

## **Colors**

*By me*

It would be devastating.

My loved ones,

When I catch your song,  
The spectrum grows bigger.

Although you're not present,  
Once in a blue moon,  
The unknown deceives me  
And gives me false hope.

But I get excited.

I had been waiting for you.

So to not hear the color your voice designs,  
Yes,  
It would be truly devastating.