My light upon your roof, Acts like a window; A place where only clouds, Planes and birds can go.

What am I? .....

They just walk all over me To get from bank to babk; The bony part of a nose, Or did you draw a blank?

What am I? .....

The way that you cure, Or overcome sickness; The back of the foot, One of two you possess.

What am I? .....

Put me with asleep, I'm undisturbed and deep; Alone I am noise, Or tone of song and beep.

What am I? .....