

...august 5, 2014...

sunshine sings my sand-warm skin dimensionless and infinite knowing that the all i see spirals from my consciousness –

each you and you and i as if in weaving a mirage create and recreate ourselves to be this waking dream –

with every flickering of my eye i melt into the all-that-is – until a somewhere breeze awakes me back to sun-washed shores.

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