...april 23, 2014...

shadows breathe me into physical – metallic flavours seeping into blood then vanishing – as if to remind me of this strange illusion that i am –

shadows breathe me into story time intersecting worlds of my mind that swell and grow into the outside mists anchoring dimensions of between –

when i forget my yesterdays – i am forever now – searching hidden skies – feeling sunbeams melt me cell by cell into this kaleidoscopic world

where shadows ease and grow and disappear as if they always are – yet never were.

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