

...september 17, 2010...

**i can taste the rain
playing into the clouds
swimming ice cream trails
across a faded moon –
i can smell the rain
through apple fragrances
and autumn crisping leaves
and wood smoke afternoons –**

**i can taste the sunshine
hiding inside rain
the salt musk of beaches
washing tides away –
i can smell the sunshine
seeping through my skin
and melting butter trails
across the sleeping lawn –**

**i can taste the rain
in pizza oven dreams –
a heady scent of dampness
wrapped in fresh baked bread –
rain inside the sunshine
and sunshine in the rain –
bathing us in silver-gold
with wind as melody.**

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