

rain:

A wonderfully gloomy sight. A sense of sorrow mixed perfectly with fresh nature and sensation.

Raindrops slither down a green leaf, as streetlights confuse the clouds with the splendor of night.

Artificial light and droplets play together, swirling around the melodies of drizzling white noise.

Aromas of wet concrete and sipping plants, and all of the best that shadows and dark colors have to offer.

A cool wind that marches across the world, spreading a garden-fresh shower

You make me feel something more