



...march13, 2009...

*spin me backwards through my mind
into this day that i have dreamed
until i breathe another time
of a someone else i am –*

*the me not-me that i become
will slip beyond the cloud and rain
like bubbles bursting through a life
that resonates somewhere within –*

*spiral me through blurring moons
then twist me round and round again
past setting suns and brilliant noons
where cells are born dimensionless –*

*i stare into my mirror eyes
wondering who i really am –
whose is the face that breathes my breath
and shapes the essence of my thoughts?*

DANGER
KEEP OFF

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