

Earth and Sun by Lindsay Navick

The earth is made of stardust, leftover from the sun
Just after its formation was done.
Sun kept Earth at arm's length, yet free to revolve
While knowing still that she would have to let it evolve.
She fostered the earth's childhood;
Providing it everything she possibly could
She waited patiently for the coming of each day,
Providing enough warmth for Earth to grow and play.
But even as she guided her with her light,
Her child would turn from her at night.
There was nothing she could when Earth entered the sky of black.
The sun was hurt each time, but knew that Earth would come back.
And when she always did, Sun would rejoice,
Shining down pleasantly on Earth, proud of her choice.
Though it wasn't always easy—hardly was it ever
Sun would do it gladly forever
For it was only her love that could dry Earth's tear
And all the earth did for her was try to stay near.