

From the golden sun comes the reds and yellows oranges and grey,
To give and leave the blue skies of the day sunrises and sunsets always;
The sunrises in the east and the sunsets in the west wherever you are,
And the world keeps turning in heavenly colours as God punish a picture above.

As sunrises and sunsets fill the mind with beauty through t and through,
As the morning brings the sun to rise at dawn until the sunset as dusk;
For the day holds many things as the sun rises to the middle day noon,
To pass over head again and go beyond the horizon to the next day come.

And the sun rises over the pacific ocean and sets across the desert plains to set,
Where in the west of here in Australia passes a land porches scorched and dry;
As the sun burns at its hottest in midday noon across desert dry bed,
The sunsets of wester splendour of the west of Perth over the Indian Ocean.

Sunsets and sunrises and reverses around and then returns and comes back,
As if each day was endless but blesses ins with rich colours of the change;
As the work accepts it s placement of the sun in its position up on high,
And people are happy and thankful for sunrises and sunsets in each sky.

If you live in Arizona where the sun sets on desert lands as well,
And rises on the ocean of Hawaii and an Hawaiian sunsets not to be missed;
For the wide blue sky, of yonder has the shone yet another day,
Across the wide blue sky it wanders to wonder the beautiful good bye.

And peace be with you each day as we offer a prayer up to God,
Where he sits in heaven like the sun and the earth turns and revolves around;
To give us and bless us with the sunrises of all of Gods great love,
And tall deep into the dark beauty of the sunset with the stars to light above.

Signed,

The Sun Still Stands