

Imagination

Have you ever lay down on your back
Nestled into the grass,
Feeling the sun shine down on you
While watching the clouds go past.

Grey clouds, white clouds,
Filling outer space.
One looks like a robot,
Another like a face.

Kings and queens and rock stars
Passing overhead,
Visions of pure fantasy
Dancing in your head.

Some look like they're pumped up
With the fire bellows,
All fluffy, white, plump and round
Like a family of marshmallows.

Celebrations and battles
Far above you in the sky.
All you need is imagination
To have it happen before your eyes.

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Rainbow Poetry