

My Mother's Colours

No longer in my presence
Nor in my sight
As if someone's just...
Turned out the light

Emotions are mixed
My ebb is so low
Trying to understand
How can this be so

I have but a quality
That I share with many other
The gift to imagine
So has my dad, sister and brother

I close my eyes
To paint a picture of you
Brush strokes caress my mind
And soothes my heart, too

If I'm ever down
To my canvas I will go
Painting your smiling face
And feel a sense of glow

We have to live apart
But paint I will everyday
Painting you in my heart
Of colours that have lots to say

Chorus

My mother's colours
Of brights and bolds
My blues disappearing
Silver linings and shining golds

© Lyrics written by  – 07 May 2013