



HA!

HEBRIDEAN ARTISTS
AN LANNTAIR'S ARTIST SUPPORT PROGRAMME BLOG



ALL DAY THE RAIN

all day the rain
has kept its weeping

its slow drip
from scrub willow

its gutter rush
from slated roofs

gathering itself
in puddles
under the shut gate

and at dusk
low cloud
touches the ground

since you went away
all day the rain

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Pauline Prior-Pitt

