Far far away in flight

I am travelling up with all my might,

Over all these views I fly in the sky,

It is quite an extraordinary height,

With all these flights- forgive my sins and lies.

When the gloomy wind races around me it hisses,

As I go up, I watch the magic whirlwind,

Watching the valleys disappear with mist,

Coming down - going up - watching the wind.

Eve