

When The Sun Rises

When the sun rises,
it's beautiful.

It's beautiful when the sun rises,
how the shining beams of light
appear in the early dawn
It's almost like the sun is reaching out
for a warm hug

When the sun rises,
it's glorious.
It's glorious when the sun rises,
how the brilliance of the morning sun
illuminates the day in a soft morning glow
like a chiaroscuro styled painting

When the sun rises,
it's inspirational.
It's inspirational when the sun rises,
how the sunlight shines through the
darkened sky, through my bedroom window,
casting light into the new day and into my soul

It's magical, all the things a little light can do
It can illuminate the darkest of days
It can warm the coldest of hearts
It can brighten the duldest of thoughts
It can spark radiance into someone's life
It's truly *magical*
when the sun rises