From haunted dreams, the sleeper wakes
With one small, quiet yawn.
How wonderful, for one in dark
To turn and face the dawn.

From starless night, the sun rises
To bring the world new life.
How beautiful, as light extends
Chasing out old fear and strife.

From bitter snows, the spring comes forth;
Life comes to a dying world.
How radiant, as famine ends
And new hope is unfurled.

From times of darkness, a Light now shines,
Brought forth by one young boy.
How glorious, as it fills the world
With its song of truth and joy.

The Light Returns
By Allison Hymas