

Fairies

Fairies (a poem)

Fairies fly high
in the sky.

Fairies are beautiful.

They drink out of a water bowl.

They look out of trees
and smell the breeze.

We make houses for them to fly around.

They just sit but never touch the ground.

We give them ^{berries} berries

but we do not give them ^{cherries} cherries

They fly all day & fly all night.

^{Then} then the ^{fairies} fairies are out of sight.