...january 20, 1985...

i will cry for you - a million tears that spiral into stars of silences remembering the children that we were and the worlds that we almost knew before the sun was frozen in our minds now we spin our tears through alter worlds toasting ashtrays with our cigarettes breathing the smoke of half-forgotten beers -

a thousand stairs rising through mists and a thousand more beyond the clouds reaching heights that we have barely dreamed kingdoms still await us the skies that only child eyes have wit to see so we can recreate our universe of alter suns and moons and ocean dreams exploding through the tears i cry for you and you for me - spiralling new prayers into our skyward multiplicity. ©pamela swanson www.poetpam.com