

The Sorrow Rain

# The Sorrow Rain

By : **BloodiedBlossom**

It was raining outside, and I was feeling depressed.

Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/BloodiedBlossom](http://booksie.com/BloodiedBlossom)

Copyright © BloodiedBlossom, 2015  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

# The Sorrow Rain

Water falling from the heavens  
Weakens me and my emotions  
It is thudding up against my heart  
Turning lakes of ripples, into oceans

Drops of sorrow tapping up against my window  
The crying wind is sobbing, breathing breaths of icy dampness  
The moist heaviness of the air around me, is weighing down my mind  
My eyes, my soul and my emotions, all are withering and blind

A feeling of depression, blends with the touch of the frosty gale  
A hurricane of darkness, brings light upon my sight  
Yet a foggy heartbeat, somewhere in the distance, is crying out for help  
A soul yet to be awaked, underneath all of what is wrong and right

Rain is but a sign of sighing, in the otherworldly sky  
Where future has no past and present time is frozen  
And gliding through the spacious airful mass of cloud  
Are feelings, gestures and emotions, for which we cry aloud

I look up and see, the emptiness around you and I  
The desert dry and heartless touch, defying all we share  
Compassion for the slightest pain inflicted upon our spirits  
Is weakening our lust for freedom, and awakening our ignorance to care

We wish to be misguided, to be told what we should think and say  
As we realize that the sun is yet to rise, and darkness is crawling in  
Slowly, ever gracefully, we are blinded by the dark  
Only then, control is a desire and courage is what we seek, as night turns slowly into day

And rain continues, yes, to fall  
Upon the earth so rough and upon the soul saplings ever small  
Growth needs sunshine, yet banished was the sun  
My murky feelings and emotions, cloud the sky and finish off what the darkness had begun

So now I linger on, in a world of sorrow ever after  
Wishing but to live a life once flooded over, a void of pitiful and meaningless laughter  
The rain of thunder and of lightning had weathered all my heart's content  
Now just a dream of hope and warming smiles, are the rays of light that the sun had once sent

## The Sorrow Rain

# The Sorrow Rain

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-12-01 01:55:21