

## **Blowing Colours**

are there colours we can't see  
when the wind blows too hard  
worldly, waiting and timed with  
a tight view of destination

is there shelter  
from the dust that blows  
when feelings flow until  
warm rains wash cold skin

can we tell the place  
the mind quietens to faith  
and with certainty shaped  
waits for the universal

what colour is it?