



Click the forward arrow to see another line of the poem. Guess what is being described.

I'm a football on fire
Kicked high in the sky,
A guiding light
To help you by.
The breath of a dragon
Burning bright,
I come out at day
And retreat at night.
I'm an electric bulb for the ceiling of sky,
An orange that's thrown
Way up high.
An electric sunbed
That gives you a tan,
I'm the sky's candle
Untouched by man.