



...august 08, 2017...

*let it go – let it go
into the tides of ebb and flow
like a gentle stroking breeze
that fluffs the wings of butterflies –*

*let it go – let it go –
exhaling into the slow
that watches sparrows dart through trees
among the hum of bumblebees –*

*let it go – let it go –
as blossoms spread and disappear
to join the swirling fragrances
that breathe us through ever now.*

*©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com*