

...june 10, 2017...

*wrapped caramel in sunshine -
the heaviness of air
gilds my skin in honey
into some other-where -*

*i breathe the warmth like company
that fills all emptiness
with tree lined shores as sentinels
dappling shade relief -*

*the sun - the sand - the waves - and more
extend beyond my skin
until there's no beginning -
until there is no end.*

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com

