

The dream

I can dream about,
the blue sky and the clear clouds,
as high as the birds,
The wind makes it loud.

I can dream about,
the beautiful, amazing space,
as shiny as a diamond,
what a mysterious place.

I can dream about,
the big, blue ocean,
swimming so deep,
It looks like a potion.

I can dream about,
potions and black, big brooms,
as powerful as royalty,
I feel like I'm going to the moon.

I can dream about,
a city of love,
as red as a rose,
flying live doves.