

Colour Play

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There she comes
walking clumsily
the angel of my dreams
going to fall down

I ran to her
stretched my hands,
to help.

She saw me
her eyes not in pain,
but fury; barked at me
'You Black Dog...'

I broke down,
unstoppable drops
shook my identity of years
my grief invisible to
the world's gaze

Those blue eyes
will no more hypnotize me
those rose lips will
no more entice me

Hey, Ariana,
the goddess of colours
dance here
wipe out the world
of 'black' and 'white'.

I shut down my eyes
never want to open again
as strong as it closes
her power barks
'Don't touch me
You Black Dog!!!'