

## Monday Rain

Kate Voegele

It's the start of something brand new  
It's the start of the closing line  
With the door cracked an inch or two  
Do I dare set my foot inside?  
Do I love you then lose you  
Or do I put my trust in time?  
Do I let myself refuse to count on a fateful dream of mine?

Within me  
It tugs on  
My heartstrings  
And I know  
It's just a sky of silver gray  
Just a narrow passageway  
Just a song cut off halfway  
Just another Monday rain

Would I spend a week in the heart of the city  
In the center of your heart?  
For a flash of fame before I'd lose the game  
And be stuck on the outskirts, back at the start

There's no price I would not pay  
For the superlative insured  
So I'll light the candle, hope it does not melt away  
But what if patience brings reward?

Within me  
It tugs on  
My heartstrings  
And I know  
It's just a sky of silver gray  
Just a narrow passageway  
Just a song cut off halfway  
Just another Monday rain

Raining harder now, raining harder now, raining harder now  
Within me  
It tugs on  
My heartstrings  
My heart sings  
This anthem of misery  
Is it consequence or providence I'm on the fence  
Of imminence and nothing to gain drenched in the Monday rain