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Coming Home!

By Lellan E. Jones

It's morning time, and my gray skies won't turn blue,
because it's another lonely day, not waking up next to you.
Dreaming about you every night, only last for a moment,
needing your presence near, instead of wishing and hoping.
wishing what we'll be together, hoping you'll never leave,
being my guide in my darkest hour, being all I need.
wanting you near by, because I really miss your touch,
miss you holding me tight, man! how I miss that so much.
There's something you do to me, it's kind of hard to unfold,
how your touch is like magic, keeping me warm when I'm cold.
Your kiss is like honey, always sweet to the taste,
your beauty is radiant, always bringing light to the place.
I can't wait to hold you, the feeling will always be right,
maybe then I'll be content, and sleep soundly through the night.
Saying I love you constantly, eternity isn't long enough,
saying thank you for being there, and I know it's been rough.
you stayed by my side, and throughout all these years,
when you cry, I'll be the one to catch all your tears.
All day I yearn to hear your voice, yearn to see your smile,
trying to make you happy, despite being away many miles.
It's another day gone, another day being alone,
but it's also another day closer, to me coming home.