

Looking down the road it continues,
Not even sunshine could revive its hues,
No matter how bright, the sky remained a
greyish blue,

Even on the warmest of days it seemed cool,
Not physically but emotionally and visually it
felt true.

A pop of colour,
Just for that sense of humanity,
For a feeling of warmth and vibrancy,

Maybe if it were there, my memories would
have more clarity.

By Ashleigh