

Ode to the Rainbow

by Lorraine Cobcroft

Oh Rainbow, you elusive crystal arc reflection
Leading in ever differing directions
How can I follow you?
You are not there

Your prettily shaded softly shining light
Fades away with the descent of night
And comes tomorrow, guiding me
A different way

There is no pot of gold beyond you
Your promise to the world is proved untrue
You've shattered all our dreams and turned
Hope to despair.

But yet you shine so beautifully, defying
Me to prove the accusation I'm implying.
Your curious formation fascinates and tempts
Me to believe again.

Are you perhaps a symbol of the rainbow in my heart
That shines through my despair and hope imparts
Inspiring me again to face tomorrow
With faith and courage?

Are you just a beautiful reminding light
Of cherished dreams that in my soul burn bright
And help me face the frightening future
In this troubled world?

Is that pot of gold that we think lies beyond you
A pot of happiness, success and dreams come true?
Is following the rainbow in my soul
The way to reach your promise?

Oh Rainbow, you elusive crystal arc reflection
I do not care that you keep changing your direction
Lead brightly on, though my journey may be futile
Without you hope, my heart and soul are sterile
And I am dead.