



# Longing

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Published on Lush Stories on 31 Dec 2013

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/longing-4.aspx>

I reach over to cuddle  
Only to be met by the emptiness  
Of where you should be lying  
The sheets long grown cool  
Snaking my hand under your pillow  
Looking for signs of your warmth  
Needing to know you weren't a dream  
Your pillow empty  
As I lie alone in our bed  
Missing the feel of us, skin to skin  
Surrounded by the cold, still air  
Unstirred by your breath  
Loneliness creeps in  
A desperate feeling  
So all alone and wanting  
How could you be real?  
You loved me like no one ever had before  
Filling my life with beauty and love  
Making me your queen  
Patiently teaching me to love myself  
To see what you see in me  
Nobody has ever done that before  
I must have just been dreaming  
With tears in my eyes, I roll back to my pillow  
Pulling the covers over my shoulders  
I hear a noise downstairs  
Probably the cat  
The door opens  
And there you are  
Standing there  
You hold a tray in your hands  
A single rose in a vase and a cup of coffee  
You come to me and place the tray in front of me  
With a most triumphant grin  
you greet me  
Wiping the tears from my eyes  
My dream come true  
You present me with Breakfast in bed  
The bacon perfectly crisp  
The coffee fresh and piping hot  
Eggs scrambled to perfection, toast

with jam As your love has nourished my soul You nourish my body with food Fortification for a new  
day Living a life filled with blessings Wrapped in your love forever