



...november 4, 2014...

not for sale  
this fantasy  
of sidewalk trails  
twined in gold -  
not for sale  
this sunshine sky  
of scents and crisping  
silver clouds -

not for sale  
the blossom trees  
infused in fading  
fragrances -  
not for sale  
the burnished fall  
with snows of mountain  
wintering -

and not for sale  
the darting birds  
in orchestras  
of rainbow song  
abundant and  
ephemeral  
feeding the soul  
from outside in.

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