



## *Clouds I Wonder*

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I wonder happy as a cloud  
Drifting high or low so proud  
White I am reflecting sunshine  
Dark and heavy I rain day and night  
Zen masters praise my courage in poem writing  
Music masters sing my melodies and beauty  
Artists paint me in fancy shapes and colours galore  
Students scratch their heads when asked to describe me more

I wonder sadly on a dark cloudy day  
My farming folks hurry to gather their drying hay  
Villagers call each other to repair their leaky roofs  
Philosophers pace the lonely lane to find proofs  
The weatherman predicts rains probable  
Grandma insists that I carry my raincoat  
Could there be joy on a cloudy day  
Farmers pray for rain dancing so gay  
I envy clouds so freely roam  
Appearing at will in shines and glooms  
Beneath freezing clouds cattle happily graze  
Before sunset clouds turn crimson orange and grey  
Darkness reigns and when clouds and sun not seen  
Nature follows the beats of cosmic themes

Humanity is enriched with clouds floating in threesome  
Floating clouds move in space and time so handsome

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I wonder why clouds look like stones and marshmallows  
They are wonders to bouncing children as to old-folks in solo  
Could clouds hide behind the sky so shy  
They could if heavenly father says not they are behind  
People say every cloud has a silver lining  
Could clouds prefer diamonds for clothing  
Friends believe I am benign wondering how clouds might  
It is for fun and beauty that I do so in hearty delight

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