

Orange

Because you see, orange is the color for me she said
I saw not what her young eyes could see
As my lover confessed her love to me I said
Fire is orange and I have fire in me
The burning man asking with beauty of the blue she said
I said, were I born to the blue
a light, she said, not of the sky
Small speckles of orange

Snatched away with promises of sweetness
Denying me a future the color of orange
To my love in the blossoming
Close, so close but they are a sea apart
This evening on the Orange Tree
This evening on the Orange Tree

Orange is beautiful, I am too you see she said
I said I saw your beauty in sunrise
The moon hangs low tonight It swims in my mind
There is a light, a step, a call, in a prayer

Silence! The young girl said a friend is what I need
a friend in orange I will always find
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