

The Cleanse

Rain falls down my cheeks
Trying desperately to restore
The tissues I use lay helpless
Wasted and alone on the floor

Thunder booms in my head
And lightning strikes my heart
The clouds begin to fade
But I know we'll never be apart

A swift wind blows by
Chilling me down to my bones
Something inside me shatters
Like someone was throwing stones

The world ahead is gray and dull
But looking up I see a light
Among the haze and dismal sky
Hides a rainbow of colors and delight

There's a smiling man on the moon
Always watching over me
There's a storm in the clouds
As tranquil as can be

This is when I finally learned
To love the rain that falls
So when the storm is looming
It's my soul that calls

"Come, dear tempest,
Wash away my woes.
Run over my body,
And soak my clothes.

You bring me a friend
Hidden in your mist,
An ever present love
That is so dearly missed."

Bring on the gloomy skies
They cannot dampen me
For I have an admirer
Stronger than the sea