



If I Had Wings...

By Pie Corbett



*If I had wings
I would touch the
fingertips of clouds
And glide on the
winds breath.*



*If I had wings
I would taste a
chunk of the sun
As hot as peppered
curry.*

*If I had wings
I would breathe deep
and sniff
The scent of
raindrops.*

*If I had wings I
would listen to the
clouds of sheep bleat
that graze on the
blue.*

*If I had wings
I would gaze at the
people
Who cling to the
earth.*



*If I had wings
I would dream of
swimming the
deserts and walking
the seas*

