How Life Sings Music & Lyrics by Mike Bass



Good morning, Mr. Sun. Where do you come from?

Are you from a country? Or, are you from my dreams?

It's nice to meet you. Can you see me, too?

My father tells me you're big and kind.

He says your kindness beams.

No, I'm not sleepy in the morning, but yes, I am happy to daydream here.

Hello, Ms. Moon. My mother and I chase you.

She says we're lucky because you light our parks and trees.

You brighten the starry night sky, but not a moment too soon.

You shed light on hospitals, a friend to those in need.

Oh, I see. **This is** a **new** feeling.

It keeps us going. **That is** how life sings.

My English teacher says "Hi." to me in our classroom every morning, while sunrays blanket our school through windows and screens.

That's the sun and moon singing.