

## Quiet These Paintings Are

Shape of Despair

Quietly these colours will fade  
But soon they will be as one.  
For a moment I will stare  
Into this deep saddened sea  
And will suffer the death's fright.

Under these waves emotions lay,  
Still never they'll return  
As they are laid to rest.  
Into this one lonely life,  
Which, perhaps is growing.  
Painfully...  
Into life to die...