

## In Pouring Rain

Officium Triste

In pouring rain  
I drown in thoughts  
Angels' tears  
They cry to god  
Soaking wet  
I clench my fists  
I wonder what's amiss  
I scream towards the pouring sky  
Cursing life and asking why  
In pouring rain  
I drown in thoughts  
I have no clue  
I am lost

Why?  
Why me?

What have I done?  
Why am I the one?  
It riddles me  
These cryptic mysteries  
Falling onto me  
Like the rain  
From the grey clouds  
Above me

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