

Thoughts of You

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I lay here awake in the dark of night,
My thoughts, my feelings—I try to fight.
I think of your eyes, your smile, your face,
Your scent, your touch, the way you taste.

I try to move my thoughts far away—
To another time, another day.
A time you held me in your arms,
A time my presence brought no harm.

Alone in my room, again I think of you
The time we shared, the hours too few.
To feel your touch across my skin—
A sensation I long for again and again.

Your lips pressed passionately on mine,
Your taste impressed, suspended in time.
But then I return to reality—
A love that cannot, and should not, be.

Though my thoughts to you will always turn,
The laughs, the talks, the love I yearn...
I'll hold the tender moments we shared,
But change my heart to knowing you cared.

I'll find strength in knowing you're near,
Though your heart is not mine to hold dear.
I'll think of you now as a dear-hearted friend,
But our once-shared love will never end.