

TO YOU

~ Karla Kuskin ~

I think I could walk
through the simmering sand
if I held your hand.

I think I could swim
the skin shivering sea
if you would accompany me.

And run on ragged, windy heights,
climb rugged rocks
and walk on air:

I think I could do anything at all,
if you were there.

How does visualizing an image in your mind help you to understand the poem?
