

High Flight by Alex

The flustering engine forces me to fly,
Fly like a bird soaring through the air,
I've climbed the blue blanket sky,
Past the cotton white clouds,
And through the illuminous Heaven's gate,
Blasts of sunlight glow off the silver-wings,
Pulling me closer to the face of God,
As the wind takes me higher and higher than ever,
The crystal, blue sea iridescently shines down below,
Up in the air, the specks of colour fill the ground,
I have passed the sanctities of space,
I'm free!