

Marty Willson-Piper **"Melody Of The Rain"**

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Dripping down the window pane
The sky has opened up again
Treating me to welcome rain
I'm glad it's here
Turns the trees to liquid green
Encourages a glossy sheen
Upon the bark and on the leaves
It's loud and clear
Taking coats from secret cupboards
Gloves and scarves and large umbrellas
So simple and peculiar to enjoy
The simple melody
That hopefully won't ever go away
Splashing footsteps down the lane
Puddles fill and then remain
Sparrows glad the bathtubs came
Fluffed and clean
Grey electric moody sky
Clouds so low but if I try
To touch them, I can't reach that high
Still it teems
So I run and spin and turn and turn
I dance, what have I done to earn this day
I rush on home to get me dry
To sit me down right by the fire
To read a book and be inspired
My favourite room
Mozart climbs into my head
I fell asleep, should go to bed
Music woke me from the dead
I hear you're home
Come on you and join my open heart
Cheat the night run out into the dark
Melody of the rain

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