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Sometimes I sit and watch the ducks go by.

I sit and think and wish that I were them.

But sad to say I really cannot fly.

As with the fish I really cannot swim.

But in my mind I soar to heights unknown.

In my dreams I swim beneath the sea.

I close my eyes and see the things unshown.

I wonder if they wish they could be me.

I am a boy today, not for all time.

The birds, the fish, are part of all that is

To know that they exist makes me feel fine.

These are all in my dreams, my dad in his.

I wonder is the world will be like this for

Whatever comes, I know we’ll be together.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

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