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## Sky! Oh, Mighty Sky...

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Oh! Sky... the Mighty Sky!  
My heart goes up and down;  
When you give this universe a giant crown.  
The dazzling sun warms up the land;  
Makes us all to stand.  
The beams of the crown lightens up all;  
Compelling the darkness to fall.  
Great, magnificent, and immortal sun;  
Shower your lustre to everyone.  
Oh! Sky...the Mighty Sky!  
Your brightness allows birds to find their bait;  
Chirping round and round in the search of playmate.  
You fly in the clear, clear sky;  
Making the colour of the sky to justify.  
Cute, cute small insects, soaring high in the sky;  
Making the giant sky to beautify.  
Ah! Your wings are so beautiful;  
Making human lives so bountiful.  
Oh! Sky...the Mighty Sky!  
The fluffy, white, and giant clouds makes everyone apprehended;  
It seems everything has got blended.  
The rain comes with great vigour;  
Making the crops to grow in figure.  
The wind comes out to whisper; to sweep the clouds away;  
It doesn't allow its wrath to stay.

After days of hot sun, there comes the rain;  
Everyone welcomes its intensity and scalability with its chain.  
Oh! Sky...the Mighty Sky!  
The round, sometimes crescent; how beautiful the moon is to the sky;  
From it, no one can take off his eye to say good bye.  
Sometimes it seems that it is at the top of the hill;  
Hanging by a string and is perfectly still.  
Bright, bright stars gleaming in the sky;  
I wish, I could fly to reach you; the twinkle of my eye.  
You relish in constellations come only at night;  
Making sure that everything goes right.  
Oh! Sky...the Mighty Sky!  
Shower your lustre, shine to enlighten the innocent people;  
Let your illumination descend from steeple.  
Oh! Sky...the Mighty Sky!