Storm Within

inward storms stoke riots raging winds warn rain clouds cloudy days cloud my concentration downpour drapes my door thunder thrusts at center stage lightning skids the sky beams flash my brain storms stomp and store noises invade organs days disappear in disillusion storms evaporate from defense raging winds become jolly jingles cotton ball clouds replace downpours sunshine ships thunder into the abyss blue skies rail a rainbow life will have uncertainties there is a purpose for the storm breakthrough begins by belief bending is not the same as breaking