

Caliban, For

Bark skin. I'm lying here. Still.
Thoughts hush eyes closing repeating this moment.
Waiting for. Your absence veils my sleep.
My dreams. I'm moving in time.
No when And yet you don't now. But my heart does.
'Cause from the first moment I was caught and
delivered a long the vanished warmth regained life in me.
Thank...you!