

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