



In a fusion reaction
In the Sun's fiery core
In a blink of God's eye
A small photon was born

And it bounced and it hopped
And it fought with its peers
In the radiative zone
For a million long years

At the interface layer
It was tired to the bone
So it hitched a fast ride
In the convective zone

Through the thin photosphere
Of the sun's smiling face
For eight minutes it sped
Through the blackness of space

It hit Earth's troposphere
Screaming out of the night
Dodging Ozone and dust
And some back-scattered light

It passed clear through your window
As you turned in your dreams
And it's long journey ended
Quite unnoticed, it seems

And it smiled as it died
... as it landed on you
What a beautiful thing
For a photon to do