

Paint a Picture

The colours caress the canvas, sweeping where they lay
Following gentle contours, joining where they play
Forming poignant memories, for the eyes that dare behold
Reading different stories from the one that is being told

Frightening pangs of pain, sudden bursts of pleasure
Drowning in emotion, finding the hidden treasure
Riding on a brush stroke until the mind believes
A beautiful reflection of what the mind perceives

By Lee Haigh