

Rain

Hana Pestle

There was something in the wind that day
There was some kind of sound in the silence
There was some kind of violence in the dust that day

The tap on the roof had a haunting sound
The barn doors opened and shut
While the birds flew
And the paces quickened

The lightning danced on its toes
While the thunder sung low

The tap on the roof had a haunting sound
The barn doors opened and shut
While the birds flew
And the paces quickened

And then the palms parted
And the drops they came tumbling down

The tap on the roof had a haunting sound
The barn doors opened and shut
While the birds flew
And the paces quickened
And the paces quickened