

Wish Big Enough

What has this child been eating?
When she makes a wish, eyes wide
open, she blows out stars. Was it
fire or candle wax, gingerbread
angels with starry crowns or star-
fish with legs that come and go?

Not hard to believe she thinks fairy
dust is the matrix of prophecy, her
sleep full of beautiful: oranges and
chocolates, bright-feathered birds
that lie down on her plate saying,
eat me and never forget | promised
you'd fly, not just in your dreams
but every time you wish big enough.



Wish Big Enough

What has this child been eating?
When she makes a wish, eyes wide
open, she blows out stars. Was it
fire or candle wax, gingerbread
angels with starry crowns or star-
fish with legs that come and go?

Not hard to believe she thinks fairy
dust is the matrix of prophecy, her
sleep full of beautiful: oranges and
chocolates, bright-feathered birds
that lie down on her plate saying,
eat me and never forget | promised
you'd fly, not just in your dreams
but every time you wish big enough.



Wish Big Enough

What has this child been eating?
When she makes a wish, eyes wide
open, she blows out stars. Was it
fire or candle wax, gingerbread
angels with starry crowns or star-
fish with legs that come and go?

Not hard to believe she thinks fairy
dust is the matrix of prophecy, her
sleep full of beautiful: oranges and
chocolates, bright-feathered birds
that lie down on her plate saying,
eat me and never forget | promised
you'd fly, not just in your dreams
but every time you wish big enough.



Wish Big Enough

What has this child been eating?
When she makes a wish, eyes wide
open, she blows out stars. Was it
fire or candle wax, gingerbread
angels with starry crowns or star-
fish with legs that come and go?

Not hard to believe she thinks fairy
dust is the matrix of prophecy, her
sleep full of beautiful: oranges and
chocolates, bright-feathered birds
that lie down on her plate saying,
eat me and never forget | promised
you'd fly, not just in your dreams
but every time you wish big enough.

