

Without You

by luvsev

Harry's thoughts about Severus.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Harry's thoughts about Severus.

Without you, there is no sun, stars

Only perpetual darkness.

Without you, there is no one,

No guiding angels, no one to ease the pain

Only daemons to fight.

Without you, life is empty, pointless.

There is no one for whom to fight.

Only your breath, your light...

Is worth anything at all.

Lying in the dark, a candle flickering, illuminating the rain-streaked windows and your pale, gaunt face, I hear you breathe... in and out, slow and steady like the rain. I take your elegant hand, rough and stained from a life lived too fast and too precariously, and I raise it to my lips. A gentle kiss pressed to the scar on your third knuckle makes your breath hitch.

'Look at me, Severus. I want you to see how much you mean to me.'

Your eyes, open and full of lust, gaze up at me as I enter you. 'Harry, please.'

My movements are slow, deliberate, though you wish for me to increase the pace. I want every thrust, every kiss to show you.

'I'm close,' you whisper against my neck.

One more thrust, and you're there. I follow you, whispering, 'Severus, you are everything to me.'

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