

How would you paint if you couldn't see?

Blue

Feels like a papercut,
Sounds like the trickling river down your sink
after you brush your teeth
Smells like mint, but without its piquant bite

White

Tastes like the skin of your lips
Smells like fresh paint, the flecks on
your t-shirt, standing in front of your
easel.
Feels like birth, or perhaps death - the
hook at the end of a fishing line.

Gold

Sounds like the strings in 'Everywhere'
Tastes like sweet liquorice
Feels like the warm sun on your face,
like seeing your parents kiss
and learning something about who you are.

Pink

Feels like childhood.
Tastes like bubbly lemonade and
poolside air
Smells like sleepover candy and
cherry lip gloss
And it feels like holding a hand,
thinking you've uncovered every
secret in the Universe.

Red

Sounds like ambulance sirens
Smells like the bursting flowers of love after a midnight tryst,
a heady rush, a new chapter,
Feels like cartwheeling from planet to asteroid to planet again,
like a little warrior, unstoppable

Green

Sounds like rustling pages,
Feels like sand grains swimming
through your fingers
Smells like petrichor
And feels like nature, earth,
everything,
all at once.