

Under dogwood blooms  
Miss widow on her loom  
Eating peaches & cream  
Observer hums a haunting melody

You've got an easy breezy wind at your back  
Most of the time  
If you do not understand very few do  
So don't feel bad

Easy breezy beautiful colored world  
I'm in love with you  
R-O-Y-G-B-I-V  
Your colors are a comedy

Woman waiting for dawn  
After the deer are gone  
Dandelions holding dew  
As indigo brightens to blue

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