Where Did the Day Go?

Did you see the sky?
It sang a song today
Of purple, pink and blues;
It carried me away.

The harmony of hues
Within nature's sweet display
Complimented her sweet petition
Near earthly winsome play.

There was no deceitful melody
The song was light and gay,
Like a symphony of violins
That overtook the day.

Now gazing back
I ask myself what happened to the time
I danced and laughed upon the hymn
Of nature's sweet sublime.

by Georgette Hood