

The Boy Next Door

He hates the Sun
And loves the rain
I see him getting soaked again

Raptured in precipitation
Loving his unique location

I hate the rain
And love the sun
Watching people having fun
Feel the rays upon my face
Delighting in my happy place

He's the Yang to my Yin
When he's out, I am in
Our paths have never yet collided
Our fates were long ago decided

Neighbours forever and frozen in time
Will my sweetheart ever be mine?

No Romeo or Juliet. No Bonnie or Clyde
Is this a love story?
I will let you decide

The end, my conclusion
A time to take stock
I am the girl who loves the boy
In the old weather clock

Caroline Davies