

For the Love of Rain

It's been raining.
Raining for months now since you left.
To feel empty is to not even feel real.
The most important piece of my life has left,
Left while others enjoy everything about life.
I wake as it continues to rain,
Rain of all my thoughts.
Another day of thinking about what happened,
Who you were and what you were all about.
Maybe it was I who loved too much;
Maybe it was you who showed too much,
But this is a storm that will not pass.
An everlasting shadow;
The anger built up inside,
And the taunting fear.
Everyday the rain gets deeper and more severe,
Stuck in feelings, stuck in tears.
Making my way through everyday,
Finding memories and hopes of life.
I don't want you back;
I just want the happiness you brought,
But it's raining.
Raining inside my heart.

—*Sal Gable*