

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## The Symphony of Colors

In a dream one night, I closed my eyes,  
And entered a world of colorful skies.  
Where emotions danced in vibrant hues,  
A surreal landscape, where dreams came true.  
I saw a shade of crimson red,  
Passion and love, like roses spread.  
It painted the sky with fiery desire,  
A burning heart, a raging fire.  
Next came a tranquil shade of blue,  
Calm and serene, like morning dew.  
It whispered peace, like a gentle stream,  
In the world of colors, a tranquil dream.  
Golden yellow, a joyful sight,  
Like sunflowers basking in the light.  
It radiated happiness and cheer,  
Banishing sorrow and all my fear.  
Green emerged, a symbol of life,  
With nature's beauty, free from strife.  
It breathed in the scent of the earth,  
A symbol of renewal and rebirth.  
A shade of purple, deep and wise,



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Mysteries hidden in starlit skies.

It spoke of magic and the unknown,

In the land of dreams, it had grown.

Orange glowed with warmth and zest,

Like a cozy fire, it brought the best.

It warmed the heart, like a loving hug,

In this world of colors, a vibrant rug.

A colorless void, a pause in the dream,

A canvas blank, a silent stream.

It represented moments undefined,

A space for new emotions to find.

I danced through this world, so vast and grand,

With colors as brushes, in a magical land.

Each hue told a tale of life's endless schemes,

In the symphony of colors, I lived my dreams.