## MY RAINBOW Jess Riley

Hiding in between the gaps, Lays my true self, hidden in wraps. But as pride seeps through the cracks, The pressure is built to its climax.

I'm not as scared as once I was, I see myself healing the scars. The truth is written in the stars, Not to be trapped behind some bars.

As I stare it in the face, I realise that I won't wait, And I think they're ready for an update, So here it comes; I am not straight.

The urge to tell all about, But the fear of being left out, I Have no more reason, I have no doubt. Now with my pride, I shall shout.

Love is love, it's plain to see, And everyone deserves to be free, To love whoever they please, With no need to hide or appease.



Our pride is a celebration, Of love and liberation, And a reminder to our nation, That love is love, without limitation.

So we shall stand, never to hide And let our love and light collide, As we all march side to side, To remind us of our delightful pride.

