

DANCE IN THE RAIN

When the sun comes down
and the sky is red,
as for the flowers in her head,
and insonant music starts to play,
and every thought goes away.

A beautiful dance in pair,
a smell of roses in the air.
They both fall to the ground,
with butterflies all around.

Suddenly, it starts to rain,
nobody feels the pain.
To say goodbye is sad,
so they don't think about that.

They could stay dancing forever,
but they have to go, however.