

DAYS

Today is just like yesterday
(The sun arose and set);
It came at dawn, but will not stay;
We'll note it, then forget.

Tomorrow may be like today
With hours of light and dark,
Routines that come and go away
In city slum and park.

Sometime a day unlike a one
That ever dawned before
Will bring the rising of God's Son
And we shall flee this shore!

-- Edmund E. Wells

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