

## Color Blind Man

“You never loved me,” you claim  
And there was no defense for my case  
I can’t expect you to see  
That which can only be experienced

You think of love through the lens of a fucked up childhood  
The type of love that comes from pain and destruction of others  
Her stealing from the church for your basketball camp  
Her leaving Con Ed with his hand out to buy those Jordan’s so you can style out  
You with your hungry belly, chewing water, and laying on your side to not feel the pinch  
While she fell deeper in love with her master  
Hitting that crack pipe  
Forgetting that love is sacrifice

I loved you, Color Blind Man  
You didn’t see the purple ink scrawled across white paper  
You didn’t notice the translucent tears from dark brown eyes that stained red pillowcases  
Times I got green with envy because someone had already given you your first son  
Hours spent being your silver lining while silver bars held you captive  
Nights that were so black that I prayed for the morning  
The heavy, blue heart I dragged through each day  
Denying myself that which you were denied  
Waving the white flag so love could win and come in  
Patiently waiting for you to come  
Into pink walls

But you never experienced me  
Me touching your soul with my tongue  
Long legs lying lazily across your lap  
Silent words spoken by a kiss to your ear  
Finger tips grazing your tattoos  
Toes on calves  
Breasts on chest  
A watery volcano  
Not seen, but felt  
Not just physically, but ethereally

Love was offered  
Said love was rejected  
Because it didn’t come  
In the package you expected

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