

Poetry Series

Mary Neal
- poems -

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Mary Neal()

'Cloud Surfing'

I'm cloud surfing with the best of them today. Any other day I would be just staring at them. I'm so high amongst the clouds, that I feel like raising my hands to high five God. As, I scan through the white, I see green below. We all know what lies within the green, a speck of beige here and there. It's fun to cloud surf with the best, but life is meant to live in the green before I am able to pass through the white. So, before I leave from among the white, I'll have to say one more thing to God. Thanks for letting me Cloud Surf with the best today!

Mary Neal

Eagle

'Eagle'

I am like an eagle.
I am both; beautiful and wise.
I'm amazed by the world below.
As, I soar through Heaven's door.
The rain begins to pour.
Wet wings.
I scream.
Call out my dreams.
As, my brave wings stretch out again.

I am like a eagle.
I am both; beautiful and wise.
I 'm amazed by the world below.
I soar high up in the sky among the clouds.
Sometimes you may not see me.
But, I'm there just to remind you, he is always watching.

I am like a eagle.
Within this outer skin,
I am waiting, just waiting,
To begin my destiny.

I am like an eagle.
I am a symbol of what to give
And how much to take.
Honor me, take pride in yourself
And be true to yourself.

I Am Like An Eagle.
Bold, Beautiful and Wise.

Mary Neal