Purple you

Purple me

Color all the things

You’d like to be

Watching over lambs

With analytic maps

We are out of this world

You are bold

We have sold

Our paints today

We have no gold

To bribe our way

Color it all

A shade of fear

Color the land

With purple tears

Give yourself

To your self

Exchange your red

For something

More serene

Purple me

Purple you

Displaced my brushes

Inside her blushes

Sometimes art must suffer

Before it blooms