RAIN (right now it's pooring rain)
Rain is the channel that no one wants to turn to
A series of bad signals that no one wants to belong to
Yet it purifys and brings purpose for the next sunny day
As my tears reach the edge of my nose
They fall to meet the rains refection from the ground
In that same breath cupid shot me down
So fast i wonder how u cannot see through the storm what life h
as in store for you
But in order to see the sunshine in the end there will have to
be rain in the beginning