

Cloud Dragon

There's a dragon in the clouds:

Can't you see his open jaws?

And the spikes along his back?

And his twisty, crooked claws?

Look, he's changing shape now,

He's wider, not so tall:

Trying to fool us into thinking,

He isn't there at all.

But be patient for a moment,

Just keep looking at the sky,

And among the misty billows,

That cloud dragon will come by.

Eric Finney