## Ellis Paul, Love's Too Familiar A Word

I stepped into the room late last night Because late is the time I keep You were sleeping warm as coal In a pocket of comfort and white sheets

But you don't startle anymore when I step into the room Though the hour is later than midnight And neither window can place a moon.

"i missed you," you say And it sounds like a promise When whispered half asleep Your skin still damp with sweat From thoughts your dreams refused to keep

I follow my memory to a switch on a light "shut your eyes" my voice cut short When darkness turns bright

"do you love me? " you say
But love is too familiar a word
For in this bed 10,000 times a phrase already heard
But, "yes, I love you" speaks my reply
Though I know I failed myself and you for not
Matching how I feel with words of higher wealth

I know it's lonely in the world tonight Because here is more than what's deserved And the imbalance can't be summed in black and white Cause "love's" too familiar a word.