



...the long sleep...

**it was a night – three nights ago –
it was a day – three days ago –
a somewhere shifting grey on grey
that let to ocean emptiness –**

**inside the skin – beyond the cold –
you wandered fogs i could not reach
caught in some vastness of your mind
that held no shorelines to reclaim –**

**today you woke as if that sleep
of timelessness had ebbed to dream
like a soul-deep tidal wave
engulfing to recede again –**

**today you woke – three days eclipsed
into the almost of disguise –
three days lost yet somehow not
shadowing your inside eyes.**

**pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com
april 19, 2011**