



...february 27, 2011...

**the stillness of unearthly calm
blankets all in otherness
gathering me deep into
a silence that bewilders sound –**

**i follow footprints – rambling
past cawing crows – down motored streets –
past buildings towering stone walls
like ancient snowbound guardians –**

**yet underneath the city din
a hush pervades and saturates
dreaming in a softened wind
till everything is new again.**

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com