

# ∞ Colors ∞

by *Li Sam*

In a world where “morals” reign over the heart,  
 Man and woman keep their sexes far apart.  
 Morals make people see gender as black and white;  
 Morals hold back love hard and tight.  
 When man and woman finally meet one day,  
 There are no colors, only shades of grey.

We, the colorful people, rein in morals with the heart.  
 We don't keep our sexes that far apart.  
 We see the person in people, not just black and white.  
 We see love as colors, sparkling in the light.

Colors reveal our selves, with our sexes put aside.  
 Colors open eyes, letting us see true and wide.  
 Colors are life, posed as a peaceful white dove.  
 Colors bring beauty to a person in love.

When morals are discussed, we mostly talk about what is right or wrong, and nothing in between matters. It's sad that the terms of morality often are used as an excuse to punish people, and sometimes we even make them the law.

What happens when we let other people's morals dominate our hearts—guide us with rules we are not born with and feed us with rules to live by that are not our own? What about our lives, the true persons we are? What about you and me?

Instead, what would happen if, once and a while, we let our hearts make the rules and really show who we are—wouldn't we all be much happier? A true touch between two happy people, letting their hearts rule—isn't that what love is all about? If we deny and hide what our hearts tell us,

*Can there be life?*