



...may 5, 2017...

**dance me – dance me – flowers of spring
with blossom incense rambling
to gather me in ecstasy
as if there is no other where –**

**birdsongs titillate and thrill
the orchestrating atmosphere
swimming me through molecules
of spoor and forest majesty –**

**dance me – dance me – hue and light –
through blossoms of extravagance –
gathering my tattered eyes
deep into your wonderment.**

**©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com**