Storm Clouds

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Class of 2015

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Keywords
creative writing, poetry

Author Bio
Taylor Andrews is a junior, English with a Writing Concentration and Studio Art double major. Participates in Shots in the Dark Improv and is Co-president of Live Poets’ Society. She is deeply indebted to her generous and patient family and friends.

This poetry is available in The Mercury: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2014/iss1/24
I haven't really slept  
since September crept in.  
I don't think that'll change.  
Instead, I'll lie in bed  
and wait for it to rain.  
Tonight the ambulances were  
crying, I told them  
hush, every day, everywhere  
people are dying.  
You can't save them all,  
don't even try to.  
Once it rains, the raging fire will  
go back to sleep, once it rains  
the women will stop weeping.  
I will lie like concrete in  
the middle of the street, waiting  
for the rain, to absorb it like a tissue  
from lips to toes, quell the  
trembling pains of a soul  
with desperate outstretched fingers.  
I think a flood could  
drown hell, but to God it has  
purpose, a product to sell, a  
place for the liars and  
blasphemy singers,  
and the people who are  
too afraid to believe.  
He has no use for me. He  
holds back all  
the rain.