

Head In The Clouds

As I walk back in. From my recess.
My mind begins to wander. It slowly prances away.
I sit down in my seat. But in my head I'm far, far away.
I see many things. Me being rich. Having superpowers.
It is a wonderful feeling. To have your head in the clouds.
I can faintly hear the teacher shouting. My friend tapping my shoulder.
But I do not understand the wake up call. As I am not in that room.
I'm in the clouds. Under the ocean. In vast meadows. I go everywhere.
Suddenly I jolt back to reality. I have been brought back by my friend.
The teacher has called me up. The moment is over.