



...july 24, 2020...

**i dream this world that i see
into people – buildings – streets
realizing as i grow
that every thing is dreaming me –**

**i become the trees and flowers –
i become the leaves and grass
and breezes twirling spiral games
with hair and skin and consciousness –**

**yet somewhere deep inside myself
knowing i create it all
i still cannot quite credit me
with all miracles i feel –**

**is it possible that i
am waking up to something more?
can i really be both root
and author of life's awesomeness?**

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