



...august 4, 2020...

**a day of beach – a world between  
the in of doors and mapping hours –  
voices float above the waves  
that ebb and flow the ocean’s soul –**

**to be and feel – to hear and see  
feathers dancing on the breeze –  
while dragonflies and seagulls spin  
among the songs of tides and sand –**

**the sun – like butter – soothes my skin  
infusing light into my cells –  
i close my eyes to join the flow  
dissolved inside an endless now.**

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