



# Sweet Dreams

By Shyllass

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*Simply snuggling down gives birth to wishful thinking.*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/sweet-dreams-1.aspx>

This poem only available on Lush Stories. If you are reading it elsewhere, it has been stolen. I'm snuggling down Into bed... I'm Alone Again. I think of you In the velvet blue sky of night Deep with diamonds Lacing, twisting, turning, sparkling, Weaving songs throughout my dreams... Night jasmine fragrances that air; Honeysuckle remnants slowly fall upon the ground To rise again another day. But there is other honey here, Honey for you, Honey that's yours, Honey that You have called forth From me. Hot, slick, wet nectar; Just for you; Just for your lips... Breathe in Velvet. Breathe in the sky of night; Breathe in the stars And the sun And the moon And the world in its righteous splendour. Breathe in everything that is, But only, Take me too. Make Me Whole. Make Me Yours. It would be churlish And foolish For me to ask of you, That you would bring my life to fruition, That you would be the One Who says... "I Love You." For I could never be The One. The slave, The master, The teacher, The student... Who are these people? Who has these roles? Who grows their being like the plants of the earth? Who takes root and reaches for the sun? All I know is that Love grows within me And desires and passion Blossom into the night, Waiting and Longing and Yearning For You... Just to smile upon me And kiss me With the perfume of the night jasmine And mean it With your heart And your soul And all that You Are. And yet, I lay here Beneath these stars As they lace and twist and turn in the night And I Twist and Turn Alone... Thinking Of You And Wishing For You. I will wait Until my dreams become Reality, And should the day Never come When you say Those Words, Then I shall stay within the night, And I shall dream and Wish Upon those stars, For they are all that I have, A tiny echo Of the joy that is You, And every dream shall be sweet, Bitter though they are... Because... They Are All Of You. This poem only available on Lush Stories. If you are reading it elsewhere, it has been stolen.