

A misty, rainy landscape with tall grasses and a body of water. The scene is overcast and the ground appears wet. The text is overlaid on a white rectangular background in the center of the image.

...march 9, 2015...

collapsing skies i cry again –
child of a fading rain –
wishing i was wiser – smarter
than this person i've become –

not knowing if i'm lost or found –
pasting together fractured dreams –
whispering of ancient hurts
i once thought i'd dropped behind –

yet when i'm halfway giving up
an inner me somewhere awakes
revealing a secret sun
that wraps me into quietness –

even when i'm letting go
the magic in my secret soul
dances me through painted skies
my eyes forgot to see.

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com