Rain:

Embrace the calming touch

Of an unpredicted rain,

Use it as a natural crutch

To wash away the pain.

Do not be afraid,

The water will comply,

To be your mental aid,

For no one can see you cry.

Let nature imitate

The grief of your own soul,

Of which it will consecrate,

Talk to and console.

But when the sun begins to burn,

And leads the clouds astray,

Know that it is now your turn,

To mimic nature’s way.