



The Voice of the Rain

Walt Whitman



**And who art thou? said I to the soft-
falling shower, Which, strange to tell,
gave me an answer, as here
translated: I am the Poem of Earth,
said the voice of the rain,**





Latent: lifeless, not active

**And all that in them without me were
seeds only, **latent**, unborn;**

**And forever, by day and night, I give
back life to my own origin,**

And make pure and beautify it;

**(For song, issuing from its birth-
place, after fulfilment, wandering
Reck'd or unreck'd, duly with love
returns.)**

