

## Ode to Balloons

- Lizzy

Oh how sensitive you are.

One touch of a pointy edge and you are gone,  
gone from existence, you go poof into the air.

Oh how light you are.

I let go and you fly away,  
gone from existence, you go poof into the air.

I hold on so tight,

I protect you from my surroundings,  
but you still go poof into the air.

Gone by a touch, gone by the wind.

Oh, you were always at parties.

Those of children, I mean.

Oh, you were so shiny and pretty,

I would run around holding you tight.

I had glimmer in my eyes

and happiness in my soul,

but one wrong move and you were gone,  
gone from existence, you go poof into the air.

You were not really gone,

you were everywhere and I would grasp you  
once again, but again you were

gone from existence, you go poof into the air.

Oh, I can still grab you

go to the store and trade a dollar for you

But, you will eventually be

gone from existence, you go poof into the air.

It is hard to smile now and feel happiness in the soul,

but I still find ways to find my hope,

even though I cannot grab you easily,

I will find a way.

But I know when I grow older,

I will be just like you.

When my time comes and I go,

I will be gone from existence, and I too will go poof into the air.

But I will leave a legacy, to my family and kids

The good ones, just how I remember you.