

The Moon

With the sky so wonderfully clear,
As the Moon lethargically appeared,
From out of the clouds,
Where it majestically danced,
Moving together with the enormous crowds.

Up in the endless space,
When stars shine with a constant pace.
Chim, Cham, Chime,
Went the stars with a grace,
Whilst the Moon beams shone down
Like a thousand rays.

How I wished I could be just like Moon.
Oh Moon, how I wish to have so much light to take;
Oh Moon, teach me the way of life that you make;
Oh Moon, give me your powers so I can be like you.

Such a beautiful Moon,
Such a wonderful, beautiful, magical Moon.
So much light and darkness upon you,
Still you look so majestic in the sky,
You have so much company,
I think it is by-the-by.

You are so lucky, Moon,
That you have all these impressive things,
But still, I know how I can never be you.

