



...september 29, 1993...

**sunshine and shadow –  
with wings dancing clouds  
shifting and spinning  
the whiteness of now –**

**the gold of the sun  
and the gold of the sand  
gathering waves  
that echo and fade –**

**i float in the warm  
of an ancient recall  
till distantly – church bells  
ring out the hour.**

©pamela swanson  
[www.poetpam.com](http://www.poetpam.com)