Painted Walls

Yellow walls, weak white paint, new stain, a bore.
Barren room filled with air, no broken glass.
Through the dark hall stripped of all love, his chore.
Dim light, poor soul, where he is there’s no brass.

Without peer, none philanthropic as her.
Concrete and grass, houses and brick, carpet.
No salt found within, and now no pepper.
Giver, brown walls painted white, so much debt.

Anger, confusion, from front to the back.
Bleach dripping, stripped, a green wall painted white.
Scratched hazel floors, peeling lacquer, a crack.
Loveless, cover it up, walls painted right.

Setting behind brick, concrete horizon,
Hollow home, dull and gray, painting, a son.