

I asked for your name
For I yearned to say it
To whisper it in my dreams
Through warm Summer nights
Asleep.

To whisper it in the park
For a gentle breeze To carry it
In the mornings while sipping Tea
Coffee.

Brown and sweet
As your name
Said in the night
To brighten my days

I asked for your name
Because your beauty caught me.
Leaving me speechless
That very night

Yes, night.
For I saw you then
Smiling at me
Remember you and nothing more

For with a wave of your hand
Your hair curled.
Bouncing off your shoulders
As I gazed.

Watching you attentably
In vain.
Being denied the pleasure
Of knowing your name.

You dissappeared from my life
With a gentle wave...
... of your hand.