

BLUE - Osas

It all started as something I would say instead of black, half the guys I knew had black as their favorite color, it was mine too, until blue that is. Blue was a breathe of fresh air, when ever someone asked my friends and I what our favorite colors were, they would all echo black, I would smile and say blue. I liked being a bit different, blue helped made that possible. I fell in-love with blue, I started to attribute it to the things I care about, I would make a playlist and title it "blue", I had blue hearts after my mom's number, if I loved it, it was blue to me. I like to believe I've loved, I however don't know if I have ever been in love, but I know this; the day I picked up a pen to write you a letter, I wrote "Dear blue", slowly you became the color I hold so dear. You would send a funny video and I would reply with a blue heart emoji, you would get mad if the emoji was any other color, blue was suppose to be our story. In one of my pieces I described love as a book filled with many stories, sadly we never got past a chapter in our story, but these paragraphs would stay with me. Blue is more than a color, it's a song, it is a feeling, and this one time it was a girl.