

Colored Together

Petals of a rose wither,
A red garden becomes black,
The orchid becomes dither,
Asking the rose its smile's lack,

The rose continues to bend,
Orchid continues to ask,
Still ignoring its best friend,
Not giving up on its task,

"I don't know what turned you black,
Ebony out of a rose,
All I seek is your smile back."
Keeping silent as it bows,

Purple orchid getting dark,
Two beautiful flowers die,
Almost colored, semi arc,
Dead rose asks the orchid why?
Glimpsing a weak smile; blurred,

"It's easy to say hello,
Difficult to say goodbye,
You did leave our chateau,
Playing far, existing nigh,
As your friend, it hurts me more,
Drawing your smile went awry,
Never spoken, did implore,
On each other, friends rely."

Tear of a red rose slips blue,
Stands in the field, back to life,
Sacrificial orchid knew,
Dried off along with its dew,

The dead orchid now smiles pleased,
The red rose weeps and asks why?
"My reason finally breezed,
Live for me, for you I die."

Composed by:-
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