

A Slice of Rainbow

Slice a piece of rainbow for me
and make sure the edge is smooth --
I want to colour some part of life
and match the colours right --
Sometimes they spurt....
And when I think of a special blue
I find myself with turquoise light--
This time I want it right.....
And when I want some green or red,
I find myself with brown instead --
Not something really bright....
How can you think a splash of lime
is the golden shade I want --
It's real gold I mean....
And when I say a little orange please,
don't give me rust or brick --
but something like orange peel.....
I have a purpose here, you see,
in taking rainbow hues --
No variations will do....
For the white, grey, black
and beige has touched
my life so long ago.....
That now when sunset is not far
and I see shadows on my face,
I want to hold a rainbow
and take joy as the final grace.....

*****++++*****++++*****++++**