

## The Sun and the Moon

mewithoutYou

Daniel broke the king's decree,  
Peter stepped from the ship to the sea  
there was hope for Job like a cut down tree,  
I hope that there's such hope for me  
dust be on my mind's conceptions  
and anything I thought I knew  
each word of my lips' description,  
and on all that I compare to You  
the preference of the sun was  
to the south side of the farm  
I planted to the north in a terra-cotta pot  
blind as I'd become, I used to wonder where you are-  
these days I can't find where you're not!

mine's been a yard carefully surgace level tended  
foxes burrowed underground  
my gardening so highly self-recommended,  
what could I have done but let you down?

the sun and the moon,  
I want to see both worlds as One!

mine's been a vivid story, dimly remembered  
and by the hundredth time it's told, halfway true  
of bad behavior well engendered  
what good is each good thing we think we do?

find a friend and stay close and with a melting heart  
tell them whatever you're most ashamed of-  
our parents have made so many mistakes,  
but may we forgive them and forgive ourselves

the sun and the moon are my Father's eyes