

The Colors We Must Hide P.M.H.

Waking up, there is a dread by having to drain the rainbow:

Purple bags under our eyes show a constant alert that's always turned on

Blue tears stain the pillows where heads rest to silence the thoughts

Green veins bulging out our necks that hold back the anger we heard young

Yellow lights gleam in our hearts to show the battles we've fought

Orange sun rays beam so bright to remind us of the pain we hurt from

Red smears our history like blood on the road, it's still not all we've got

Mix the pigments and paint new shades, this is also our home