

...february 10, 2009...

let me take the syllables that score your inside name and shape them to a universe exploding beyond time –

let me take the shadows of beliefs that hide your eyes spinning them in spirals to star the midnight skies –

let me take the inside thoughts that haunt your silences until they blur a silver moon to halos of disguise –

i will erase that milky veil that agitates and splits the me of you and you of me into our differences –

until - within the sacredness of coalescing dreams we will awaken inside selves to be as one again.

©pamela swanson www.poetpam.com