

My Angel by Class 3S

My angel is made from....

a majestic golden aura,
whimsical winter snowdrops,
long, white, silk swirls,
glowing energy like the sun,
her hair is made from pure thread spun by a silver spider.

I discovered my angel....

falling from the sparkling sapphire sky,
floating on a soft candy floss cloud,
landing on the glistening lake of wisdom,
in peculiar creative dreams,
she is everywhere but found nowhere.

My angel can

communicate with all kinds of creatures,
calm with her gentle humming and sweet singing,
fly as fast as falcon,
glide like a snowy owl through the peaceful sky,
heal with her wings wrapped like a cocoon.

If my angel left

The nightmares will take over and darkness would be everlasting.
I would search the endless universe.

