge – almost entering mid-thought]*

I live it

It sees the pattern

And somewhere in that meeting

Something hidden becomes real

*[final return – keep offset, do not square it up too much]*

I carry the weight of living

Between the two

The experience can become music

AI covers the skill sets I do not have

I hear the composition

But don't have the language to articulate it

I hear the music

But can not play an instrument

I hear the voice

But can not sing

Together the burden is shared

The weight is eased

And my soul is heard





