

Drip Drip Drip

Drip Drip Drip

Droplets gently falling in a puddle

I remember when we were young in England

When the rain came swiftly

We would run outside with our rubber goulashes

And were in ecstasy enjoying playing in the rain

Drip Drip Drip

A natural playground of life

Maybe that's why I see the rain as refreshing

The food of life for growing nature outside

That's it we need the rain

Because we cannot live without it

Drip Drip Drip

So it is a natural impulse to feel

The necessity of want for it

Caught in the jubilation of existence

With wet droplets gently massaging my face

And reminiscing meet me on a warm rainy day

Drip Drip Drip

Renata Dawidowicz

