

## High Flight by Aiden

Spinning around I fly higher,  
While the bricks turn into cotton white,  
Twisting and whining, reaching greater heights,  
I rapidly watch the iridescent sea fade to white,  
Moving through heaven and untrespassed space,  
The beam of the luminous sun brightens my khaki green wings,  
Chasing the shooting winds,  
My jade wings toss and turn through the tumbling mirth,  
Scanning though the blue blanket,  
I slowly start to descend.