

# Rain

Hana Pestle

There was something in the wind that day  
There was some kind of sound in the silence  
There was some kind of violence in the dust that day

The tap on the roof had a haunting sound  
The barn doors opened and shut  
While the birds flew  
And the paces quickened

The lightning danced on its toes  
While the thunder sung low

The tap on the roof had a haunting sound  
The barn doors opened and shut  
While the birds flew  
And the paces quickened

And then the palms parted  
And the drops they came tumbling down

The tap on the roof had a haunting sound  
The barn doors opened and shut  
While the birds flew  
And the paces quickened  
And the paces quickened