

Rainbow

By Eric Wang

Don't cry because it's over,
smile because it happened.

A glance thrown over the shoulder,
the memories are slowly deepened.

A hand reaches from above,
enlightens with what we do not know.

Questions are brushed off with a shrug,
falling onto the answers below.

But now their time has come,
to ascend from this mortal plane.

That faintly recognisable hum,
from minds not completely sane.

The destination was lit up in colour,
but the roads parted in front of me.

Henceforth they live in valour,
away in a land of the free.