Crayons

Green yellow gold and indigo don't you know
Are as different as you and me
Black salmon red and jungle green a crazy scene
They live together so why can't we?

We are crayons
Living in the same box
Joining hands we live and work as one
We can dance and fill the world with colors
Or we can clash
And melt out in the sun

Atomic tangerine and navy blue are in there too
Standing side by side
Pink flamingo and a purple heart we've got to start
Before we lose our light

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Mountain meadow and desert sand a helping hand
That would tickle me pink
Maize pacific blue and manatee to help me see
So what do you think?

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