

Shading the Seasons!



Beaming down on the world,

The sun is a mother who cuddles the earth, it is her baby.

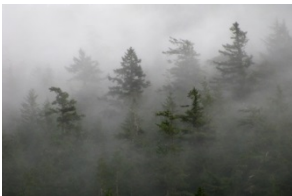
Haunted by a deepening gloom, the glittering sun is frightened away



The scowling clouds are the demons of death,

Cackling wickedly while they chase the sun into the deeps.

Smooth blankets of cool air rush the clouds away into the sea of
sinister lightning.



The lightning strikes. It is a torrent of evil, plunging into the depths.

Lakes of fog slowly fade into winter,

The snow is a swan spreading its pearl white feathers for the crystals to
dance upon.

When the sun hears the merriment, she too comes to play,
She is a layer of warmth changing the seasons into sunny souls.



She is a friend of heaven, helping out the angels and doing her good
deeds.

Summer's arrival is full of merriment.

It is earth's joy, raining its happiness down.

