

# Whenever I see the midnight sky

By Ridaa Ebrahim (7B)

A magic sight beholds my eyes,  
whenever I see the midnight sky.  
I lie upon the grass and dream  
as the stars begin to glow and gleam.

I smile as the stars begin to flow.  
I beam as the constellations grow.  
I see the moon shine with all its might,  
and smile as I feel its moonlight.

I begin to close my eyes,  
as I start to visualise.  
If we all lived above the stars,  
and watched the earth from afar.

I open my eyes,  
and then go back inside,  
to rest back in my bed,  
but I keep this in my head.