Rain

Blessed my soul with song of breeze
Kissed my cheeks with sweet freeze
Gently I opened my dreaming eyes
In a place away from world of lies

I put my feet over the dancing grass
It was day for end of their thirsty scars
Over the steep slope I went for walk
The cloud began their thundering talk

The forested hill bowed in the front of cloud
Gave their warm greeting to mighty lord
Seeing their pain and love, fell his heavenly tears
Washed away the nature thirst and its fears

Heavenly drops danced over the splashy river
River applauded them with beautiful round shiver
Rain taught nature lesson of love by a lovely scene
Birds, deer and monkeys were in same shade of green

I took shelter under umbrella of emerald leaves

Came the soothing fragrance from the soil sieve

There in the blue, show of seven colours now I find

The seven eyes of lord awakened my soul behind.

Tantreshwar Jha