## Sunrise, Sunset

## Zdzisława Sośnicka

Is this the little girl I carried Is this the little boy at play I don't remember growing older When did they When did she get to be a beauty When did he grow to be so tall Wasn't it yesterday When they were small

Sunrise sunset Sunrise sunset Swiftly flow the days Seedlings turn overnight to sunflower. Blossoming even as we gaze Sunrise sunset Sunrise sunset Swiftly fly the years One season following another Laden with happiness and tears

What words of wisdom can I give them How can I help to ease their way Now they must learn from one another Day by day They look so natural together just like the newly - weds should be Is there a canopy in store for me.

Sunrise sunset...