

Secluded Thoughts

Children's laughter rippling through

Cool spring twilight

Your eyes sparkle in delight

Warm smile aglow

Vision of days yet to come

Memories cherished now

A phantom recurrent each day

Your soft embrace

Endless longing for your touch

Sweetly parted lips

Each day rushes on -- stretching

Days, weeks, months

Illusion succored by mind alone

Your memory lingers

Through out each parted day

You're always there

A dream drifting silently through

Until day's end

Then with twilight's cool breath

Long night begins.