

Someone to Admire

I watch the sky
As if it was perfectly made for me
The wispy clouds
Made of blue and grey
And small bits of sun shining through
Casting bits of yellow along the sad greys
That's what I wish I had
A yellow
Someone to hold me while we watch the sunset
And admire the sky the same way I do
A yellow to contrast my beautiful blues
Making me stand out more than I deserve
And yet be so beautiful on their own
The days go by
I watch the sky again and again
Some days the yellow turns pink and the blues turn purple
But it always returns to a blue with a golden sun
Three hundred sixty-five sunsets later
And I'm still searching for my yellow

By: Peyton Goddard