

It is just a draft.

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There is a poem by French poet Paul Verlaine called "Il pleure dans mon cœur comme il pleure sur la ville" (It rains in my heart just as it rains on the town).

Faruq fell in love with this piano piece when he was introduced by his teacher for his preparation of piano exam. Despite he faces many technical difficulties during the learning journey, he continues to press on to complete the piece.

The piece is in A major but the music is pervaded by a sense of melancholy that becomes even gloomier in the middle section. After two bars of more extroverted expressivity, the piece ends rather suddenly back in A, leaving a sense of unresolved yearning in the air.