

## A Collection of Poems About Water

of Montreal

The crowd gathers the rain  
The crowd gathers  
inside the rain  
The sky is green  
Greener than a  
gardener's dream  
The grass is green  
Together they sing

Gaily gaily glee  
gaily glee gaily gaily glee  
Green glass fish glide  
cream colored glass

Umi ni ukande means floating on the sea  
Me and my pussycat floating on the sea

There are blackbirds in rows behind the clouds  
Pecking at the clouds  
Poking holes in the clouds  
Rain pours out of the holds in the clouds  
When the clouds are empty  
The birds climb inside and sing

I don't mind a rainy day  
It doesn't make me blue like it's supposed to  
Doesn't make me blue like it's supposed to  
But I don't like this lonely life  
It really makes me blue like it's supposed to  
It makes me blue like its supposed to