



...july 3, 2019...

*fly me clouds to vanishing
beyond this shadowed city-scape
into the rainbow golds and greens
of a somewhere never been –*

*let me explore the winding trails
on magic carpets – flying dreams
of ageless streets and mysteries
that haunt my deep imaginings –*

*let temple ruins and forest depths
soar me into untapped lands
watching camel paths unwind
through archetypal pyramids.*

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com