Calling The Rain

Atrocity

Moods and emotions Circles vibrations Dark days are rising In eternal remembrance

I feel like I have failed my life When thoughts of sorror lead my mind I feel like calling the rain I feel like calling the rain

Daguely and clearly
Threatning and knocking
Dark cloud formation
From vanguished desperation

Hoping for enlightenment
But holding the light
Being moved but not ready to cry
I feel like calling the rain