

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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