

Olivia Yahner

Weather

Your nature is my nature,  
Today you bring me joy,  
As bright as the  
shining star,  
Your rays of hope, bring me tomorrow.

On a cumulus afternoon,  
Our thoughts are neutral  
No surprise, no disappointment,  
We accept whatever comes today,  
And we don't care what comes tomorrow.

Your oppressive nature is weighing today,  
Your tears are cold and pierce my  
body and soul,  
You and I have our bad days,  
By tomorrow hopefully you and I will dry those tears.

\*Boom! \*Boom!

(Gasp!!)

The howling wind,  
Your tears of sorrow have turned to rage,  
You need your space,  
I'll be under my covers,