

If I could paint rainbows it would be really so beautiful all day,

With colours of hue being so soft to the world in their way;

My world is so beautiful with its greens, reds and blues,

And the bright sunshine as gold as the yellow trickling you.

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And what if success was never ending all of the time,

Would your world be beautiful and as never ending as mine?

My world is beautiful with its planes going around the earth,

With cars and people going right to places in all their worth.

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And what kind of heart would find love in more than this,

With pictures and postcards of scenery in faith you can kiss.

And with mountains and rivers and great beaches at bay,

My world being beautiful at the end of each and every day.

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My world is beautiful and there's still another story to tell,

Of how dreaming of ideals, that will all work out so well;

And it's only a few idiots that want to spoil it for all the rest,

And they should all seek God and not put him to the test.

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My world is beautiful and just like a white pair of doves,

Who are like a partner in waiting to be my wife full of love;

When kids come so gloriously to have fun and to play,

Which they only add to the perfection of the world always.

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My world is beautiful and still there's lots left to do,

Everything so lovely, there's reason for it all to come true;

To the point of embarrassment because of the sacrifice cost,

For when my world is beautiful it's sad to have life lost.

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Signed,

To find another day.