

White, the flawless ivory of my love's skin  
Red, the cautious dawn of our first meeting  
Purple, the outfit of soft satin  
Blue, my love's eyes and smile of greeting

White, the bridal veil and groom's attire  
Red, a dozen roses at my door  
Purple, the silk sheets to which we retire  
Blue, the ring, a token of my love's ardour

White, my love's knuckles grip the chair  
Red, the merlot, that bottle of wine  
Purple, my flesh blossoming like lavender, my love's modus operandi  
Blue, the policeman's uniform as I assure him, yes, I'm fine

White, my skin, bloodless and bleached  
Red, my blood, running in streams, flowing free  
Purple, my love's face, as I grabbed and as my love screeched  
Blue, our eternal serenity in a sepulchre under the sea