



...july 5, 1992...

**there is a home i have not seen
rising out of garden dreams
beyond the orchid mountains
beside an iris sea –**

**there is a wind i have not heard
singing between waves and grass
weaving spectral covenants
through rainbow afternoons –**

**somewhere beyond this cotton sky –
beyond the veiled windowpanes
and far beyond these magpie trees
there is another sun –**

**i breathe a sound of voice and wave –
so far away and yet so near
creating future memories
that spin a distant year.**

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com