



## *MEMORIES*

Sometimes,  
Memories are like rain showers  
Sprinkling down upon you  
Catching you unaware.  
And then they are gone,  
Leaving you warm and refreshed.

Sometimes,  
Memories are like thunderstorms  
Beating down upon you,  
Relentless in their downpour.  
And then they will cease,  
Leaving you tired and bruised.

Sometimes,  
Memories are like shadows  
Sneaking up behind you,  
Following you around.  
Then they disappear,  
Leaving you sad and confused.

Sometimes,  
Memories are like comforters  
Surrounding you with warmth,  
Luxuriously abundant.  
And sometimes they stay,  
Wrapping you in contentment.

*Anonymous*