



Rain

Rain summer rain, gentle rain, can intoxicate my brain
Insane, maybe so, but I'll go where the patterned rivers flow
In the rain

So warm is the afternoon, throw my windows open wide
The storm blown trees play out their tune
I am drawn to go outside, outside, where the calm of the day
Can wash a care away
I'll hide, midst the fresh fragrant green
That I'll be the first to see
Since the rain

Rain, people fly to the dry from a grey and cloudy sky
A shame, they won't know what they've missed
If they never have been kissed
By the rain

And Oh, how the garden reaches up to grasp the air
And may I be pardoned if I only sit and stare
Sit and stare, as the world is revived
It's so great to be alive
A prayer seems so little to give
But may everything that lives
Survive