

July rain

It's raining
A girl going into the campus
Wearing red...so red as blood
But I couldn't see her face
As she's away in haste

Now, I could see her nearer
Her fashion is getting clearer
Not she likes red color
But she's wrapped in blood
And July rain couldn't fade the red

She's running now
Looking for someone
Someone she loves
July rain brutally heavy again
Where could she refuge from this rain?

She thought and she sought
Where she had chat with her love
Where she read with her friends
Where the freedom she fought (for)
Where she finally found her love

It's raining
A girl ran into a building
Wearing blood...so red
But now I could see not she alone
As she's with her friends and love never dead

July rain couldn't fade them away
Though falling again and again
Their blood stained in vain
Their loves for freedom never run away
They would be there waiting for a day.

(Dedicated to 7th July Martyrs)

Nay Yu

7th July, 2008.