

Like the rain splattering on the window makes a sound,  
The melodies of life makes a sound in our hearts and  
being it brings us either sorrow or comfort  
And this rhythm of life explodes in all of creation,  
creating a beautiful tapestry of our life  
And when viewed later on our death bed,  
we see the perfection in all of this  
And our hearts sings in praise and gratitude  
For all these created who you are.