POETRY 65

"Love Affair with Rain" by Shore Crawford

see

Drops fall They fall

Fall

Fall

Fall

Down the window as I Trace their routes with my small finger The cold surface sends chills down My body as I stand there Half naked in front of my window Wishing someone would Could

stumble upon me in this

state and tear me from here

And to somewhere special,

The bedroom

Pick me up, and take me there

Choose where to go

I walk outside to feel your embrace Your cold hands wrap Around me

And it soothes me

To calm, I can only feel With you, my dear

Dear, don't leave me For another place Another with more calling To leave me until another comes Comes, and then leaves again Stay for a while my dear, For I'm calm and in need