

Written by Rachel Ruttenberg

The Sun

Almost everyone's eyes opened this morning
Except one or two
Although they can't see her shining
They know every day she rises

Except one or two
All the people wait patiently
They know every day she rises
With bright warm eyes and love

All the people wait patiently
To get their turn in her light
With her bright warm eyes and love
She hugs them back tightly

Getting their turn in her light
Everyone crowds around
She hugs them back tightly
They make a single file line

Everyone crowds around
Pushing and shoving
After making a single file line
They almost all get a view

Pushing and shoving
Although they can't see her shining
They almost all get a view
But not everyone's eyes opened this morning