

The descendent of the light

I come from the sun,
With lots of fun.
I work in the morning,
And sleep in the evening.

I give power and life,
For you to survive,
To turn on the light,
To work through the night.

I belong to the earth,
Where animals have warmth,
Where plants have growth,
Where people have breath.

I am the King of the sky,
I never tell lies.
I give you True Light,
Where students are bright.