

KellyAnn Burbage



Dear Rain,  
Just a glint, a little spark  
The world turned over, life touched my ticking heart  
The lights as bright as stars, oh, how they blared!  
As I slouched, sitting on my wood and metal chair  
You comfort me, soothing my yelps and cries  
Growing the Earth, as the time slugs by  
My little feet were nothing to compare  
To the sky above me, a fact to share  
I listened to you, as you sobbed and weeped  
So I tilted my small head to your rhythm, no longer weak  
*Pitter Patter, Pitter Patter, Pitter Patter*



As the clock's hand shifts a slight  
I remember that soon  
The world will tilt and turn  
'Tis the fog and gloom  
I hold my head high  
Not listening to you  
I shut the blinds  
I sleep a few  
And I lace my fingers  
With all the treasure and luck  
Listening to you pour  
Nothing but a blossom to pluck

*Pitter Patter, Pitter Patter, Pitter Patter*



I will hear you sob and whisper  
Your chatter and weeping never bitter  
Reminiscing over the time  
When the rain was fresh, and I was prime  
All my wrinkles, and all I have carried  
Will soon be nothing more than rotten cherries  
So I'll always think of you

Never taken for granted, knowing that my time is overdue  
***Pitter Patter, Pitter Patter, Pitter Patter***