

## Missing You is Missing Me

I had to recreate it all in my head today,  
Because it still feels like a dream in a way!

Windows were open, curtains fluttering, it was cool and dark,  
I think back now, smiling, knowing there was a spark ;)

The heat of it all caused a cool sweat as every part of me,  
Felt every part of you close and completely free.

I looked into your eyes, mine closed, sensing fear,  
You spoke silky, secretly, softly, closely in my ear.

And... you were so close that I could feel your breath...  
And... I could feel the rhythm of your heart...  
And... I could hear the words forming on your perfect lips.

"What is this that we've begun? Is it in any way real?  
Or is it the satiating of need, the need to feel?"

"It wasn't supposed to happen really," you said it so clearly.  
The suddenness causes you to feel and think apprehensively.

"You're unexpected... that's all" you said, taking you by complete surprise

But...  
I will tell you this...  
If there is a hint of darkness in me, you are a light.  
If there is a hint of doubt in me, you are sure.  
If there is a hint of cold in me, you are warmth.

And...  
There is an element of you that if...  
You are missing, I am missing me.

Your coming into my life has caused the sun to rise.