

A Wild Wish

"I wish I was a bird," howled the wolf,
"To dance on air and swirl through wind,
To follow the sun to distant lands,
And to perform melodies for all to admire.
No weary legs slowing my chase,
No ground to imprison me.
Oh, to ascend from the earth's grasp."

"I wish I was a wolf," chirped the bird,
"To race the stars and weave through trees,
To belong to a pack never alone,
And to roam the forest with a fearless stride.
No fragile wings weighing me down,
No fears to cage me.
Oh, to wear the wild like a crown."

The wolf looked high and the bird gazed low.
But birds were meant to fly and wolves to run.
So, sing your song and howl to the moon,
There is no need to change your tune.