

# The Cup of Sun

Maxwell Clark

The origin of the sun is the water in my cup,  
Because the sun begins in golden sunlight,  
Burning so out along the rim of my cup  
So sunny with the golden hue of sunlight.  
    Let not the daylight of sunlight fail me now,  
    I am burning alive within my cup's rim,  
    I would that the sun were burning like me  
    Then my cup would be full of water.  
Much of my cup has been made of sunlight  
And much of the sun is in my cup's sunlight  
And when the sun burns me with my cup  
I ask the sunlight to go ask the sun for my cup.  
    Were all the sunlight come from the sun  
    And were all my cup a cup made of water  
    Then cups of sunlight would pour out then  
    Into the sunlight of my cup in the sun.