

Jasmine Cisneros Quezada  
Sponsor: Melody Armstrong

## Rain

Sitting outside with the cloudy skies  
Down the rain goes and softly lies  
A soft drizzle falling and a quiet girl drawing  
A small cat clawing and the girl yet redrawing  
A thunder nearby having young children cry  
And soft taps on a window like a lullaby

A nice breeze relieves me with ease  
Just like a warm beach day near a sea  
And a nice guitar waiting for its song  
And a small family playing all along  
Being all together where they simply belong  
Before long comes a quiet birdsong

Blooming flowers rising roses  
Happy hours, cold noses  
Thin silver strings and glistening streets,  
Chimes ring, families eat  
Gentle cold showers, flowers grow taller  
Grass towers, and a moment of father, daughter

Tears of rain, everything so plain,

A lady and a cane, tree branches sway  
A gray sky like a fallen veil  
Water collecting in a pail  
A hint of sadness and peace in the air  
And a few people with drenched hair

Now we can see through our window  
A lonely park and a single willow  
The beautiful view of nature  
As the girl that once drew now writes on a paper  
Rain is peaceful and fulfilling  
As the cold breeze is chilling