With my love

It reminds

And finds

Good place

With smile on face

I used to rush

And crushed

Whatever came on the way?

I wanted to meet you anyway

The rain was useful

Purposeful

Meaningful

And made me successful

You were at the gate

Wither agedly await

I used to shower with my love

That you liked and believed

I shall shower

And offer

Calmness

With smile always on face