

Sunrise, Sunset

Matt Monro

Is this The little girl I carried
Is this the little boy at play
I don't remember growing older When did they
When did she get to be a beauty
And when did he grow to be so tall
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small
Sunrise sunset Sunrise sunset
Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze
Sunrise sunset Sunrise sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears