

**I thought I should never See-**  
**By O. William**

I thought I should never see  
A sunset as beautiful as thee,  
Coming home along country roads,  
The late afternoon sun slowly dipping beneath the crest of a hill,  
Golden rays falling on distant landscape,  
Orange Orb melting into the horizon's trees,  
The road turned and we were faced with reddish plumage,  
Filtering between the shadowy leaves,  
The road turned once more;  
Coming round the bend my vision was taken up  
To the skies above where angels in pink attire  
Danced amid the clouds; festooning the heavens  
In stringy white fabric  
Wind's spirits blowing gently across the grass.

As dusk became evening, the brilliant sun now fading  
Shadows growing over the farmland  
I began to wonder if  
I should ever see again a sunset  
As beautiful as Thee.