

It Came From The Sky

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The sun was soon erased from sight
The huge mass shrooded the land
People would tread about their day
With a chill in their hearts

The warnings were there
The signs were given
Yet they keep moving on
Hopeful for a break

But when it began
They would scream in horror
They would run for their lives
From the relentless onslaught

The terror was slow
But enough for those
Who were envolped in its fear
Were reduced to a quivering mess

I sit back in my sheltor
Chuckling and shaking my head
These fools are so petrified
Of a little rain

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