

# Ruthie Henshall, Wet

Wet is rain  
Rain is clean and new  
New is the morning and morning dew  
Wet is a kiss that touches you

Wet is sea  
Sea is mysterious blue  
Blue is for sadness and sad is for crying  
Tears are wet too

Would you share these things with me  
Dance in the rain  
Drift with the sea  
And let the tears fall as they may  
Sometimes

I'm not afraid I'll melt in the rain  
I'm not afraid to be lost at sea  
I'm not afraid to cry again because it's tears of joy you bring to me

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