

...october 23, 1985...

tomorrow
i will enter
a strange configuration
of new stars –

tomorrow
i will not need
loose-jointed ladders
or wood-rotted stairs

to climb
into the heavens
that i know
are up above –

tomorrow
i will fly
new wings
through wider skies –

diving through
the fullness
that grey clouds
have veiled

tomorrow –
always tomorrow –
wondering why tomorrow
is not today.

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