



Longing

By buttercup2u

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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