

## Minor Project "In Colors"

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In Colors

Cut me up in two, or three or four dark clouds.  
I won't bring you rain,  
I won't spend my time to prove you're good, or bad,  
or tend to feel the ground.  
That's not my fate,  
That's not your land.

Rising up that kids can be destroying,  
can be exhausting but a smile comes when they grow.  
Restless thoughts and actions you're so proud of  
when you know.  
Or if you don't, they disappear and they feel wrong.

Right, you look up right again.  
You broke your right to be the same like them.  
I want them real,  
I want them live their life in Peace.  
Frost! He seem to hesitate.  
My thoughts are black,  
Your ones are reprimand.  
I want you cool,  
I want you live your life in Colors.

Carve your name at benches, walls or sheets.  
The road you walked was just a street.  
There are no clouds or hidden doors.

Mom & Dad, You are and you will always be my  
greatest inspiration. Thanks for everything

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