

...march 28, 2015...

*sometimes when i cry
the world falls apart -
clouds condense their grey
and pound into the earth -*

*there is no other i
offering me hope
only an endless fog
that turns me inside out -*

*sometimes when i cry
i will myself away
melting into rivulets
that drain the ocean dry -*

*wondering the who
that watches from inside
anticipating silences
that whisper through my mind -*

*sometimes when i cry
i open up new doors
reminding me my deepest strengths
are hidden beneath tears -*

*i merge into the stars -
a universal child
awakening some inner self
that i have always been.*

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