

Rain

Switchblade Symphony

The raindrop on the rooftops,
a little girl.
Dancing in her crystal gown
Till she must go.
A floating palace in the sky
Is where she'll be
And there she'll stay
untill she falls
so peacefully.
I roamed the hills so desperately
to find where she may be.
But every hill
I searched today
was empty.
Gather all your roses
While you may.
A chamber in the valley
is where she lay.