

## Rain

Glenda Hedden

Wash me rain,  
Run down my face.  
Remove my pain  
And ease the trace  
Of petty slights,  
Of neglect and blows,  
Of ugly sights  
From long ago

Let vile dreams  
Dissolve and melt.  
Let scarry seams  
Remain unfelt.  
Cool water frees me  
From these ties,  
From Hate and Envy  
And old lies