

Since Noah and the flood there has been other rainbows,

And we still save the rainbow like water goes down the drain,

Many a pretty picture was taken of the rainbow for a photo,

But if you try and remember it you need to check computer album.

For a long time has passed since the water went out of the glass,

And I can't forget each time or the pot of gold in the grass,

I can remember the rainbows but only a rainbow seven times,

Because the seven colours of the spectrum are words and wives in rhymes.

I know we all try to remember the rainbow in different places,

But all the people see it at different times from different faces;

And it moves and comes again wherever it will want to appear,

So to try and save the rainbow now you need a memory card or fear.

For the sun shines through the vapour to form the coloured rainbow,

Like light through a prism form, all the colours of the spectrum;

And each wire has a colour and each old transistor component,

To form the spectrum of the rainbow when new colour is computer.

Save the rainbow please I want to and keep hearing people ask,

But really it's best left to God and give the camera the task;

For people have a memory for money and that does not buy it,

So God is the camera for the computer in poetic memory fit.

So the red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple or white,

Are the seven colours of refraction for ultra violet light;

And the perfect reflection is violet to violence for the purple white,

So the infra red detection scans the bar code for food right.

**Signed,**

**Sins Radar**