

Yellow

Someone said Capricorns were yellow
And it's funny, because that's your color and your sign
It's what I see every time I look at you
Or every time I look at the color

Yellow

Yellow.

They said Scorpios were black
And I suppose that's what I am now
I was Lavender, you were my yellow
You combined us, do you remember?

"Lavendellow", you said it so innocently
And it's that innocence that doesn't let me hate you
And maybe that's naive, or dumb
That I feel I know you too well to blame you

You are just a deer in a field, standing there
Not realizing how many hunters have their eyes on you
And you carry on, grazing by the lavender flower
And I watch, equally entranced and mortified by your proximity

Don't come closer

Don't come closer or you will be shot

But it wasn't my fault, and it wasn't yours

You were just doing as a yellow deer does