

Well, what kind of day will we have today?

It all depends on the weather and whether you pray;

I love the blue skies when the sun shines down on me,

With a few scattered clouds, that is the key.

.

Sometimes it rains and wets all the ground,

And the world becomes grateful as the earth goes around;

My love my heart goes out to the day;

With dew drops glistening on the grass in their way.

.

What if there's cyclones and winds that blow,

How can we stay settled and go with the flow;

A tornado or hurricane will lift up a town,

As we wait for the weather to humble right down.

.

Now that we make our world turn around,

God grants us pleasure through the breeze by its sound;

As we watch out our window to the gentle blue sky,

It fills us with the beauty we see with our eye.

.

**Signed,**

**Better to wait on the lord.**