**Flying**

As I took off the engine roared loud

Buildings looked so small like a Lego mall

I proudly went through clouds without a sound

Everything was so tiny and so small

In the blue sky, I saw the bright sunlight

We were waving bye to the beautiful herd

Up high in the sky, everything felt right

When I looked down all the view was blurred

As we were landing it started to rain

We were getting ready to disembark

I felt like I was in so so much pain

The blue sky outside was so very dark

My freedom and the cotton clouds have gone

But my life must continue to go on.

Lacey Fingland