

Monday Rain

Kate Voegele

It's the start of something brand new
It's the start of the closing line
With the door cracked an inch or two
Do I dare set my foot inside?
Do I love you then lose you
Or do I put my trust in time?
Do I let myself refuse to count on a fateful dream of mine?

Within me
It tugs on
My heartstrings
And I know
It's just a sky of silver gray
Just a narrow passageway
Just a song cut off halfway
Just another Monday rain

Would I spend a week in the heart of the city
In the center of your heart?
For a flash of fame before I'd lose the game
And be stuck on the outskirts, back at the start

There's no price I would not pay
For the superlative insured
So I'll light the candle, hope it does not melt away
But what if patience brings reward?

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It tugs on
My heartstrings
And I know
It's just a sky of silver gray
Just a narrow passageway
Just a song cut off halfway
Just another Monday rain

Raining harder now, raining harder now, raining harder now
Within me
It tugs on
My heartstrings
My heart sings
This anthem of misery
Is it consequence or providence I'm on the fence
Of imminence and nothing to gain drenched in the Monday rain