

Imagination

She swims in the air,
Flies in the sea,
Leaps onto the lemony drops of
Golden rain.
She whispers to the clouds,
Calls to the wind,
Reads the dents written into the
Petals of the rainbow flowers.
She seeks the smell
Of burning parchment,
Sings at the top of the redwood,
Just over there,
She lives where she wants,
For imagination takes her everywhere.

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