

YELLOW

Some people walk into your life with a light
that can only be described as yellow

infusing the very air around with the silent sound
of this will be okay
nothing hard can stay
we will find a way

together , we can reach calmer weather

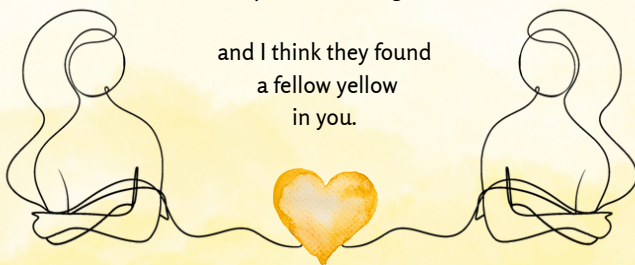
these people, your yellows
are sunny, endlessly funny
they are warm and safe, a comforting place

they're a light things can grow in
their heart they wholly throw in
they are cheerleaders for your win

and if you have a yellow in this life
keep them bright
they thrive on giving out light
but they fight
their own dark too

they need a colour beside them
to push on through

and I think they found
a fellow yellow
in you.



Poem and artwork by
DONNA ASHWORTH