

## Sporadic Weather

Massive clouds depress me: For the sunlight that they hide.

Days can be dreary, darkened with misery.

The skies will be blue again, rays shining though.

Day light will cascade: darkness soon to fade.

Quickly, as it came.

A glow will shine radiant though mid-afternoon.

I gape with amazement upon gathered blooms.

Summon earths revolve.

Sustain in early dawn,

Bask in appearance, dazed for uncomfortable days.

Uncontrollable periods cultivate to stray.