



BLUE SKIES

By Wayne Visser

When the skies are blue
And the world is bright
I am smiling also -
Let us bask in the sunshine!

When the grey clouds come
And the sun disappears
I will be here still -
Let us hold hands in the gloom!

When the lightning strikes
And the thunderclaps rage
I will tremble also -
Let us cling tight in the storm!

When the showers fall
And the land is drenched
I too will be crying -
Let us slow dance in the rain!

When the arch unveils
And the colours enchant
I will marvel also -
Let us fly over the rainbow!

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