

How to Write a Poem About the Sky
By Leslie Marmon Silko

You see the sky now
Colder than the frozen river
So dense and white
Little birds
walk across it

You see the sky now
But the earth is lost in it
And there are no horizons
It is all
a single breath

You see the sky
but the earth is called
by the same name
the moment
the wind shifts
sun splits open
and bluish membranes
push through slits of skin

You see the sky

<http://answers.yahoo.com/question/index?qid=20100206063510AAJVWPZ>