

Love For Rain

I enjoy rain
as it falls across my face

mist that settles in the early morn
drenches my heart
monsoons that continue though the nights
wet my soul
summer squalls that beginning-middle-end in the blink of my eye
cleanse my mind

the taste of the wet follows me
fills my desires with ecstasy

the lightest drizzle can bring a smile to my heart
a heavy downpour can roar in my ears
joy and peace in a bead
contentment and satisfaction from the cloudburst

I look forward to the forecast of a gale or a spray
splashing in the puddle without care
I relish the unexpected torrent or sprinkle
run between the raindrops to avoid the inevitable

for some the afternoon drizzle can be too much
they are submerged in one drop
others enjoy the days & nights that have no end
engulfed in the deluge they can't be satisfied

there are those that need a break in the clouds
as often as every sunrise
a pause from the reservoir of life
to appreciate the tempests that are far between
or be thankful for the occasional spatter

I concede that not everyday can be such
that the rays of sunlight must shine
but be it from a storm or a spray
I long for the kiss
of one's rain
on my lips