Ball of Fire in the sky by Jacob W



If you asked what the Sun is

People would tell you

In their most cheerful voices:

The sun is warm ball

Beating down on your skin,

The sun is a glow in the sky

Lighting a path through the darkness,

The sun is the winter’s ending

Breathing life back into earth,

Let the comforting warmth of the sun

Wash over you,

See it watching over you

In the sky above.