Rain

rain is undeniable it falls it rises down up but and gently violently finds the ground scars the clouds with the cold wind from warm thermals only to rise only to fall back up in a cycle that repeats again and again and again and again and again forming steam turning to water simmering on Earth's crust gravitating towards the Earth gently violently before rising before falling up down in a cycle that repeats again and again and again and again and again rain is with us an ever changing presence because it never asserts itself entering without asking and falling on presence itself cannot be stopped the rain that falls shall rise once more

never really gone
presence is more than filling absence
rain is undeniable