

DREAMS NOIRE

My Flower's eyes sparkle like love's morning dew,
Tones of her dulcet voice caress my soul with "I love you",
Steel gates slam, and, I awaken into my nightmare.

Hours pass that a clock can not count,

Then,

Her lips so moist and longing intoxicate our kiss,
Soul-mate lovers embrace imparadised in bliss,
Flashlights menace, and, I awaken into my nightmare.

Days pass calendars do not know,

Then,

With my head in her lap loving fingers comb through my hair,
"Dance with me darling, make me dizzy in love so rare",
Keys turn locks, and, I awaken into my nightmare.

Months pass diaries can not chronicle,

Then,

Her laughter is medicine, I smell her hair,
We hug, snuggle, kiss, and hold hands at the fair,
Loudspeakers bark, and, I awaken into my nightmare.

Years pass taking their toll,

Then,

The park is empty, the streets are bare,
Erebus smiles saying "She isn't there",
Alone

I awaken into my nightmare.

-Robecus