

Claire Krob

I've always loved the word "Clouds"

The way you can get lost looking at clouds.

The way when you're in an airplane and you sail through them like a pirate out on an adventure.

The way when we were little, we would think clouds taste like cotton candy,

And we could ride clouds like a magic carpet.

The way clouds are so whimsical and light as air.

The way clouds make you feel delightful.

The way clouds are clouds,

And clouds will always be clouds.