

It's a cold and rainy night As I look out my window sight, It touches me sadly as it rains down
With the wind blowing leaves off the trees and filling drains in town.

As the wind blows over the mountains,
Sending a showering spray across these moments;
Thinking of a woman across the other side of town,
The weather blique and abysmal and getting me down.

How nice it would be to have some feminine company,
Some love thought the night to stop me being windy,
But now here in my room as the rain beats down,
I'm left with the thought of going through the rain across town.

But as night slowly fades into dark empty mist,
Thinking and dreaming of the women I missed;
It comes to my mind of a wonderful thought,
That God is leading me and guiding me bought.

So in the far distance numbers where the thunder storm starts;
And strikes the misguided to reconsider their heart;
The passion of knowing the rains soft subtle beat,
Is gently persuaded by encouraging my feet.

Then I walk across town to the place I foretold,
To be with the one to give love from days old,
To be gently caressed with her softness and care,

The gold of her hair and sharing her air.

Signed,

Better to dine