

..july 23, 2011..

*beyond the flight
of gulls and planes -
like half a cup
turned upside down -
a pale moon
transparency
holds the centre
of the sky -*

*on a beach
of crystal sand
wrapped in golden
rainbow light
i close my eyes
and sleep the sun
until i dream
myself awake -*

*then i feel -
downy white -
a feather on
my inner wrist
like angel dust
to fingertips
letting me know
that i am blessed.*

*pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com*

