

God's Gift

Look out toward the horizon, tell me what you see,
A place to contemplate your thoughts , it's here for you and me;
Look out at the ocean, tell me what is there,
The beautiful birds fly ore' the waves, the wind that moves your hair.

Look out in the wheat fields, the grass that grows so high,
the farmers working oh-so-hard, the scarecrow, he caught my eye.
Open your eyes and look around you, tell me what you see,
this beautiful creation built by God,
its here for you and me.

Author ~ Valinda