

# Cloudgazing

**Gordie Sampson**

Caught your picture  
in a cloud formation.  
Sleeping Michelangelo,  
angel in a bed of snow  
that's what you are. Lift me up now don't explain.  
Want you to come down like rain.  
Oh the sight is amazing  
when you're cloudgazing. Move like a ghost train,  
coming out of the station.  
Smoke rings that you make for me  
burn into a symphony of breathing stars. Mountains hover in the air.  
Godly faces unaware.  
I feel so small in a good way,  
when I'm cloudgazing. Clouds have come  
to welcome us  
and tease us 'cause  
we're animals  
too much in love. Caught your picture  
in a cloud formation.

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