



...august 8 2016...

tonight i'll ride a pegasus  
who waits on magic wings  
just beyond my balcony  
where no one else can see -

he's hovering dimensionless  
in portals in my mind  
flowing mane and tossing head -  
i'm waiting to abscond -

i hear his call inside of me  
like thoughts outside of time -  
until i'm carried into winds  
and clouds of fairydom -

there is no need for last farewells  
or loose apologies  
i'm sailing between the clocks  
that live in dreamless dreams -

perhaps tomorrow i'll awake  
remembering my ride -  
or perhaps i'll disappear  
into enchanted realms -

more likely - like so many times  
beyond remembering  
i'll awake believing that  
i flew on silver wings.