

# SOUL TURNS GRAY

*J Spencer Schumacher*

A moment once held you, fast to my soul,  
It blinked and you went away.  
This comforting embrace that held me  
like a moment that disappears  
the warmth melted away.

& the coldness crept in like a child to the grave  
A spider to his prey  
This winter enveloped and bore down  
This temperate dismay.

The vibrance that once  
Was a tapestry of my view  
Has drained to duller hues  
Dried up and left fragments of decay

As a storm comes and drains  
The brilliance from the sky  
This void has drained the colors  
No purple, red, green or blue  
No blacks or shades of white  
The colors I once held in my world  
Followed you away  
And turned the soul to gray

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