Raindrops, Sonnet #3

I’ve been feeling the bluez without you
Reminiscing on our loving days
Lovebirds, inseparable that we are;
In heat, on fire, the eternal flame
So sad, watery, eyes...Sing! Sing! Sing!
Raindrops! My gloomy bluez melody; ballad of the broken-hearted man
Ripples, lost in the ripples, I hear raindrops
So soft and sound, that’s the sound of my heart
Yes it speaks, and it sings, to the rhythm of the bluez
This gloomy weather, cloudy, sun, dried eyes bluez
And I’m truly never without you
Thump...Thump...Thump....Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Treble and bass
Raindrops, waterfalls, didn’t put out the flame
Wherever there was a fire embers remain