

Seeing whatever and whatever you think you see,
Is whatever you saw and something you are sure you see;
A sea is like the ocean but smaller than the vast expanse,
Like you look up to the heavens and see the stars in sky and space.

So you think that you can see whatever you want to look and see,
And remember forever all the things that you have seen and saw;
As you see the tee on the poles relates with the equator,
Where seasons and tropics and cycles all depend on different weather.

Now it's whether you see all the things that you want to see,
While enduring and enjoying all the time on earth you've got;
As in seeing whatever God will provide where he has been,
Is like Christ coming down as the sun in the bright blue sky.

Seeing whatever you can and whether you are allowed to see what you see,
And whether she's nude or has nude by both of them being together;
Like there is a story to tell to the nations of unseen things above,
Tell me the old story of Jesus and of all his love.

There is plenty of beauty in all of the creatures in God's creation,
And there is brilliance and pleasure in seeing all of God's love;
As we take the civil liberty of seeing whatever in hope,
That he grants us the memory to keep in all the things that he does.

For there is sense in the world if you take time to see whatever,
Whatever is right and true and excellent by being correct in love;
For the rules of the law are all written to save our lives,
If in faith that by grace of salvation we will be seeing whatever God loves.

Signed,

The perfect whether