

Clouds

These are the kinds of clouds I like best:
gray from one end of the sky
to another with lighter cracks
and darker ripples that flow
like marble veins.

These are the kinds of clouds I like best:
giant thunderheads from the edge of blue
to the sheer where rain begins below.

These are the kinds of clouds I like best:
shimmering with their red and violet glow
at the edge of daylight.

These are the kinds of clouds I like best:
solid, with a pinkish hue of snow.

These are the kind of clouds I like best:
white wisps whipped
where high-altitude winds blow.

These are the kinds of clouds I like best:
whichever clouds I have
the privilege to know, today.

Steve Bloom
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