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The Rain in my Life

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The rain in my life won't stop, need to build an archway on the path I'd been walking, suddenly became dark. The wind started to blow, and the wind was cold, goosebumps forever, icicles on my soul. Trying to get warm, and cozy, trying to maintain no umbrella, or shelter, to keep me from this rain. Everything was great, after I graduated, then I created an alter ego, and I contemplated going for my dreams, it was a rough rocky start. The rain in my life has overflowed my broken heart. It's raining so much, I need to invest in sandbags to prevent a flood inside, too late! it already has. Tension built up, finding ways to be released, tears stream down, now I gotta ring out my shirt. The rain in my life, don't want to seem to stop, building up anxiety, depression, and a reputation that I really can't wait, till I'll be able to see a glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel, the sight of a rainbow maybe the rain will stop, when I can see the light, but for now I'm soaking wet, from the rain in my