



...may 18, 2011...

distant oceans surge their tides  
like winds that wrap a hidden realm  
calling me towards a shore  
that slips the edges of my eyes –

beyond horizons never met  
gathering in fiery clouds  
i stare into the shangri-la  
of zeniths i have yet to reach –

beyond the ifs of maybe whens  
floating on an almost sun  
i watch a shadow eagle soar  
spiralling – to disappear –

i am not there and am not here  
like smokeless smoke that hovers air –  
yet somehow – i am everywhere  
expanding into something more.

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