

The Water Cycle

It's raining, it's pouring,
The oceans are storing
Water from the falling rain
While thunderclouds are roaring.

The rain now is stopping,
The rain's no longer dropping.
Sun comes out and soaks up water
Like a mop that's mopping.

The water's still there now,
But hidden in the air now.
In the clouds it makes a home
Until there's rain to share now.

It's raining, it's pouring...

by Meish Goldish,

(sung to "It's Raining, It's Pouring")

