

# Without You

*by luvsev*

Harry's thoughts about Severus.

## Without You

*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.*

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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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