

## A Drop Of Colour

Hyde

Confusion rules this shifting age  
And uproar fills the town  
My thoughts are drowning in the noise  
How could you know?  
Why should you know me?

You gently nourish my dry skin  
A drop of color saves me from  
The fate I'm facing everyday  
A single bloom piercing the snowdrift

How softly, the springtime breezes sing  
How deeply, the distant mountains breathe  
There are so many thins to show you

Oh why does hate bring forth more hate?  
A long abandoned fruit  
Is hastening the process of decay  
This country's, it's void of feeling

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One of these days