

After the rain, Sun shines through the clouds of misty fog and sorrow. Come my dear and take my hand. I lead you out of misery That is not your fault. If they blame you, they are wrong. We are just as pure as the snowflakes that land on our noses. The earth is full of the grain that was brought to us by the rain. Mother Earth takes care of Her children. Sun light reflects of the water molecules. It makes the rainbow to appear. The sight of beautiful miracles raises my heart's vibrations. I feel young and whole after the rain. Breathing the air of fresh splendour Fills my lungs with joyful oxygen. So I feel intoxicated in my bliss now and forever.