

Red

By Marrilynn Ready

Have you ever seen such a color
As that of the color red
The gentle tones of burgundy
As the blood drops down your hand
I love the way your lips are red
The way they blush
As the touch of my hand
Your skin so pale
As one who's died
But those lips reflect
Inside mine eyes
The red of your cheeks
The red of your smile
The red blood that drips upon my sundial
The red of the now
The red of before
The red of the rose I just dropped at your door...

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