

The Sun

By Alex Overton and Daniel Jackson

**Spherical ball of light,
The one that gives us life,**

**Surrounded by your silent cacophony
How do you play your song?**

**Solar flares reaching out,
Deflected by our protective field;**

**Struck by awe, we can't look upon you,
Your beauty blinds us so.**

**When will you perish?
Will you take us with you?**

**What was the old you like,
That you have since engulfed?**

**Why do you bubble? Why do you brew?
Ever shifting, constantly restless.**

**Right now, you are substantial.
Are you light or dark?**