

Yellow

Yellow is a daisy-chain of memories
I breathed them in and closed my eyes
Clutching my bitter-sweet coffee
Wheat and corn into my nose
You pulled me into your body
Kissed my forehead, opened my eyes
Seemed to know my pain
And everything was Yellow.

Little yellow flowers
In a simple dress
As the sun was just rising
And a light breeze carried these smells
Dancing in the breeze
Dancing in the breeze

Yellow is perfect dawn
I walked out onto my balcony
I felt your hands glide down my sides
And rest upon my birthing hips
Yellow is the sun of childhood
It clings with tendrils to my mind
Growing up clouds it with tears
The chances left behind the cancelled love

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