The flight

Oh! I have climbed the crystal calm skies

And danced on the twilight on silver glittered wings

Sunward I’ve soared day and night I fly.

Sun split clouds-and done a million things.

Twisted, twirled, whirled and turned

Being hugged in the arm of the sky. Hovering there.

Chasing the bellowing breeze as the great sun burned

Drove my slick craft through the corridors of air.

When the sky starts to darken you know somethings wrong

Thunder awakens and lightening sparks

Earthward I’ve fallen it’s really quite long

There’s no place to get away from the dark.

I’ve been thrown, bumped, smashed all around

And have been dropped by the arms of the sky.

Falling from the clouds all the way to the ground.

Now I feel like I’m going to die.

Year 5