

"Abstract Soul"

By Johnna Crider

You look at me
And see my
Light complexion
On the outside

But only through my
Eyes you
Glimpse of an
Ever-changing color

Dawn kisses the
Sky with the
Music of turquoise
And aquamarine

Streaking the canvas
With peach and lavender
Clouds slowly
Rebirthing a new song

Colors all around
I feel them
A living, breathing
Pure throbbing color

Explode in my soul
Take a paint brush
And go--let it flow
Color the paper with my soul

If I had to pick just one
I would pass
Why just one?
I am ever-changing

Today I am mahogany
Streaked with teal
And golden embers
Of beginning life

Look into my eyes
See the abstract

Shapes dancing
Look at my soul

Tomorrow's another
Piece of white canvas
Waiting to be
Painted upon

Color is my song
Art is the music
To my being
Oxygen for the inner lung

What color am I?
Any. None. All.
Forever changing
Multicolored soul

Today I am different
From yesterday
Another characteristic
Of the abstract soul