

# Monochromacy

My Dreams for Color

I feel like I am dreaming with my eyes completely color blind,

Like I am nothing more than weak and tired,

My mind and heart trying to find time to unwind,

My soul full of taken opportunities that are retired,

I wish I could see the vibrant blue and green,

Outside the windows seal, reminded of it once more

In the gray walls I paint, carve, and preen.

You're the only heaven, my life's dream of color.

My mind meanders when I think of you,

I wish I can see through the pink curtains that cover that dream,

I promise there's room in this home for two,

I will continue to build this house with thoughts of you, per diem.

While you're gone, I close my eyes,

And listen to a lake's waters lapping,

I can hear it from my hearts woo,

Your making me believe in love and I will confide,

I am flawed in my gray walls and vulnerable to the color in you.

I feel like I am dreaming with my eyes completely color blind,  
without you on my mind.

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