

Fly high

by Leon Jordan

Where is my pork pie?
Spread those wings and fly high
We say the sky's the limit
You can do it
Orpheus could play the lyre
Aim higher
Reach for the sky
Focus on positivity and fly high
The security is tight
You and your dreams have taken flight
The towels are dry
Ram like an arrow pulled far, I fly
The sky looks grey
We shall succeed one day
Sad things make us cry
Follow your dream and fly

Leon Jordan is a young person from London who attended and spoke at a number of events with the Transition information Network. He wrote this poem in 2007.

This poem was first published in "A transition guide for all services: key information for professionals about the transition process for disabled children (2007) Department for Children, Schools and Families and the Department of Health". This guide can be downloaded from the Transition information Network's website, www.transitioninfonet.org.uk.