

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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