**The Wind**

**The wind it moves in wondrous ways**

**Through the tree branches it blows and it sways**

**It takes all the leaves and flies them so high**

**Then briefly lets go and they fall from the sky**

**Its strength is so varied from timid to strong**

**The length of the blowing can be short or long**

**Sometimes it tickles the tip of your nose**

**Sometimes sends shivers to the tips of your toes**

**It can bring some surprises with each passing day**

**The wind will surprise you in many a way**

**The sweet sound of whistling, the roar of a storm**

**It can bring you some happiness and also bring harm**

**The next time you see a bag blow down the street**

**The next time you feel the wind at your feet**

**Remember its power, its beauty and grace**

**For the wind can be anywhere, it can be any place**

**by Dee McDonald**