

## Colors

The colors in your mind  
That you're trying to redesign  
And rearrange so you're the same  
Beat out of time

The blues have turned to grays  
The hues no longer stay  
And the pink of your skin  
Has turned to black ash  
Because of the backlash that you receive from society.  
Society has obliterated your light.

Obliterated your right to freedom.

But this new, cacophonous melody  
Will not remain for long  
Because you, my dear  
Are a work of art.  
In and of yourself.  
And you may feel numb  
But that's those colors behind your eyes  
Begging you for help.

You closed off your colors to protect yourself.  
You stopped giving yourself what you needed.  
You denied yourself the human right of nonconformity,  
By hiding yourself away.

But one day those colors will return.

Your blue will blossom into morning glories.  
Your reds will become poppies.

The white light of your soul will shine through,  
And become the sun.

These colors will brighten your world once more.  
You will feel once more.

I promise.

Sylvia Medukas

Inspiration: *Ease Into You* by Keemo