

Walking in the Rain

© 2017 Shelley Posen WELL DONE MUSIC BMI
for Max

Walking in the rain
Gettin' both the feet wet
Puddle to my left and to my right
Wander down the lane
No one on the street yet
Sun behind a cloud just out of sight.

Rain drops fall
Pitter, pitter, patter
Large or small
Really doesn't matter
Watching all
Little birdies scatter
As I pass by
I heard the
Weatherman
Call for sun and showers
Here's my plan
While away the hours
All I can
Watching pretty flowers
Growing to the sky.

Suddenly
Sun is out and shining
I can see
Hidden silver lining
Fine with me
For I am inclining
Nevermore to roam
I found the
Rainbow's end
Shining pot of gold now
Time to spend
If the truth be told now
Come, my friend
We are on the threshold now
And we are home.