

My Kaleidoscope View

I am green with envy, I'm tickled pink.
Sometimes I feel a little blue.
Anger makes me black as thunder, or I may see red.
Perhaps I am a rainbow or a box of crayons.
(48 colours, which one are you?) *whistle*



I am always peachy, I'm good as gold,
Rose-coloured glasses tint my view.
I pass with flying colours, as a friend I am true blue.
I have a kaleidoscope view.

There are many options for me to choose,
A lot of colours, shades and hues.
My choices are a golden opportunity
To make a vibrant picture with my box of crayons.
(48 colours, which one are you?) *whistle*



There's a silver lining in every cloud,
Rose-coloured glasses tint my view.
I pass with flying colours, as a friend I am true blue.
I may just have, quite possibly,
A kaleidoscope personality.
Unique, in whatever I do.
I have a kaleidoscope view.
Any colour will do,
(*whistle*)
In my kaleidoscope view.

