

The colors of life

Our life is full of colors

Light, dark and natural

But why does it seem to be black and white?

Blue makes me feel so sad,

Black transforms me into tears,

Red reminds me of blood

A memory of murderer, the human being.

Suddenly, the half light gives me hope

In a flash of yellow.

The star light comes through the window.

White has returned our purity to us.

There is the green of the tree of life.

I am reborn from my ashes.

The orange sun is here, sunrises again

Life has begun.

Oh, yes! Our life is full of colors,

Dark, light and natural

And it is black and white

'cause from the darkness is generated light

And it is when the colors meet humanity

Depression falls in love with joy.

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