

# Miracle

When the sunset met the sunrise  
One lovely summertime  
The atmosphere was magical  
Like a heavenly sign  
The sky itself did not go dark  
The sunset lasted through  
The earth seemed poised as if to rest  
On a bed of deepest blue  
The air was sweet and mellow  
So warm no breeze occurred  
The scent of flowers filled the dusk  
And silence was the word  
Such rosy hues surrounded  
The sea the sky the earth  
The sun had gone to rest now  
But sleep gave way to mirth  
Laughter lit the sky – why?  
The sun began to yawn  
Was stretching blinking smiling  
Smiling at the dawn  
For he hadn't been to bed at all  
But had stayed to greet the morn  
So East and West had merged in one  
The earth was bound in light  
All things above all things below  
Had skipped the powers of night