

...aug 8, 2013...

somehow this sky of blue and blue
is taking me away from you -
the sultry air - the seagull cries -
the sweep and flow of ebbing tides -
the very ocean of your name
is swept beyond my capturing -

within the palest wisp of cloud
floating far above my head
i can almost feel your smile
wash through my imagining -
here not here and there not there -
goodbye - farewell - my father - friend.

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com

