When I Get to Valparaiso

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When it Rains
Christopher Garcia
The clouds begin to rumble,  
And gather collectively.  
This I have been waiting for,  
Since last you left me.

My theory is not sound,  
Or wise in any way.  
But fools in love are marvels,  
As poets, at the art of disarray.

So as the heavens gather,  
To war above this earth.  
I will attempt in madness,  
To merit me some mirth.

As the dark skies warrant,  
Me to take position.  
Know that this endeavor,  
Is of my heart’s volition.

So as the storm clouds roar,  
I await that ray of light.  
And with metal rod pointed,  
Stand ready to ignite.

Because your love is lightning,  
And sets my heart ablaze.  
May this metal rod be struck,  
And the current send me in a craze.

For what Lightning can provide,  
I seek this severe weather.  
And for a moment I’m as alive,  
As when we were together.

So when skin and current meet,  
Allow my mind to construe.  
So that, as I close my eyes,  
I may open them...to you.

When I Get to Valparaiso  
Juan Sebastian Gallo
When I get to Valparaiso and I look upon that sea  
I’ll forget about those eyes that once looked back at me  
When my fingers touch the sand that falls out of my hands  
I’ll forget about my failures, like planes that couldn’t land

When I watch the ships roll in and leave again at night  
I’ll forget how you rolled in, and then vanished out of sight  
When the stars come out to shine and greet me with a smile  
I’ll forget how much I hate this feeling, if only for a while

When I get to Valparaiso, and I walk along her streets  
It’ll be like nothing happened, like I’ve never known defeat  
When I’m riding up the cable car with people I don’t know  
Full of curiosity, full of letting go

I’ll be looking in myself, at the beginning and the end  
I’ll be thinking of you always,  
And hoping it will mend