Family Pictures

I look at family pictures that are hanging on the wall, and wonder what they all were like when they were very small. When they were young, did they like to run? Did they watch the clouds float by? Did they splash in cold and clear blue streams and gaze at starry by Linda Pratt.
skies? So I see the men and women who are in my family, and think that they, in many ways, are very much like me. For I am young and I like to run and watch the clouds float by. And if they were here together we would gaze at starry skies.