

Ruthie Henshall, Wet

Wet is rain
Rain is clean and new
New is the morning and morning dew
Wet is a kiss that touches you

Wet is sea
Sea is mysterious blue
Blue is for sadness and sad is for crying
Tears are wet too

Would you share these things with me
Dance in the rain
Drift with the sea
And let the tears fall as they may
Sometimes

I'm not afraid I'll melt in the rain
I'm not afraid to be lost at sea
I'm not afraid to cry again because it's tears of joy you bring to me

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