

Kiss Me to Sleep

Sleepy eyes
Fluttering closed

With the ghost of someone
Who's never left

The light touch of lips
Touching two tired eyes
Kissing me to sleep

No goodbyes
No one leaves
Or so
One can only believe

Two intertwined hands
Solid and warm
As I drift off
Into the dream land

Heavy lids
Blinking awake
No one's in sight
Was it all fake?

The cruel reality
Of the tarrying touch
Of a warm hand
Now empty and cold

With the one last memory
Of lips touching eyes
Kissing me to sleep