

These things

by sweetflag

I felt the need for a change, to take my mind away from writing the piece of fan fiction and focus on something else. I have never tried poetry before, and enjoyed writing it immensely. I hope that it will receive some criticism, and would be thrilled if it appealed.

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These things.

The sigh in your ear, the warm lips against your skin;

The hair through your fingers and the arms you're wrapped in.

The breath on your cheek, the warmth of the embrace;

The heat of the flesh and the smile on your face.

These things I think of, when I am alone and not near,

These things that sustain, these things I hold dear.

When needed in the dark, when I struggle to sleep;

When silence turns my thoughts to the dark and the deep.

When I fear that the world is too heavy a weight;

When I need this sense of loneliness to abate.

These things, then, do I cherish above all others.

These things I wrap around me like soft covers.

I wish you to know that I suffer some despair;

I must be here at times and so I cannot be there.

I hope to ease the sting of unintended neglect;
I hope on these things, you will stop and reflect.
These things that stay with me when we part,
These things that I hope we share in our heart.