

The Look

Tonight,
I cry for the good times.
I weep for the laughs.
I weep for the smiles,
For the winks exchanged.
Those telling looks
Only for us...

Tonight,
for once,
I was sad.
Lonely.
Missing.
Tempted,
But resistant.
Tonight, I missed you.
Correction,
I missed the you
I once knew.
Which was a shell;
A facade.
No, tonight
I missed the idea of you.
I missed the idea of all
The good;
All the laughs.
The telling looks
Only for us...

Tonight, I missed it all;
That is between me and the future.
Flirting with the stars,
I know you are somewhere.
Tonight,
“I am thankful to be missing that piece; For it means I have not settled,”
Exclaims my heart to the moon,
With that wink...
That telling look
Only for us...