

What beautiful weather we have to lead and to guide us,  
Like seasons in the sun and the wind on the water wavers;  
Life creative and the fresh taste of spring brings newness to all,  
As the trees and the Autumn drops burnt coloured leaves that fall.

Seasons in the sun like light on the water and snowy mountain in peaks,  
Summer and Winter come and go around the earth as each year speaks;  
To find happiness and peace for prosperity and brilliantly fine,  
For the people and gardens and life goes on happily for each time,

Mine is the morning and the afternoon follows till the evening,  
As each day of the week and month of the year starts believing;  
For the season in the sun and the beauty of lines on the beach as we learn and we read to  
understand the brilliant to teach.

Seasons in the sun and blues skies smiling down upon me,  
Trees growing in their slow taking time, as green life can be;  
Music on the radio and sweet tunes to listen to, all so free.  
As we seek to pleasure in understanding all that we can see.

Reasons and rhymes for poetical pictures of life gone passed by,  
Seasons in the sun down on paper for people prayers and promises;  
Things standing still and the earth turning around all day,  
As the world goes on living and giving for each one to pay.

Seasons in the sun and the beauty of waves crashing on the beach,  
All day all everywhere, breaking on the shore we try to reach;  
People coming and going doing and returning to where they come from,  
So when all is said and done seasons in the sun has won.

Signed,

One for One