

# Sing me Purple

*Hannah Lawson*

My soul is stained in purple,  
(Twilight's colors of who  
You are.)

My heart is bruised in black,  
(An acquaintance with  
Your scars.)

My smile is drenched in yellow,  
(And crimson and turquoise, too.)

My journals are written in scarlet,  
(Bold secrets that  
You knew.)

So paint me crimson,  
Sing me purple  
The chorus will be black  
And blue

My life is a canvas,  
A splattering of paint  
Color it what you choose.

Colors  
contradict,  
blend,  
bleed,  
splatter a canvas  
with words I'll choose not to read.

My life is colored  
scarlet,  
yellow,  
black,  
blue

Dearest,  
if only you knew.

