

## *Day and Night*

Morning breaks the cold winter air  
Moon beam brings oddness err  
The sun gives earth its might  
The moon sheds new light  
The sun helps plants to grow  
The clay grey moon says wow  
Morning light leads expeditions slow  
Nights star helps slaves to blow  
Morning brings warmth to delight  
Night springs upon people's fright  
Sunsets or rises plays as the central ground  
Seasons change the clock for each amount  
All found in one infinite universe  
Water and air scattered all about

Day is when children learn and grow from their blank start  
Kids examine the world through their senses while they think  
Pleasure it brings to see the sun shining so bright  
The warm rays reach the skin and nourished complete  
The movement keeps our lives sweet  
In the mind of God to keep  
Playing in the sun helps children well  
But also makes our courage swell  
Day causes dreams to become realities  
And for people to perform their essential duties  
A time for news, A time for pews  
A time for chatter, A time for together  
A time for joy, A time for pain  
A time to never be the same

Night brings the shady out  
When crime is wandering all about  
People go out to find themselves  
Yet never figure anything out  
They hope to solve the two views  
They hear all over nightly news  
People pray for their safety stay  
Over the night slumber  
To make ends meet in troubles to keep  
A time to sneak, A time to meet  
A time to pray, A time to review

A time to be secret, A time to find  
A time for the two to compete

A sunset makes a pink sweet treat  
Orange burst light the sky  
It resembles a fizzy orange cream soda  
The majestic sunset equalizes the night and day  
A dramatic exit by the bulky sun  
A dramatic entrance to the silver-lined moon  
A time for glory and majesty  
A time to love, A time to act  
A time to forgive, A time for action

*Lasting Entropy*

Books unfinished, homes never refurbished  
People die, Friendships are broken  
Object break, and so do hearts  
Never ever try in Art  
Nature burns, flowers die  
Little birdies fall trying to fly

Nothing good seems to last for long

Thing always fade away, never here to always stay  
Each person's story has bad and good  
Memories of sunsets, always seem to fade away  
As stores close and good people move away  
The things we saw are now so raw  
And unappealing to our minds of how dirty and grime  
We seem to focus on the bad all around  
When the good is just as easily found

Most good things seem to last for long

But some things do last, with some help  
Get a paper and pencil and write it all out  
Write the sunsets that you've had  
Save them and read them when feeling sad  
To also solve the trouble find true love  
That continually grows

True love and truth can last forever

*Butterfly*

My soul is a butterfly  
It transforms over time  
Turning dark gray clouds into bluish sky  
It is all possible because I apply  
Willpower to reach my prime

*That white-tailed deer*

One day I looked out of a window clear  
And I saw a majestic white-tailed deer.  
It called to me to run along,  
It wanted me to play my song.  
But no words or sound came  
So the chase began that, spring game.  
It went so long,  
A never-ending solemn "song"  
Without words or tune sincere  
When I chased that white-tailed deer.

I tried to catch it, so gentle and bright  
But it always ran me out of fright.  
I can tell it wants to be my friend,  
But how can I reach this end.  
I cannot sing the notes so clear,  
Nor can I sway it, to come near.  
My confidence lacking,  
Causes this cracking  
So I can never reach her here,  
That lovely white-tailed deer.

I want to feel this warming sun,  
But all is dull, it never is fun.  
I try to fit in  
But I can never win,  
This very "impossible dream!"  
If I could, I'd beam!  
I wish that I could feel the love  
Maybe one day I will find a wise "dove,"  
Who can help me conquer the hate I feel  
And make me full of energy and zeal,  
So that I might once obtain my prize.  
That white-tailed deer so pretty and wise.

I shall grow stronger  
To call ever louder,  
To reach this goal,  
Without any hole  
To mess up the thing.  
That I want to have ring  
In my ears, forever more.  
"I love you, my dear!"