

Sun and rain plus wind and clouds or son and reign,

King of glory rise again and shine on hearts of modern men;

From the depths of deep despair let you're hear shine out of here,

To the place where all is bright from the clouds of rain in there.

Sun shines through the rain at times when clouds are grey the blue it rhymes,

Like God of earth who reigns supreme let us hear your roar to the fear;

Fo as it was and is as now the clouds cross over the sun to rain,

For waste of time and waste of rain goes to the sea via every drain.

Shining sun look down upon us through the rain and show us love,

For God on the clouds above looking down from up there above;

And as we sit by the silent window looking out to see the pouring rain,

The sun sits there in the distance behind the clouds waiting to come again.

Now I sit down and write and look to thee who will shine down upon me,

And as I sit and wonder why the rain comes down from upon the sky;

I understand the silent need to water the ground and to drink and feed,

And I thank you God whose awesome best has given me to lead and need.

And I wonder why the blue sky hides behind the clouds of grey,

Knowing that the sun is there hiding though to lead and guide the way;

And whether this or whether that the weather is to wear my hat,

Or hold the umbrella up to the sky to stop getting wet and all of that.

So now the sun and rain is here to stay taking turns to come each day,

And I will in turn look to and follow that, that I to may find my way;

For hope will come along tomorrow when the rain is gone to borrow,

The sun and rain of another day that sun will shine again without sorrow.

Signed,

While Grey