

Cristian Diaz  
AY-0115

Raindrops, Sonnet #3

I've been feeling the bluez without you  
Reminiscing on our loving days  
Lovebirds, inseparable that we are;  
In heat, on fire, the eternal flame  
So sad, watery, eyes...Sing! Sing! Sing!  
Raindrops! My gloomy bluez melody; ballad of the broken-hearted man  
Ripples, lost in the ripples, I hear raindrops  
So soft and sound, that's the sound of my heart  
Yes it speaks, and it sings, to the rhythm of the bluez  
This gloomy weather, cloudy, sun, dried eyes bluez  
And I'm truly never without you  
Thump...Thump...Thump....Thump! Thump! Thump! Treble and bass  
Raindrops, waterfalls, didn't put out the flame  
Wherever there was a fire embers remain