COLORS

A red rose warmly wrapped my dream
A blue butterfly blew a bright beam
A green glow hugged my golden heart
A yellow yacht yearned to make a start
   A purple pen poured all my pain
   A brown brush begged it to wane
   A black bird beautifully bowed
   A white wing waved on a cloud
   I’m a queen without a crown
The kingdom of colors is my hometown

Henda from Tunisia