

## The sun is coming up.

By Jeffrey Harris

The sun is coming up, as I start another day.  
Another day of hurting, oh I wish that she could stay.  
A roll away, a blanket, this is not my home.  
The doctor says it's only days, and I'll be all alone.

Lord you told us to pray, ask anything of you.  
Lord either heal her, or take me with her too.  
I thought that I could handle anything that came my way.  
But I'm not sure I can do this, I need your touch today.

You gave her to me, to help me through my life.  
So how can I make it, without my precious wife?  
I don't know what to do, or even what to say.  
I just need to hear from you, as the sun comes up today.