

My Journey As Hawk

As I fly thru the blue skies,
I soar and seek out the lands below me.
Looking upon the lands, my eyes gleam
As I search thru my dream.
I cannot help but see the needs
Of my people as they live their lives.
Many stumble upon the unseen
And as they encounter them,
They seem to scream.
My sharp ears cause me to flinch
As I soar above them and sit on a branch.
I help them by catching the pests
Of their pestilence and screeching my prayers.
Upon their discoveries and sighting me,
They often calm down and smile.
Oft I fly away within a mile.