

- Out of the City of Gray
By: Lucy

Soft rain against a gray backdrop
My city of repetition
Breathing and sleeping
The monotonous, gray city
My friends see vibrancy, but
I see gray
Everyday repeats
Monochrome, monochrome
Please let me go.

Newfound passion for sounds
Trills, rhythms, and melodies
The gray slowly transforms
Fingers tickling guitar strings
Tenderly touching piano keys
My one ticket from my city
My repeating city
melody, melody
Please give me hope.

I look in the mirror
Eyes transfixed on the woman before me
How did I change, who am I now?
My eyes no longer see gray
Colors swirl, so aesthetically pleasing
I left it behind, my repeating, gray city
With the passion for music
I overcame the gray
And bloomed
Full of color, full of growth
Vibrant hues, vibrant hues
Never leave me alone.