...september 7, 2015...

maybe we swim the ocean tides maybe the tides swim us – washing waves that wax and wane inside our consciousness –

perhaps we sip the oceans so they'll teach us how to dive – memorizing current flows that ripple into sands –

silver tendrils splash the shores to penetrate our minds while undercurrents pulse and drag through arteries and veins –

the oceans swim us beyond shores into to that yawning deep cradling our innocence inside a shrouded sleep.

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