



rain

were we the longed for sky
clouds laced with lightning
curtain sweeping cross the plains
we could hasten spring

dripping through the forest
sleep splashing into wakefulness
music to the lakes and field
we'd glory in the wonder woven
the sound of duck wings landing

we might add to rivers
know the power of the dammed
count the oceans pulse / feel the tide
sense the jet streams' hurt

were we the rain
we could stop 'fore ever going too far
imagine Earth a Mind
we her tears at night

were we that gift
see things as others see them
satisfy Life's thirst
our love turn waterfall