



I AM RAIN

I rise from the clouds above,
A quiet gift from the sky.
No one knows when I will come,
Yet the earth waits for me.
The forest welcomes my touch,
And the fields awaken with me.
Farmers look towards the sky,
Holding their hopes in silence.
Rivers, lakes, and dams receive me,
While birds and animals depend on me.
I wash the dust from the world,
And leave the earth renewed.
But I am troubled today,
For climate change has altered my course.
Sometimes I arrive too late,
Sometimes I fall beyond measure.
Still, I carry life wherever I go,
Giving without asking in return.
I belong to every living thing,
I am Rain, the Earth's quiet blessing.

Bionote:

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