

# Sarah Masen, Tuesday

Tuesday after a reckless and used day  
I was running and running without a chance  
To stop and chat at the sky

Finally I stopped for a breath in the evening  
Suddenly, I was caught by the scenery  
Painting a picture of You

Day set, scatters of clouds in the distance  
They whitewash the backdrop of secrets  
Whispering shadows of blue  
In more delicate hues