Gliding through the sky

Oh! I have soared in the

Crystal blue sky

And twirled around the skies on

Pattern wings

Sunward I’ve climbed where the

clouds fly by

And thought of a hundred million

things.

I did not think this would be

such a dream.

I am up in the sky and I

Can fly

And through the clouds I could see

The sun beams

I was definitely very, very high

Am I dreaming?

Or is this real?

I am flying by the

Clouds

I don’t know what I’m

Feeling

Hovering with the birds that are singing

I feel unable to be blinking.

Year 5