

# My Spiritual Monsoon

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Hovering clouds darkens deep the day  
Streaks of lightning, claps of thunder,  
I keep looking at the wanton play  
A wonder wondrous than wonder!

And I feel a cool drenching fever  
O of a sweet rain awareness  
The doctor diagnose it never  
My so acute a love sickness!

With rains my 'spiritual monsoon' comes  
And I find me God remembering,  
The music of rain drives me home  
My heart a dripping leaf is thanking.

A stitching goes on with threads of rain  
Sewing me with a memory non stop,  
The needle sharp monsoon's here again  
I'd hold on to God till the last raindrop