

The Sun and the Moon

The sun and the moon have never met

But I think they are friends, in a sense

Though so different, they share the same sky

And they take turns, holding their heads up high

They may not meet, but they don't need to,

Their friendship is in what they do

One wakes the day, the other the night,

Together they balance darkness and light

They work together in harmony, in peace

And with their friendship, the world's worries cease.

Though they don't meet, they still understand

The beauty of lending a helping hand

The sun gives warmth, the moon gives calm,

Their quiet unity is a healing little song

If the sun and moon can find a way,

To share the sky without dismay,

Then maybe we can do the same,

Bringing peace and love, not blame

We, too, can live in a world that we share

We, too, can offer a hand to show we care

From dawn to dusk, they share the sky,

Two different hearts, yet both stand high

In their quiet ways, they teach us this:

Friendship brings peace when we coexist

So like the sun and moon, we too can be,

Different yet one, living in harmony