## **Stephen Robertson**

## **Passing time**

under changing skies day by day time flies

tides fall and rise waves scatter spray under changing skies

rain falls and dries storms roll away as time flies

wind blows and dies clouds pass or stay in changing skies

the sun will rise come what may as time flies

foolish or wise I cannot stay the changing skies or the time that flies

This poem is reprinted from Slanting Lines, the website of the poems of Stephen Robertson, at https://www.slacktide.site/slanting\_lines/