

## “SHAPES IN CLOUDS” by Betty

“It’s morning and here I lie...  
My eyes turned up to the sky  
I watch the clouds turn into shapes  
I wonder if one of them looks like cupcakes

As I stare into the outer blue  
I wonder if I see shapes of you  
Then in clouds I see a deer doing a prance  
And that makes me want to dance

Now I see a black kitten of mine  
He is so wonderfully divine  
Its time to get up and go  
But remember ill be back tomorrow.. “