

# My Colouring Book

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For those who fancy coloring books,  
And lots of people do.  
Here's a new one for you.  
A most unusual coloring book,  
The kind you never see.  
Crayons ready, very well,  
Begin to color me.

These are the eyes that watched him  
When you walked away,  
Color them grey.  
This is the heart, that thought he would always be true,  
Color it blue.  
These are the arms that held him  
And touched him and lost him somehow.  
Color them empty now.  
These are the beads,  
I wore until she came between.  
Color them green.

This is the room I sleep in, and walk in,  
And weep in and die in that nobody sees.  
Color it lonely, please.  
This is the boy, whose love I depended upon.  
Color him gone.