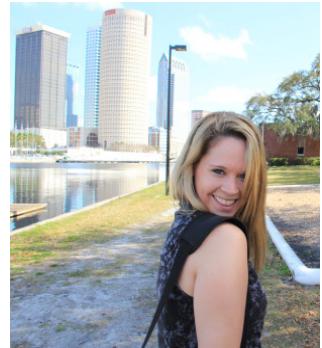


Digital Artist

LAUREN morande



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• Because I Fly • By: Grover C. Norwood •



What it's like to have the blue in my lap,



To look down on birds,



To feel freedom in a thing called the stick...

Who but I can slice between God's billowed legs,



And feel then laugh and crash with His step

Who else has seen the unclimbed peaks?

The rainbow's secret?



The real reason birds sing?

Because I Fly,



I envy no man on earth.



