

Shades of Grey

I live a life
Shades of grey.
Faded tumbleweed
never smoothly rolling
Unsuited,
Constantly throwing
decision dice
that lead to nowhere
corners, dark alley traps.

From the corner
of my eyes
Colour scratches
at my mind
And when I turn
refracted
colour explodes
across my vision, world.

I know this colour.

I recoil
Fear of choice,
of a different voice,
of being drawn
to a different life
...too much...
so I let the street winds
city dust devils
roll me
pick me up
stuff me in
a bleached scarecrow,
now hidden
hung in grey rags
in a monochrome world.

