

° My Mind °

I usually fly
And land on planets further than Mars.
Further than us.
Please help me understand
Mental plains
Dimensions.
Far away places
In space.
I want to fly further than most.

A place
Where my dreams can float.
Become Butterflies in a tub
To be fluid as snow
A different snowflake with each fall.
Falling through a raging storm
Don't mean to rage
But I need range for my mind to grow.

I wish my mom could come
And hold me to calm my tongue
For the things which I speak
Could cause a couple of wars.