

The Voice House

Always Burning Sun

Yvonne Burgess (g#)

Always burning sun, for us
Spinning on our tiny world
You rise, set, rise, set -
so we go on and on

Always changing moon, for us
Following our burning sunday
You wax andwane, wax and wane -
so we grow light and dark

Always shining stars, for us
Mapping out our tiny lives
You come and go, come and go -
so we shine out and hide

Always turning tides, for us
Shifting on our tiny world
You rise and fall, rise and fall -
so we are washed and dried

Always yielding earth, for us
Feeding all our tiny worlds
You breathe like us, breathe like us -
So we are one with you

Always moving clouds, for us
Flying round our tiny worlds
Gather and give, Gather and give -
So we too come and go

Always burning sun, ...
... So we go on and on

April Moon

Shining so bright
Shining so high in the sky
Are you Shining for me?
April moon - shine in my heart
You let me know I am part
of the beauty I see -
 You are so beautiful,
 You draw everything to you
 And when I look at you, I feel
 That I owe everything to you
 I am so hypnotised, I gaze
 Only on your face -
 You bring all things round (to you)

Past is history, tomorrow is a mystery
But the present, the present is a gift.

Be here and now 'cos you know
It's the only place to be

In the traffic - with your full heart -
By a river - wherever you are

Rain and Shine

*Rain and shine, sleet or snow
Me and my doney gal, bound to go.*

We ride the range from sun to sun
A cowboy's work is never done

A cowboy's life is a weary thing
It's rope and it's ride and it's brand and it's sing.

Get along doney gal through the rain and hail
Drivin them dogies along the trail.