

Sun Daisy

At dawn, waiting for the sun
You stand, drawn in,
Enclosed as one.

The sun comes up,
You stretch and yawn,
Making ready your sun ray cup.

As the hours come & pass,
You open up wide
Revealing your face, bold as brass.

Popping candy coloured pink,
Like blushing girls,
Show dancers all in sync.

All day long you bend and turn
Your face to the sun.
Warmth you fully savour and yearn.

The sun begins to dip and go,
You feel the shade
Bowing back down low.

Your face drops at the nearing loss
Of love and warmth
Wishing Sun's return, whatever the cost.

Night begins slowly to arrive.
You fold and close
And into twilight you dive.

Hidden again while Moon has her time
You sleep waiting to be awakened
Called by Sun's near morning chime.