

I AM GREEN

I grew up in Blue Country.
My parents grew up in Yellow Country.
They tell me I am Yellow
And sometimes we go visit Yellow Country.

When I am in Yellow Country
I go to school with the Yellow kids.
I dress like the Yellow kids
And I talk like the Yellow kids.

But when I am in Blue Country
I go to school with the Blue Kids.
I dress like the Blue kids
And I talk like the Blue kids.

Sometimes when I am in Yellow Country
I really miss the Blue ways.
I guess that the things I do and say,
Are really rather Bluish in color.

In the same way, when I am Blue Country
There are things I miss about Yellow Country.
And I am sure the things I do and say
Appear rather Yellowish in color.

All the changing around is so confusing
Blue or Yellow? Who am I really?
I wonder if there is a place where I could just be me,
Where the Blue and the Yellow could both run free.

Sometimes when I am flying between the two places
I want to stay up there in the middle of all the races.
If only I could stop some place in between
If only I could just be GREEN!