

Paper Van Gogh

Shelby Lynne

I threw these colors down in a fit of rage
My feelings hardly fit onto the page
Cloudy memories make for darker grays
But blue is how I paint myself today

Like my
Paper Van Gogh
Aluminum kites
A cold dark sea is warmer than my eyes
Paper Van Gogh
Watercolor art
I play my feelings on my
Origami harp
My Paper Van Gogh

Oh lessons been passed on down through the ages
Red wine spills out over ivory pages
The looking glass reveals what the strokes display
The greatest fake of all hangs on the wall

My Paper Van Gogh
Aluminum kites
A cold dark sea is warmer than my eyes
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