

For Red Is The Colour

Written by Mark Oviri

We all come in different shades, in different sizes and ways.
We all face the same thing to survive amongst this human race.
But you say we are different and in a way, I really do agree.
But not in the way you may think I do, for I use my eyes to see...
That the difference is not the colour of our skin, our eyes or our
features.
But the way in which we view the world, what we take in and perceive.
For, I have lived a different life to you and my journey can only be my
own.
But it should not be judged based solely on your thoughts of my skin
tone.
Yes, I have to work 10x harder, speak 10x softer and that is just the
beginning.
Now it is up to you to finish this book and how you want it ending.
We feel, we fail, we win, we lose, we all just want to be loved.
And if you cut me open, not just me but you, red is the colour of our
blood.
When it rains it pours, then the clouds lift and what we get is a rainbow.
The very same thing we as humans recognise that turns around our
sorrow.