**Rain**

**by Raymond Carver**

Woke up this morning with

a terrific urge to lie in bed all day

and read. Fought against it for a minute.

Then looked out the window at the rain.

And gave over. Put myself entirely

in the keep of this rainy morning.

Would I live my life over again?

Make the same unforgivable mistakes?

Yes, given half a chance. Yes.

From *All of Us – The Collected Poems of Raymond Carver* (Harvill Press, 1997)