

# Your Light.

I was alone  
Staring at a light before me  
Which I mistook for the sun.  
It soon split  
Two discs  
Glowing in the dark  
Your eyes.

When they closed  
I was once again  
Engulfed by night  
I waited.  
They woke not.  
So I cried  
Spying the slits before me.

Glued.  
Stuck together  
Scared to eye me  
One last time  
Me  
The man  
Who needed light