

# Reffer, Water

Some say water has no taste or smell  
But today when the storm poured  
Ravishing like we hadn't seen before  
Cold drips rebound in my body  
Heated up by the warmth of the day  
If i could only rest  
It would be easy do find its taste  
With my eyes shut  
My face up  
After deep sight i could  
Sense its smell  
Find its taste  
Build its shape  
Build its smell  
Sense its taste  
Find its shape  
Thoughts run through my mind  
It all made me rave for a while  
My life's slippery when wet