

# Officium Triste, In Pouring Rain

In pouring rain  
I drown in thoughts  
Angels'Tears  
They cry to God  
Soaking Wet

I clench my Fists  
I wonder what's amiss  
I Scream towards the pouring Sky  
Cursing Life and asking why

In pouring rain  
I drown in thoughts  
I have no clue  
I am lost

Why ?  
Why me ?

What have I done?  
Why am I the one?

It riddles me  
These cryptic Mysteries

Falling onto me  
Like the Rain  
From the grey Clouds  
Above me

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