EARLY MORNING

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The early morning is our enraptured boon To enjoy in wonder the Sun's bloom The Sun and the Moon playing hide and seek In their assigned orbit, behind the peak

Like a plop of blood in the blue Printing its vicinity with a pink hue The Sun bids farewell to the old Encased in a frame of gold

Songs twittering by the birds are sweet Mountains shining along are bright Snow drops covering the grass is cool Cows are taking bath in the pool

Fishermen go with their sails To bring us fish for meals Dolphins are jumping so high Trying to touch the sky.

Busy with their ploughs in the field Like bees, farmers work to yield Filled with joy trees are dancing Showing their wealthy falls splashing

Flowers are blossoming with smiles Reminding our ways to go for miles People start their day with prayer To receive the grace and muster.
