

It's  
Raining  
Hearts

It's raining hearts;  
it's storming flowers;  
we're for scattered  
stardust showers.

it's drizzling chocolate,  
pouring pies;  
we might be seeing  
candy skies.

Of all the weather  
there could be,  
plain water seems  
a waste to me.

Fidhe fathima  
VA